

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 968

At that moment, Tommy walked in and knocked on the door twice to break the discussion. “Ahem! Why are you still all here when the meeting’s over? How about I pass on all the questions you’ve raised to Mister Jeremy later?”

Everything stopped talking when they saw Tommy walk in. They exchanged glances before collecting their things and walking out of the meeting room.

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Corinne was helping Lucas to drink water from a bottle when Jeremy reached the hospital. He frowned when he saw what they were doing from a distance. ‘That little rascal has never fed me water before!’

He walked up to Corinne from behind and glared at Lucas. “I heard it’s your foot that got broken, so why can’t you use your own hand to drink water?”

Corinne stood up and turned when she heard his voice. “Mister, you’re here!”

Jeremy glanced at her and took the bottle of mineral water from her hand. He then walked forward and looked down condescendingly at Lucas. “Can you drink the water yourself? Or do you need me to feed you?” he asked unkindly.

There was no warmth in Lucas’ eyes either when he looked at Jeremy. In fact, he was frowning. He snatched the bottle from Jeremy and said, “No, thanks. I can do it just fine.”

Corinne frowned. “Mister, the pain from his foot is causing him to feel weak in the hands too. That’s why I helped him with the water just now.”

Jeremy scoffed and gave her a stern side glance. “How thoughtful of you,” he said sarcastically. “If only you’re as thoughtful to me as you’re to him.”

Corinne was speechless.

Lucas did not like how Jeremy was talking to Corinne. He frowned unhappily and said, “Can you speak a little more kindly to her?”

Jeremy turned back to him. “This is between me and my wife. An outsider like you has no right to meddle in our business.”

Lucas was speechless. ‘Did he just call me an outsider?’

Corinne was not angry at Jeremy at all. She was used to him getting jealous over the smallest thing.

She fluttered her eyelashes. “Mister, you came so fast. Were you not busy at work?”

“You’ll always be my priority no matter how busy work gets. Let’s go!” Jeremy grabbed her hand and dragged her off in the other direction.

Corinne stumbled in a bid to keep up with his pace. Frowning, she turned around to look at Lucas. “Mister... What about Mister Lucas?”

“He has hands, doesn’t he? He can push himself around!” replied Jeremy coldly.

Corinne was speechless.

Lucas glared at Jeremy. ‘How dare he steal my sister from me?’ His face darkened as he pushed himself forward to keep up with them.

‘Why did he have to come and ruin my time with Corinne? We were just making good progress together,’ he grunted.

Once they reached the hospital entrance, Lucas got down from the wheelchair and gave it back to the nurse manning the reception counter.

Corinne tugged at Jeremy’s finger. “Mister, the doctor said Lucas shouldn’t put pressure on his foot. Why don’t you piggyback him to your car?”

Jeremy glanced at Lucas with disgust. “Piggyback him?”

It was obvious he did not want to do it.

Corinne frowned. “Yeah. I mean, why else would I ask you to come here?”