

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

Chapter 59



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Having known there was no major problem with Corinne's body, Pamela was finally able to rest her heart.

On the other hand, it showed that Corinne was not pregnant. The old woman sighed regrettably. Her great-grandchild would have to wait until next month, at the earliest.

Since things did not progress the way Sunny expected, he was not able to give up. He walked over and said, "Jeremy, before you arrived, Corinne was lying in here with that man. No one knew what they were doing in here before we came. You should divorce that shameful woman!"

Jeremy looked back at him. "Why are you not in school? Why are you paying so much attention to my wife?"

A chill crawled up Sunny's back. He gulped. "I...I took a day off today!"

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "To stalk my wife?"

Sunny mumbled, "I...I accidentally spotted her, so I decided to follow her. Then, I saw her meeting other men..."

The expression on Jeremy's face remained unchanged. He squinted. "Sunny Rivera, let me remind you. She's married to me and is my wife; she's not a prisoner. It's her choice to go anywhere and meet anyone. As her husband, I have total trust in her that she won't do anything outside of the boundary."

Unconvinced, Sunny raised his voice and argued, "But she did do something outside of the boundary! She was lying on the bed with another man!"

Francine chimed in as she got closer, "Brother, Corinne really did-"

Jeremy stared at her pointedly. "Why are you fooling around with Sunny, bringing Grandma here while you're at it? Do you know how frail she is? What are you going to do if anything happens to her?"

That look from Jeremy terrified Francine. "Brother, I-"

"Take her back, now," Jeremy ordered sternly.

"Yes..." Francine did not dare argue and did as told.

The event took a turn, and it was not what Rosie expected. Despite that, she gave it a thought and pretended to be nice by consoling, "Jeremy, Sunny and Francine are still kids. Though, they did this because they care too much about you."

"Then, what about you?" Jeremy looked at Rosie coldly.

Rosie's face stiffened. "Um... I... It's the same with me, too..."

Jeremy was displeased. "I get it that they're still young and adolescent. But don't tell me you're the same, too."

Rosie frowned unhappily. "But we did see Corinne sleeping on that bed..."

"She was just here for the art exhibition, and she rested in this room because she felt sick. Is there a problem with that?" Jeremy's voice was deep and calm. It portrayed his unwavering

determination.

Rosie's eyes wavered. "Do you trust her that much? So much that you don't believe the thing we see with our own eyes?"

Jeremy said, "I have no reason to trust people who are bored with their lives over my wife."

Rosie was dumbstruck. No words were able to describe how shocked she was. This was not the first time she saw how Jeremy cared for Corinne, especially when they ate together the other day. At this moment, she experienced just how deeply Jeremy trusted Corinne.

She had to hand it to Corinne; Corinne was a powerful enemy.

The incident ended just like that. Francine brought Pamela back home, and Rosie dragged Sunny away.

There were only two men left in the lounge, exchanging looks with each other. The aura was a mystery.

After a while, Jason shrugged elegantly and chuckled. "Hey, Jeremy. It's been a long time since we last met."