

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 141

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The pain from getting scalded was more unbearable than other injuries. It was the type of pain. that was not abrupt but a slow burn instead. The burning sensation would remain that it was possible to ignore.

Corinne nodded. "I had to do everything myself when I lived in the countryside. That meant chopping the wood, making the fire, and boiling water. At first, I didn't know how to do it and ended up burning myself. It was so painful that I couldn't sleep for the whole night!"

Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed at this. Unknowingly, his eyes looked worried. "When did you start doing all that?"

Corinne answered faintly, "I can't remember."

Very often, she refused to talk about her childhood. If she accidentally brought it up, she would stop the topic immediately.

Jeremy placed his hand on top of her head and patted her like a little pet. "Did you have a bad childhood?"

"It's not that bad."

Corinne did not like to have other people feeling pity for her. She pushed away his hand with disgust and said seriously, "You probably don't know anything about my family, but I think I have to tell you anyway: my family is very greedy. If they know about you and me, I'm not the only one in trouble. It'll bring a lot of unnecessary trouble to you too, and I believe you won't want that to happen. Thus, I hope you can work with me and try to avoid letting them know about us."

The terrible smell from the burn-aid cream entered his nostril and affected his mood. He narrowed his eyes darkly. "Is someone in your family bullying you? If you need it, I can--"

"I don't," interjected Corinne, shaking her head persistently. "I can handle my family matters, and I don't think we need to do anything extra for each other. Our relationship is going to end in three months' time, and we'll go back to treating each other as strangers like we just met. Our ties end then."

At that moment, Jeremy's eyes looked cold and sinister.

'How much is she looking forward to that day that she brings it up so often? Treating each other as strangers when the time is up... Does she truly hope that she never knew me?' he thought.

Jeremy furrowed his brow, took back his hand indifferently, and said in a deep voice, "Miss Corinne, you thought too much. I don't have the time to meddle with your family affairs."

Corinne pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him. She put the cap back on the burn-aid cream and passed it to him. "Here, take this cream. Remember to apply it twice a day. It'll recover after a week."

Jeremy's gloomy expression remained as he made no moves to take the cream. As a result, Corinne had to forcefully shove the cream into his pocket.

After that, none of them talked.

The car reached the Holdens estate. They got down and went back to their own room.

Without Pamela around, they did not have to pretend to be a loving couple and sleep in the same room.

Jeremy slept in the study while Corinne went back to the room herself.

That night, Corinne slept deeply while Jeremy smoked for the entire night in the study.

The next morning, Corinne woke up to her ringtone. Groggily she reached for her phone and put it next to her ear.

Instantly, her father's voice boomed from the other end of the phone. "Corinne Carew! Look at what you did!"

Corinne, still disoriented having just woken up, groggily answered, "What did I do?"

Marvin shouted angrily, "What did you do? What did you do?! You ruined your sister's new movie! Get back home, now! I think you have gone crazy!"

She did not ask further and replied calmly, "Alright. I got it. I'll be right back."

The call was hung up.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes to wake herself up.

It did not take a genius to know what happened. Sherlyn must have gone back home to complain about her to Marvin while also adding more spices to it.