The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 889

Chapter 889

Corinne did not think herself special or lucky enough to meet a man who would forever be loyal to her. She just found Jeremy to be different from all the other guys she knew. He made her feel secure, so there might be a chance their relationship would last. 'Oh well, time tells.'

Today, she found out Jeremy was indeed different from all the other guys she knew, but not in the she thought. He seemed to be tired of a relationship faster than any guy, and being more experienced than her, he even made sure to keep a way out for when he wanted to get out of the relationship.

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That night, Corinne – with her back against Jeremy-pretended to be asleep and did not turn around to face him, no matter how much he fondled or hugged her. As the minutes ticked by, she fell asleep and had a depressing dream.

She dreamt she had been pushed into the well, just like when she was a child, and had no strength to climb out of the well. She tried shouting, but no one came. She was overridden by fear, but the only thing she could do was stare up at the opening of the well, hoping for someone to find and rescue her.

A while later, someone did find her, and it was Jeremy!

His face appeared over the opening of the well, looking down at her. She was overjoyed at the prospect of being rescued, so she reached up to him, waiting for him to pull her up, but he remained unmoving and continued to stare at her coldly.

Confused, she shouted out loud for him to save her, but he simply turned around expressionlessly. A minute later, someone else heaved a huge boulder on top of the opening of the well, and this shrouded her in darkness.

No matter how loud or long she shouted for help, no one else came to save her. The air in the well thinned out until she found herself unable to breathe…

Gasp! Corinne's eyelids flapped wide open, drenched in sweat.

It was also at this moment that she knew the reason for her dream. Jeremy was actually on top of her and kissing her!

The dream put her in a bad mood, so she punched Jeremy to get him to get off her. It was not one of those friendly punches but a true punch that was meant to knock someone out.

Jeremy groaned out of pain and immediately let her go. Panting, he asked, "Why did you hit me so hard? Are you trying to kill your husband?"

'Husband? Pah! He dares to call himself my husband when we're not even legally married?' thought Corinne angrily.

"I told you I don't want to do it tonight, so why did you ambush me while I'm sleeping?" she asked weakly.

Under the moonlight, Jeremy's gaze seemed even more beguiling. It was obvious he was riled up from the prospect of getting some intimacy.

'He would've forced himself on me if I hadn't woken up from the nightmare,' thought Corinne.

"You kept screaming 'Mister! Mister!' just now, so I thought you wanted some," said Jeremy seductively.

Corinne sat up, turned on the lamp beside her bed, and tried to compose herself.

It was then Jeremy realized she was soaked in sweat, which alerted him. "Hey, what's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?" he asked softly.

"Yeah."

Jeremy moved closer to hug her. "It's okay. It was just a dream. I'm here now," he said while stroking her back lightly.

Corinne remained unmoved. She looked at him coldly. "I dreamt about you."

This surprised him. "I was in your nightmare?"

She did not push him away, but she did not snuggle up against him like she used to, either.

"Yes," she replied with a nod, frowning.

Jeremy finally realized why Corinne called-out to him in her dream.

He sighed helplessly and asked, "What was the nightmare about? Was I bullying you?" "You didn't only bully me in my nightmare but in real life, too!" scoffed Corinne.

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