

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 154

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Aaron sighed helplessly and said, "She crawled out of the office window and came in through the restroom window. It's that simple."

Xante frowned even more. "But this is the thirtieth floor!"

Aaron shrugged and said, "My rock-climbing gear is still in the lounge, and it just so happened to come in handy. It's not difficult for her at all, considering the kind of skills she has."

Xante took off her gold-rimmed glasses and massaged her eyebrows. "And who's that in the office?"

"Your secretary. The boss told her to put on the mask, change into her clothes, and just sit there to act like she's busy."

"... How very smart!"

Aaron narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. "Why do you think the boss is so averse to Jeremy discovering that she's Moon?"

Xante glanced at him and reminded, "She has her reasons. It's not our place to make any guesses."

Aaron stroked his chin and thought for a while. "I can hardly believe that Jeremy isn't attracted to her at all. I'm going to test him!"

Xante had a look of disgust. "What do you mean, test him? Don't cause trouble and make our boss angry!"

"Relax, will you? You'll hear my good news soon!" Aaron waved his hand with a smile and rushed to the elevator.

Inside the slowly descending elevator, Jeremy asked, "Have you had lunch yet?" His voice was deep and magnetic, and it was capable of making a person flustered when it resonated through the sealed space.

Sherlyn, who was standing next to her, was overwhelmed by his flattery. Her cheeks turned red as she replied shyly, "Not yet. Have you?"

Jeremy's expression was dull and distant, making it hard to tell who he was talking to. After all, apart from the two of them in the elevator, there was only Jeremy's secretary and her assistant Corinne. Sherlyn merely assumed that Jeremy was asking her.

However, he did not immediately respond to her, and it felt to her that he was being distant.

Sherlyn thought for a while, then took the initiative to say, "How about you let me treat you to lunch if you haven't eaten yet? Consider it an apology on behalf of my assistant after she scalded you last night."

He did not respond right away either, and he glanced at Corinne, who was standing at the corner of the elevator. She swiped her phone with a nonchalant expression on her face and did not even bother raising her head.

Jeremy's eyes were gloomy, and after a moment of thought, he answered, "Sure."

Sherlyn was overwhelmed with emotions the moment he agreed to her invitation. Things could not have gone any better for Sherlyn when Jeremy agreed to have lunch with her. After all, his willingness showed that he had a good impression of her. There would be no reason for him to agree otherwise!

At that moment, Corinne looked up and said rather consciously, "Can I request some time off for the rest of the day? I'm a little tired, and I feel like going home to rest."

Sherlyn had just been thinking about how Corinne's presence would be such a nuisance, so she could not be happier when Corinne wanted to leave. She agreed without the slightest hesitation, Okay. You can go home and rest. I'll let you have time off for the remainder of the day."

Corinne had long anticipated such a result and was not at all surprised when it turned out the way she predicted. She nodded with a smile and said, "Thank you!"

Jeremy frowned. 'That d*mn girl is making it very clear that she doesn't want to have lunch with me!

"Wasn't Miss Corinne going to make it up to me for scalding my hand? Why isn't the offender coming along?"

Sherlyn was stunned, embarrassed, and dumbfounded. She hurriedly explained, "Mister Jeremy, my assistant wants to go home and rest, so I don't think it's necessary to force her. I'll make amends to you on her behalf..."

Jeremy sneered. "There doesn't appear to be any sincerity at all in making amends, so just forget about the lunch then."

Sherlyn panicked. "No! I'm sincere! I swear!"

As she said that, she pulled Corinne over again, and lectured, "Corinne, you scalded Mister Jeremy yesterday, and you should take responsibility for that! You need to come with us for lunch and give him a proper apology! You still have time to go home and rest after your meal!"

Corinne frowned and pursed her lips reluctantly. "Fine!"