

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

## Chapter 881

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Corinne took out the gold credit card from her pocket and passed it to Francine. "Here, you can use this card. It doesn't require a pin code,"

Francine walked over and snatched the card from her. She threw her an angry glance before going over to the payment counter.

After Francine left, Jason raised his eyebrow. "That's not Jeremy's card, is it?" he asked interestedly.

"How did you know?" asked Corinne.

Jason smiled. "Because Jeremy only uses black cards."

The bank only gave out black cards to their most exclusive clients; wealth was not the sole criterion for eligibility. On the other hand, they would give out gold cards to any client who had a certain amount of savings in their account.

Jason straightened himself in his seat. "You're using your money to buy a bag for Francine? You do realize we're at the Hermes store, right?"

"I've promised her I'd buy her one. I can use Jeremy's card, but I don't have a habit of using other people's money to make someone like me."

The look in Jason's eyes changed. "Looks like you have a clear boundary between your and Jeremy's money."

Corinne frowned. 'Why does he insist on finding nonexistent problems in my relationship with Jeremy?'

Not wanting to talk to him anymore, Corinne simply kept her mouth shut and waited for Francine to finish paying so they could have lunch.

Jason was not going to give up so easily. “Corinne, how well do you think you know Jeremy?”

Corinne tossed him an annoyed glance. “I can’t say I know him very well, but I’m sure I’ll get to know him better as time passes.”

Jason smiled. “No, you don’t know him at all. You wouldn’t have married him if you did.”

Corinne frowned unhappily. “Mister Talbot, I highly advise you not to casually assume or speculate on other people’s wishes. Else, it just makes you look like a fool.”

She then put down the coffee in her hand and went to find Francine. ‘Ugh, he’s so annoying! He’ll just keep spouting nonsense if I stay there.’”

She did not understand why Jeremy would keep being friends with Jason, who might look like a gentleman but was actually the devil. ‘I shouldn’t have helped him get rid of Lola just now.’”

Once Corinne found Francine, the two of them made their way out of the store with a bag in hand.

– However, Jason chased after them and asked politely, “Where are you two heading? I’ll give you girls a ride.”

The joy on Francine’s face from getting the bag she wanted immediately turned into a scowl when she saw Jason. She quickly looked to Corinne for her response.

“No, thank you. We’re just going to have lunch nearby,” said Corinne coldly.

“May I join you?” asked Jason, not giving up.

Corinne looked at him in annoyance. “Didn’t you have lunch with Miss Lola? Overeating isn’t good for your

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health, you know.”

Jason shrugged. He knew he was not welcome. ‘Oh well, Francine is here too, so there’s no point in pushing it.’

He would have shamelessly joined Corinne for lunch if she was alone.

Thus, he took out his phone and waved it at Corinne. “Very well, then. I won’t bother you girls anymore. I’ll see you again, Corinne.”