

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 253

Chapter 253

Jeremy cleared his throat after being told off by his niece. “If you can easily see something, why do you need to say it formally?”

Annie said affirmatively, “Hey, it’s very necessary! We girls hate ambiguous relationships the most! If you don’t express your intentions but still make intimate gestures to others, girls will feel that it’s irresponsible teasing and feel as if we’re not respected, so of course we’ll be angry!”

Jeremy hesitated slightly. “She’s already angry. What should I do?”

Annie was stunned. Was Jeremy...actually asking her for a solution?

This was a first; her all-powerful uncle had never done this before, and she felt a sense of importance.

“Duh, you have to make up for it as much as possible! Pick a suitable time, formally express your heart to the other party, let her know that she’s the one you’re dead set on, and give her enough sense of security! Pay attention! There must be a sense of ceremony! Let me emphasize this, there must be a sense of ceremony! There must be a sense of ceremony! No girl can refuse a ceremonial confession from a handsome guy!

“You’re right to place your trust in me, Uncle. Also, I think you should-”

Annie was still babbling away on the other end of the phone when Jeremy hung up the phone.

The man took off his shirt irritably, walked into the bathroom, and took a cold shower.

Jeremy came out of the bedroom and asked a maid passing by, “Which room is she in?”

The maid replied respectfully, “Sir, Ma’am went to the guest room on the south side of the third floor. She told us to bring food in just now, so she’s probably finished and gone to bed at this moment.”

Jeremy went up to the third floor and found the guest room as the maid said.

The man turned the doorknob, but it did not move.

She locked the door.

Who was the little rascal guarding herself against? The answer was self-evident.

Jeremy ordered with a sullen face, “Go get the key.”

“Yes, sir.”

When Jeremy opened the door and entered the guest room, Corinne was indeed asleep.

She had a slight frown even as she slept, and he wondered if she dreamed of something unpleasant.

The man sat on the side of the bed, pointed at the center of her eyebrows with his long fingers, rubbed gently, and smoothed the wrinkles between the girl’s eyebrows.

Perhaps sensing someone close by, Corinne opened her eyes and woke up.

No doubt was she startled to see Jeremy at her bedside.

Just as she was about to ask him why he came in, Jeremy bent down and lifted her—still wrapped in the quilt—and walked out with her in his arms, saying, “I’m going on a business trip early tomorrow morning, and I’ll be back next weekend.

Corinne blinked.

Did this man come to tell her this? He could have just said it! Why the need to lift her?

The man carried her back to his bedroom, placed her safely on the bed, and then said, “When I come back, let’s have a good chat and talk about our relationship.”

Corinne was actually very sleepy, but because of his words, she was so surprised that she sobered a little.

“Sleep now. Sweet dreams.”

The man did not let her speak as he adjusted the quilt on her, then turned and left the room.

Corinne was stunned for a long time, and it took a while before she could finally sleep.

As he said, Jeremy indeed had left for his business trip and had not returned for the past few days.

Because of this, Corinne had the space to do things of her own. She got rid of the bodyguard Jeremy arranged for her, went to Newmoon Group to find Xante and Aaron for a few days, and dealt with some urgent work that only she could complete.

In this way, a week passed quickly.

At two o’clock in the afternoon on the weekend, Annie called her.

“Aunt Corinne, where are you?”

“I’m at home.”

“Today is Uncle Jeremy’s birthday! What gift did you prepare for him?”

Corinne, who was watching the television, was startled. “... I forgot. I wasn’t prepared.”

“What?! You can’t be not ready for it! There’s still time, so let’s go shopping and buy gifts for him!”