

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 207

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Annie giggled and nodded. "Yes, I've eaten. You don't have to worry about me!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes in displeasure. "Then why are you still here?"

Annie was dumbstruck before a chuckle escaped her. "Oh, I get it! I'm going to stay out of the way and not be a third-wheeler. Bye! I'm going to go see if my little pony has grown!"

Once Annie ran off, a spoonful of soup was brought to Corinne's lips. She looked down at the soup, then back at Jeremy with a frown. "Mister, do we need to act like a loving couple in front of Annie?"

She thought he was acting?

Jeremy's eyes turned cold, and the gentleness that rarely appeared in his eyes froze. "Just drink your soup."

Corinne was baffled. Nonetheless, she parted her lips and drank the soup while internally whining, "He's such a moody man!"

As she was drinking the soup, she heard Jeremy call her name sternly, "Corinne."

"Yeah?" Corinne looked at him, waiting for him to say what was on his mind.

Jeremy gazed into her eyes solemnly. After being silent for one minute, he said, "Remember this: 'you don't have to prove anything to anyone in the future, especially if such methods involve hurting yourself.'"

Corinne was puzzled by this. "What about when others try to frame me? Can't I prove myself innocent?"

Jeremy said, "No matter what situation you are in, I'll believe in you unconditionally. You don't have to prove you're innocent to anyone else. To me, you're always innocent. Do you understand?"

This struck Corinne hard, and her heart pounded like a drum. "Why is he saying this like he's promising me something? How sudden."

Another spoon of soup was brought to her lips, but she shook her head. "I'm full."

Jeremy did not force her to finish the soup since she was full. He instead brought the spoon to his lips and drank the soup.

Corinne's eyes widened at the sight, and her face turned red.

Sharing the same soup and spoon... It was a very intimate thing that only a couple would do. As a matter of fact, Jeremy was a person who cared about hygiene and cleanliness. How could he accept sharing the same food and spoon with her?

Corinne felt perplexed. "Mister, you're making me confused, and I'm not used to how you're acting today."

It did not affect Jeremy as he continued to finish the rest of the soup. He replied faintly, "You can take the time to get used to it so it won't be a problem for you in the future."

Corinne stretched her lips and smiled awkwardly. "The future? Our contract is going to end two months from now. I'll have to get rid of the bad habit when we break up..."

"Then let's not break up," replied Jeremy calmly as though stating something ordinary.

Corinne was dumbstruck. 'Did he just imply we don't have to break up? What does he mean by that?'

All of a sudden, Sunny appeared with a serious look on his face. "Corinne Carew, come here. There's something I want to say to you!"

Before Corinne could react, Jeremy beat her to it. "You can say what you want here."

Sunny frowned and felt under pressure with Jeremy present. "Jeremy, I wish to speak to Corinne alone..."

Corinne got on her feet and said, "Mister, I'm just going to go with him for a while."

Displeased, Jeremy commanded coldly, "Sit down,

Corinne knew how possessive he was. She thought deeply and went over to whisper in his ear. "Hey, I'm just going to listen to what he has to say and tell you later."

Instantly, the coldness in his eyes disappeared, and he stopped insisting and allowed Corinne to go with Sunny.

Corinne did not think much of this and followed Sunny.

As they arrived in the woods near the horse ranch, Corinne asked, "Alright, what do you want to tell me? Just say it."

Suddenly, Sunny placed one of his hands on the tree for support and kept Corinne in between him and the tree.