

THE DAY I KISSED AN OLDER MAN

Chapter 1236



Annie did not want Aaron to know what she was thinking, so she tried to quickly escape.

However, she only managed to open the door a little before he pressed the door shut again from behind her, causing her to nearly jump with fright.

Not daring to look back, she frowned and asked, "Uhh, Mister Aaron, what are you doing?"

Aaron's breath came down hot and smelled like beer from behind her.

"Nothing."

Annie's heart was beating so loudly that she was sure he could hear it. "Well then, please let me out. I... I need to go to the restroom."

"There's a restroom to the left of you," said Aaron with a smirk.

Annie turned to the left and saw there was indeed the bathroom. However, it would be inappropriate for her to use his restroom. Plus, she was just using that as an excuse to get out of the room!

"Mister Aaron, I don't like using other guy's bathrooms. Please let me out."

Aaron, however, had other thoughts. "Don't worry. My bathroom is very clean. I have a cleaner come every day to clean the whole house."

Annie was speechless. She had no choice but to go to his bathroom to get away from him.

After she locked the bathroom door, she looked into the mirror and noted how red her face was. This only made her blush even more.

'It was a good thing my back was to him, or he'd laugh at me again if he sees me blushing like this,' thought Annie.

She regretted coming to the apartment. Even though she prepared herself to live happily ever after with Marcus, she could not lie to herself that she had not moved on from Aaron.

The only thing she did was suppress her feelings for him by telling herself he was not a good man on account of how many times he disrespected her in the past.

Even so, she still could not stop her heart from speeding whenever she saw Aaron. She chalked it down to how handsome he was. In fact, he was the most perfect-looking man she ever met.

'What should I do now? I can't go out looking like this...' thought Annie.

She stayed in the bathroom for a good 10 minutes before going out. Even though she did not want to face him, it would be even more embarrassing if he suspected she was having constipation.

The moment she walked out, she saw Aaron leaning against the bedroom door, smirking at her.

"So you're finally out."

Annie frowned. "Mister Aaron, why are you doing this? Can you please stop bothering me?"

Aaron smiled. "How am I bothering you?"

"How can you ask that when you're the one who wouldn't let me get out of this room?" retorted Annie.

Aaron chuckled. "I told you to let the boss have some quiet time, right? And you agreed to come here with me."

Annie continued to frown. "I didn't know you'd bring me into your bedroom! I wouldn't have come if I'd known."

Aaron smiled. "Fine. I won't tease you anymore. Just stay in here for a while. You're going to wake Corinne up if you go out now. She just might throw you out if you make her angry."

Annie calmed down a little when she saw how serious Aaron was. "Did she get her bad temper after getting pregnant?"

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"Nope. She's always been like this. She's usually very even-tempered, but once she gets going? Whoo baby, you wouldn't want to be near her when that happens. I mean, that's why I'm hiding in here with you too," said Aaron.

"Oh...alright." Annie could not help but worry about Corinne.

Aaron put his hands on Annie's shoulders, guided her to the bed, and pressed her down to sit.

"I have no hidden agenda for bringing you into my room. It's just that I only have one-third ownership of this apartment. The rest of the rooms are either Xante's or the boss' territory, so I can't bring you there without their permission. Otherwise, they'd beat me up," explained Aaron.

At first, Annie was scared to sit on his bed, but she felt a little better after his explanation, so she remained seated.

She had always known Aaron lived with Xante, but this was the first time she learned Corinne stayed in the same place as well.

Generally, a woman would need more space than a man since they needed to store their clothes, accessories, makeup, and many other things. A man could usually fit all the things he needed into one bedroom.

Being a woman herself, Annie found it understandable that Xante and Corinne would not want others to go into their rooms without permission.

Aaron helped Annie open her Coke bottle before passing it back to her. "Just chill. I'm not going to do anything to you."

Annie gradually relaxed. She was not really worried that Aaron would do anything to her; she just did not want to embarrass herself in front of him.

Not knowing what to say, she drank her drink.

Aaron sat some distance away from her and drank his beer. "Why did you follow us here if you didn't want to see me?"

Annie allowed the taste of her drink to roll in her mouth a little before answering, "I want Corinne to keep being my aunt. I came to persuade her to stay with Uncle Jeremy."

Aaron smiled. "You really like her that much, huh?"

Annie looked seriously at him. "Of course! Don't you? I mean, she's the kindest person I've ever met..."

Aaron's smile deepened. "Of course, I like her too. But she's not going to be your aunt anymore."

“Why not?” asked Annie in frustration. “Doesn’t she love Uncle Jeremy anymore? They seemed so happy together, though.”

Aaron shrugged. “As happy as they were together, they’re just something that one partner cannot forgive the other for doing. I know her the best, so believe me when I say they’re never going to get back together.”

Annie did not understand where he was coming from. “What are you talking about? What did Uncle Jeremy do that made Corinne refuse to get back with him?”

Aaron did not feel like it was his place to tell her things about Corinne, so he smiled and tried to change the topic. “In any case, she’s not going to your aunt anymore. If you want to see her, you can be my girlfriend. You’ll be able to see her every day! Of course, you have to call her what I call her, and that is ‘Boss’.”

Annie looked at him in shock, and she then blushed. “Mister Aaron, I wish you’d stop joking like this. Otherwise, I’m...”

“What are you going to do? Slap me again?” said Aaron with a scoff. “Do you know you’re the only person who dares to slap me? Everyone knows the boss will twist off the head of anyone who dares to hit me!”

Annie blushed even more. “Why do you call her ‘Boss’, anyway? How did you two meet?”

“Do you really want to know?”

“Yeah, I do. Tell me.”

“Then you be my girlfriend first. We don’t tell outsiders our stories. What do you say?”

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Mister Aaron, please stop joking like this!” Annie was annoyed at Aaron for not taking things seriously.

Aaron stopped smiling and looked deeply into her eyes. “I’m not joking. I’m being serious.”

Annie could hear her heart thumping very loudly. She did not believe him. In fact, she felt like he was playing with her feelings. “Even if you’re serious, it’s too late ’cause I already have a boyfriend.”

Aaron passed her his phone. “That can be easily taken care of. You just need to call him and break up with him.”

Annie was shocked. She shot up from the bed and growled, “Is this how you see a relationship? That you can break up with someone just like that? You might not respect Marcus, but I do! He’s very good to me, so I’m never going to break up with him.”

“Do you like him, though?” asked Aaron with a smirk.

Annie’s eyes flashed. “Of course I do! I mean, why would I agree to be with him if I don’t?”

Aaron smiled. “No. You don’t like him.”

It was like Aaron had seen right through her. She frowned and said, “You don’t speak for me! Who do I like, if not my own boyfriend?”

Aaron stood up and leaned down on her. “You...like...me.”

Annie's eyes darted to the window anxiously. "I... I... Fine! It's true. You're the guy that I like! But what's the point? You don't like me at all, so you can't expect me to keep pining for you, right? What's so wrong with wanting to move on with another guy who treats me well?"

"No! You can't do that." Aaron put both of his hands on the closet, effectively trapping Annie between his arms so that she had no choice but to look at him.

"Why not? Who are you to tell me what to do? I don't work for you anymore."

Aaron leaned down closer to her. "Because I've realized that I actually quite like you. Why would you be with another man when we can be together?"

Annie was stunned. She thought she had heard wrong. 'Did he just say he likes me? Is this...a confession? No, Annie! Wake up! He's a serial flirter, remember? He'll hump anything that moves!'

With that thought in mind, Annie looked boldly into his eyes and said, "Mister Aaron, I'm afraid I can't agree to be your girlfriend. There's no guarantee you won't cheat on me."

Aaron smiled, half-closed his eyes, and whispered into her ear seductively, "You should know you're the first girl I've ever confessed my feelings to. Are you sure you're going to reject me?"

'Ha! Only a fool would believe him!' She recalled all the different women who came out of his office with their clothes and hair all messed up. She would never believe him!

Annie shook her head to clear her mind. "Mister Aaron, are you saying all this because you can't stand seeing me with someone else? So you want to see if you can get me back to prove you're still as charming as ever? If that's the case, I suggest you let me go. I'm not the kind of girl who can fall head over heels just to be dumped in the end."

Aaron knew he himself had done a lot of hurtful things in the past. He buried his head into her shoulder and said coquettishly, "I'm being very serious..."

Annie's heart started to tremble. 'What... What is he trying to pull here?'

Even though she told herself not to give in to him, she still found herself unable to hold herself back. 'Sh*t... I don't think I can hold on anymore.'

"Uh... Mister Aaron, I..."

"Shh... Don't say anything until you've heard what I have to say," said Aaron raspily. He kept her trapped between his arms.

The reason he buried his head into her shoulder was that he did not dare to face her after doing so many hurtful things to her in the past.

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"I used to think you were no one special to me. I thought you were just one of the many girls who liked me because of my looks or money. But I can't help but feel like something's missing in my life after you stopped coming to work. I kept imagining you sitting at your desk, bringing me coffee, or... Well, you get the point.

"So imagine my surprise when I found myself jealous of Marcus after you two got together. How can you treat another man like how you used to treat me? I couldn't stand it! I couldn't stand seeing you being nice to another man. I can't!"

Annie was starting to get confused. 'What is he doing? Is he trying to play the pity card?'

"Umm... Mister Aaron..."

Aaron rubbed his face against her shoulder. "So what do you say? Be my girlfriend? I promise I won't flirt with any other woman if you agree to be my girlfriend. I'll only have eyes for you. So, please, please, please give me a chance."

Annie's breathing grew labored. Her brain told her she would only end up getting hurt if she agreed to be his girlfriend, but her heart...

"No, Mister Aaron. What I want is a stable relationship and a simple life. While I admit that I still have feelings for you, I'm afraid we're not that compatible. It was naive of me to think I could change you with my love, but now I know that I can't.

"You say you like me now, but you've been living a carefree life since you were young. How long do you think you can stay off other women? A year? Half a year? Three months? In any case, I don't think I can take it if you abandon me again while you go around having affairs with other women. So...let's just forget it."

Annie felt Aaron's body tense up when she said the last sentence.

"Are you seriously not going to consider it any further?" he asked.

Annie was not that resolute herself since Aaron was the man she was so madly in love with before.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, the sound of someone knocking on the door interrupted their conversation.

Aaron straightened himself and went over to open the door.

Corinne stood outside looking coldly at him.

“Hey, Boss. What’s up?” asked Aaron with his signature smile.

Corinne glanced inside the room. “Don’t you dare do anything to Annie. Give her a ride back later.”

“You got it, Boss,” answered Aaron with a nod.

Annie snapped out of her trance and walked over to them. “Corinne, I don’t want to go...”

Corinne’s eyes turned cold. “And why not?”

A chill ran up Annie’s spine. “B—Because I have a lot of things to talk to you about. I mean, we haven’t seen each other for so long... So can I stay here for the night?”

Corinne did not even need to ask to know what Annie wanted to talk to her about.

Not wanting to hear anything about Jeremy, Corinne said, “We can talk tomorrow. I’m not in the mood to do anything today, so you should go home.”

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After that, Corinne went back to her room.

Annie looked down sadly. ‘Seems like Corinne is going to break up with Uncle Jeremy, after all.’

“You can stay in my room tonight if you want,” said Aaron with a smirk.

Annie looked up at him and could not help but chuckle wryly when she recalled their conversation from moments before. “Thanks, but I’d prefer sleeping in the living room.”

Even if Corinne did not want to talk to her, Annie insisted on staying as she wanted to keep an eye on her for Jeremy. ‘What if Corinne disappeared again like last time?’ she thought.

Aaron smiled. It seemed like he had forgotten about the rejection. “So you’re sure you’re staying tonight, huh? Good. You can cook dinner, then. I want to taste your cooking.”

Annie turned red in the face and looked at him in disbelief. “But I’m the guest here! How can you ask the guest to cook for you?”

Aaron shrugged and smirked, making Annie want to punch him in the face.

“Well, it’s not like I have a choice since I don’t know how to cook. Plus, it’ll be unhealthy to order takeout for Corinne. So what do you say? Are you willing to sacrifice a little for your aunt’s sake?”

Annie was speechless. ‘D*mn this prick!’

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Meanwhile, at the emergency ward.

The nurse had wrapped a bandage around Sophia’s forehead and told her to make sure to keep the bandage dry.

Sophia nodded to show she understood before getting up and walking out of the emergency ward. Outside, Jeremy was talking on the phone with a serious expression on his face.

'It must be a call about work,' thought Sophia. She waited quietly for him to hang up the phone before walking to him.

"Jeremy, the nurse said I'm fine, so you can go back to work if you want. There must be a lot of things you need to take care of since the company just moved to the new building."

Jeremy glanced at her bandaged forehead. He then put away his phone and lifted his chin lightly. "It's fine. Let's go. I'll give you a ride back to your hotel."

Sophia had been staying at the hotel for the past six months.

Jeremy did not give her a chance to say anything before shoving his hands into his pockets and walking off.

Sophia stared at his back dazedly, but she quickly shook her head and followed after him.

"Jeremy, I think you should go check on Corinne. She's probably still mad at you right now," said Sophia worriedly.

Jeremy's face instantly darkened at the mention of Corinne's name.

"I'm really sorry... The two of you finally got to see each other after six months, yet I made you two fight," said Sophia. "Hey, how about this? You take me with you to see her, and I'll explain that there's nothing going on between us. What do you say?"

Jeremy scoffed and kept walking. "Do you think she'll care about that?"

Sophia was a little taken aback. "Are you saying she doesn't care about you anymore? But she's carrying your baby, right? How can she not care about her baby's daddy?"

Jeremy's face darkened even more at the mention of the baby. 'Not only does that little rascal not care about me, but she wishes so much that I won't have anything to do with the baby!'

It was obvious from what Corinne told him in the restaurant that she had no intention of letting him be involved in the baby's life.

Jeremy got into the driver's seat while Sophia took the front passenger seat.

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