

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 551

Chapter 551

It took a long time for Oliver to get this job. Plus, the temptation of 15,000 dollars was just too much so he agreed to carry out Anya's plan in the end.

However, when it came time to do it, he could not. He struggled with the thought of doing it when he saw the innocent and cute Joey and this caused him to accidentally trip, sending the bowl of soup flying into the air. Scared, he immediately ran out of the room.

'It was a good thing Miss Corinne managed to touch the tip of the bowl or else that kid would have been burned even more badly,' thought Oliver. 'I might as well tell the truth since this is. even more serious than stealing the customer's phone.'

Lucas noticed Oliver and Anya communicating through their eyes. He frowned and ordered, Don't look at her! Tell me the truth. What did she say to you when the two of you were standing in front of the restroom?"

Oliver was frightened by the threatening aura being emitted by Lucas. This and his guilty conscience made him dare not to hesitate or hide anything anymore. It was the time, to tell

the truth.

"She asked me to find an opportunity to hurt the child and to later pass on the blame to Miss. Corinne. And if I do that, she'll give me 15,000 dollars. Then she stuffed 150 dollars into my hand as a deposit."

Lucas's – who always acted calmly in every situation

eyes immediately shrank to pinpoint

size and he staggered back in disbelief when he heard what Oliver said.

'Oh, Anya! My sweet, innocent, and kind sister! How could she do something so insidious and cold-blooded? Did she hurt her child just so she could frame

her love rival? Even if that child is not hers. He's still an innocent child! How could she bear to do something like this?!" thought Lucas.

Anya tearfully shook her head. "No! No! It's not like that. He's lying!"

Lucas glared at her. "Anya, how could you?! Joey's not even one yet!"

Tears rolled down Anya's cheeks as she repeatedly shook her head. "Lucas, it's not like that! He's lying! Joey is my kid and I love him so much so I'd never do something like this! Besides, isn't it weird that the waiter would suddenly change his story? Corinne must have put him up to it! They're working together to frame me!"

She then stared angrily at Oliver and said, "You! Why are you framing me like this? What proof do you have? Did Corinne give you money? Is that why you're telling all these lies?"

Oliver's guilty conscience got the better of him and he was unwilling to cooperate with Anya anymore. He looked at her in disbelief and said, "Miss Anya, when are you going to drop the act? You were the one who bribed me to hurt your kid. There has never been any contact

between me and Miss Corinne!"

Anya glared at him with reddened eyes. "Where's the chat history? Where's the wire transfer record? What proof do you have? All you have going for you are your words!"

Oliver was a little taken aback. He frowned and said helplessly, "How can I have, when you asked me to delete everything after wiring me the money?"

any proof

"You have no chat history, no wire transfer record, no nothing! And yet you dare to frame me? Anya turned around, buried her face into Lucas's chest, and sobbed loudly. "Lucas, they're working together to frame me. How could I possibly do something as evil as hurting Joey when I love him so much?"

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Lucas looked down at the sobbing Anya without a hint of emotion on his face and unlike previously, he did not pat her on the back nor did he try to comfort her with words. At that moment, she was as good as a stranger to him.

Corinne chuckled at how Anya was still trying to keep up her theatrics.

“Miss Anya, Oliver couldn’t produce any chat history or wire transfer record either when he was accusing me but that didn’t stop you from advising me to come clean or to give up the struggle. So don’t you think you’re a hypocrite for saying he’s lying now that the finger is pointed at you?”

Anya leaned pitifully against Lucas and said, “I’m not a hypocrite ’cause I’m different from you. I’m Joey’s mom and as his mom, I would never bribe someone to hurt him. Corinne, just how much do you hate me for you to concoct such an evil plan to frame me?”

Even up till then, Anya was still trying to play the victim though Corinne was not surprised because she knew it would be impossible to hope that someone like her – who would do anything to achieve her goal – would suddenly discover her conscience.

Instead of wasting her time arguing with Anya, Corinne simply crooked her index finger to ask Oliver to come over. “Oliver, give me your phone.”

Oliver was first stunned but then he quickly brought out his phone and gave it to Corinne.

Anya was not worried that Corinne would find anything on Oliver’s phone because she confirmed Oliver deleted anything that would incriminate himself and her after receiving the wire transfer. She was confident that anyone would have come up empty-handed in this

situation.

However, after tapping around the phone screen, Corinne then passed the phone to Lucas. ” Mister Lucas, please take a look at this.”

Anya’s heart started to race. ‘What’s she showing Lucas?’

Lucas frowned and took the phone from Corinne’s hand. Not even one second later, his eyes suddenly shrank to pinpoint size.

Corinne successfully recovered the conversation between Oliver and Anya. Lucas scrolled down the phone and read every word in the chat box. He came to the point where Anya texted Oliver 30 minutes ago.

[Go to Bamboo Forest now and take out the memory card in the security camera. I'll wire you 15,000 dollars right away if you do that]

Oliver's reply was, [Miss Anya, I've already taken out the memory card and flushed it down the toilet. For your reference.]

A video was attached.

[I've already wired you 15,000 dollars. Delete me from your friend list and make sure you delete this conversation too. And oh, you do know what to say later, right?]

[Yes, of course. Don't worry.]

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Every word in that conversation was like a stab in Lucas's heart.

He always saw Anya as a kind and gentle girl. She was the apple of his eye and he did not mind being wrapped around her little finger. No one was allowed to bully or hurt her as long as he was alive. He poured every affection he had toward Luna into Anya and now he regretted ever spoiling her so much for her to become a vicious and two-faced b*tch!

'Luna would have never turned out like Anya!' he thought

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Lucas pushed away Anya emotionlessly.

This was the first time he ever pushed her away so she started to panic.

"Lucas, what's the matter with you?"

Lucas coldly threw the phone at her and said, "See for yourself!"

Anya caught the phone and all the colors immediately drained out of her face when she saw the content. 'How is this possible? How did she recover the chat history?'

"No! Lucas, this must be fake! I didn't send anything like that! I didn't! It must be fake! You can't possibly believe I'd do something like that."

Even with the conclusive evidence staring her right in the face, Anya still insisted that it was fake. However, how could it be fake when the conversation was not screenshots? It was as real as it gets.

Lucas looked at the hysterical and unrepentant Anya and thought how unlike she was from her previous gentle and kind character. Suddenly, a smear of disgust appeared in his eyes. 'When did she become like this?'

Corinne yawned lazily, looked at Anya, and said to Lucas, "If you think the conversation is fake, you're more than welcome to ask the software engineer to check or take it to the police station to authenticate it. But I can tell you what the answer will be regardless."

"Corinne Carew, stop trying to make Lucas lose his trust in me! I get it now. You must be jealous that I have someone who dotes on me so much that you came up with this idea to drive a wedge between us!"

Anya glared vehemently at Corinne before turning to Lucas crying and pleading, "Lucas, you have to believe me! Don't be swayed by that fake conversation. They're working together to frame me, I tell you!"

Lucas frowned in both disgust and disappointment. "Anya, I can tell the conversation isn't fake. I might have thought you're still saveable if you admit your mistake and sincerely repent right now but you've let me down."

Never in her life would Anya imagine the brother who doted on her would ever find her repulsive. So shocked was she that her heart turned into ice. "No! Lucas, I didn't, I didn't! It's Corinne! She's the one who-"

Lucas pinched the space between his brows, not wanting to waste his breath on this

unrepentant little sister of his. He started to blame himself for spoiling her too much. 'It's all

fault that she turned out like this.”

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“Lucas, you have to believe me! I didn’t!” Anya kept crying and crying until her eyes suddenly

rolled backward and she passed out. The shock was just too much for her to bear.

Fortunately, Edmund caught her in time because if not, she would have hit her head on the

floor.

2/2

Seeing Anya about to fall, Lucas instinctively reached out his hands to catch her, but in the end, he quickly pulled them back because he did not want to come in any physical contact with a stranger who disappointed him so much.

Edmund propped Anya up and asked, “Mister Lucas, what should we do with Miss Anya?”

Lucas was feeling a mixed bag of emotions. There was worry, annoyance, and helplessness.

“Take her to the hospital.”

“Yes, Mister Lucas.”

Edmund scooped Anya up and quickly walked out of the restaurant.

Lucas, too, started to make his way outside, thinking that was the end of the matter.

“Wait!” shouted Corinne.

Lucas stopped in his tracks, turned around, and looked at Corinne unkindly. “Yes?”

Corinne walked up to him and looked at him with her clear, bright eyes.

“Don’t you think you and your sister owe me an apology?” she asked solemnly.

Lucas frowned and narrowed his eyes. For a moment there, he thought she was joking. “You want me to apologize to you right now?”

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Corinne nodded without hesitation.

“Yes. Since your sister has pretended to pass out, and we all know it’s impossible to wake person who’s pretending to pass out, you need to apologize on her behalf as well!” Lucas was speechless. No one ever so brazenly asked him to apologize to them before.

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At that moment, Jeremy who was sitting not far away smoking a cigarette smirked. He narrowed his eyes slightly in both admiration and sarcasm as he watched Corinne trying to extract an apology out of Lucas.

‘She’s still as spunky as ever. No matter where she is or who she is going up against, she never backs down from a fight to uphold justice for herself and others. Lucas has certainly met his match this time,’ thought Jeremy.

He puffed out some smoke rings. The more he admired Corinne, the more unhappy he became. This was because it was the same spunkiness that made her ignore his feelings and run away without telling him to get married to another man.

At that moment, looking at Corinne, the amusement in Jason’s eyes became even stronger.’ She might look like a cute pushover but it would be foolish for anyone to mess with her alright. Interestingly, she would dare to make her boss apologize to her.’

After a long while of silence, seeing that Corinne was not joking, Lucas’ face darkened as he said coldly, “On behalf of my sister and I, we would like to apologize to you, Miss Carew. There. Are you happy now?”

Corinne smiled. "Yes. I accept your apology. And as compensation for framing me, be so kind as to give me the rest of the day off?"

Lucas frowned and glared at her in disbelief.

would you

The smile on Corinne's lips became even wider as she explained, "The whole matter has exhausted me so I'd like to go home to have a rest. I trust that an understanding and generous person like you will allow me to do that, right?"

Lucas never met such an opportunistic woman before! He scoffed and said, "Yes, go home and rest all you want. If it pleases you, you don't ever have to come to the office again."

Corinne put on a professional smile. "Don't worry. I'll make sure to arrive at the office on time tomorrow. See you then, Mister Lucas."

Lucas was speechless. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Corinne coldly for a minute though he did have to admit to himself that he admired her attitude of being neither too humble nor too overbearing. However, he would not fall in love with her just because of that.

After that, he walked around Corinne and strode out of the restaurant..

Corinne shrugged, not taking his attitude to heart. She then smiled at the lady owner and said, "Sorry, ma'am, for taking up your time. We'll be leaving then to let you get on with your

business."

The lady owner did not know the dynamics between Corinne and the rest of the group so she simply smiled and said some perfunctory words. "Glad I could be of some help!"

Having drunk too much water, Corinne wanted to go to the restroom. As soon as she turned around, she saw Jeremy was gone from his seat. He must have left to go check on Anya. She did pass out after all so it's understandable that he would be worried about her,' she thought.

She let out a scoff before walking leisurely to the restroom.

After coming out of the restaurant, Corinne wanted to call a taxi to send her back but was unable to because the entrance was blocked by two head-turning luxury cars.

One of the cars was Jeremy's usual ride a limited edition high-spec McLaren other was Jason's streamlined sedan, and though not as ostentatious as Jeremy's car, nonetheless very expensive.

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it was

However, what was even more attractive than the two cars was their owners.

Jeremy, with both of his hands stuffed inside his pants' pockets, was standing in front of his car. His expression was one of sternness and coldness.

"Get in!" he said coldly as soon as he saw Corinne coming out of the entrance.

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The dashing Jason, however, was leaning gracefully against his car. He crooked his finger at Corinne and said, "Come here, Corinne. I'll give you a ride home."

Corinne was speechless. 'Who the h*ll do these two men think they are? Car models? Anyway, what is Jeremy still doing here? Didn't he go to the hospital to check on his baby mommy?'

An impatient frown appeared on Jeremy's face when he saw Corinne taking her sweet time making her decision. With darkening eyes, he said coldly, "Come over here, Corinne!"

Jason was not going to let him win. He beamed an alluring smile at Corinne and said, "Choose me, Corinne. I have chocolate in the car for you."

Corinne was once again speechless. The passersby kept looking at them and some of them even stopped what they were doing to watch how the drama of two guys fighting over a girl would unfold.

Faced with the choice of two high-quality guys, who would the girl choose?

Corinne raised her eyebrow. She first looked at the man on the left, and then at the man on the right. Having made up her mind, she started walking toward them.

Everyone had their eyes fixed on her and what they saw made them completely speechless.

What happened was Corinne passed through the gap between the two men's cars, and walked straight to the subway station not far away. She did all that without even sparing her glance at the two men.

Meaning to say, she did not choose either of them!

The onlookers could not help but feel disappointed. Here was a girl who had a choice between two wealthy guys and yet she chose the subway station? Why, she would be set for life if she

chose either of them!

'Maybe it's because she knows she's pretty enough to get any guy,' they thought.

The crowd did not disperse even though the show was over. Some of them stayed for the cars and the others stayed for the handsome guys. However, that did not last for long and they started to slink off when they sensed the cold aura Jeremy was giving off.

No one could tell what he was feeling as there was nary a hint of emotion on his face. He silently watched Corinne walk past him and toward the subway station. After that, he was about to get into the back seat of the car and the driver so respectfully opened the door for him when Jason suddenly shouted, "Jeremy, wait!"

Jeremy stopped in his movement and looked toward Jason disdainfully, waiting for him to say something.

Jason walked up and beamed a friendly but provocative smile at him. "Jeremy, I think you should go to the hospital to make sure Anya is okay."

Jeremy looked up at him and said, "That's not something for you to worry about."

Corinne, who initially wanted to take the taxi home, had no choice but to take the subway after the fiasco with the two men. It was a good thing it was not the rush hour or else it would be uncomfortable for her, a pregnant woman, to be squeezed around in the carriage.

Thirty minutes later, she finally reached her destination. She exited the subway station at a leisurely pace and started to make her way home. While passing through a quiet alley, she suddenly found herself engulfed in pitch-black darkness.

Someone put a sack over her head!

"Boss, this the woman, right?"

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"Yes, it's her. She looks exactly like the woman in the photo Sir sent. Tie her up!"

"But, boss! This girl looks quite pretty. It's it such a pity to kill her right away?"

"You just can't keep it in your pants when you see a woman!"

"Haha. I'm telling the truth! She's a beautiful young woman. She might even be an innocent girl. It's simply too wasteful to just kill her straight away!"

"Forget it. It's Sir who personally ordered to get rid of this woman this time, so we must do it efficiently with no frills. There's no time for you to mess around!"

After Corinne's head was covered with a sack, her arms were twisted to her back by an incredibly strong man and were tied tightly with a rope.

Facing such a situation, she did not put up a strong resistance. She just asked very calmly, Hold on. Did you guys get the wrong person?"

It was the man who was addressed as the boss who asked her, "Aren't you Corinne Carew? You're the one. We didn't get the wrong person. You're the one we're looking for!"

Corinne was quite confused. “May I know why you want to capture me?”

“Because you offended someone. Someone doesn’t want to see a person like you appearing on this piece of land!”

“Who?”

“You don’t need to bother about that. Your life’s going to end soon anyway. It’s pointless for you to know so much!”

Another man’s tone sounded like he felt it was a pity. “Don’t be afraid, miss. Seeing that you’re so pretty, I’ll do it quickly and do my best to make you more comfortable when your

life ends!”

Upon saying that, the man with incredible strength dragged her into a quiet alley. Judging from the sound, it seemed that he took out a sharp weapon.

Corinne’s hands were tied and her head was covered in a sack, so she could not see her surroundings and was disadvantaged.

She could tell that these few people were not trying to kidnap her but to take her life straightaway, leaving her no room for discussion at all. It was very hard for her to escape from a situation like this!

Was her life going to end without a clear reason and in the hands of these few people, whos

She still did not complete the mission of helping her mother find out the truth about the past, and she had a baby in her belly that she had to protect!

Right when Corinne was urgently thinking of a countermeasure, the screeching of a car as it came to an abrupt halt interrupted her train of thought!

After that, she heard footsteps approaching, steady and speedy.

The boss of the group got angry because their mission was interrupted. “Who are you? You’d better mind your own business if you don’t want to die!”

The other party did not say anything. The footsteps got closer and closer, and they got heavier and heavier!

In the next second, Corinne heard an aggressive fight happening.

There was no way to tell if the person who came later was a friend or a foe. Taking advantage of the chaos, Corrine moved to a corner alone and quickly used the edge of the wall to rub against the rope on her wrist, trying to first free her hands to defend her against the bad guys!

At that moment, a group of footsteps hurried off, and the surroundings became quiet. It seemed that one of the parties ran off after a defeat.

Corinne did not wish to fall into the hands of the party that was remaining again, so she rubbed the ropes even faster!

She sensed a person with an imposing air was approaching her, but the ropes around her wrist just would not break. She was anxious that she broke out a sweat on her forehead.

Suddenly, the sack on her head was taken off and tossed aside.

Thank God the rope finally broke at that moment as well!

Before she could even see the face of the person clearly, she swung her fist fiercely at that

person.

In the end, her fist was caught by a rough hand, then a familiar man with a familiar deep voice said in a mocking tone, "How could you bite the hands that feed you, Miss Corinne?"

It was after Corinne regained her senses that she saw the man standing across from her-who took the sack on her head away-was Jeremy!

Her highly vigilant mind instantly became at ease, and she let out a sigh of relief. "Why are you here, Mister Jeremy?"

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Jeremy looked down at her, staring coldly. "I asked you to leave when we were at the hospital, but you didn't. I asked you to get into my car at the entrance of the restaurant, but you refused. I saved you, yet you repaid my

kindness by being ungrateful and trying to hit me? I think you might only learn to be careful if you were killed by those people just now!"

"Who says I was being ungrateful? I didn't know it was you who came just now!" Corrine frowned as she suddenly realized something was wrong. "Hold on. What do you mean? You seem to have long known someone wanted to attack me."

Jeremy's silence implied that he admitted it. It seemed like he did not wish to bother telling her too much. He just turned around and walked out of the narrow alley.

Corinne did not get an answer, so she quickly caught up to him and asked again, "Do you know who's the Sir those people spoke about?"

"Mm-hmm." Jeremy lowered his head to lit a cigarette and hummed indifferently without looking at her at all.

"Tell me, who is it?" Corinne wanted to know very badly who had such a huge grudge against her that the person wanted to take her life!

"Your boss." Jeremy's voice was flat.

Corinne stopped in her tracks, feeling shocked and very confused. "It's Lucas? Did he hire someone to kill me? Why?"

Jeremy was walking slightly ahead of her. He took a puff of his cigarette, then said slowly, "Anya was once bullied by two classmates in middle school. The two girls vanished into thin air later and are still not found today."

Corinne was dumbfounded.

What Jeremy meant was that Lucas did not hesitate to have someone get rid of the people who bullied his precious sister to seek justice for her.

Therefore, Jeremy already could tell that Lucas wanted to kill her when they were at the hospital. That was why he called her away, giving her a chance to first leave. It was also because he was sure she would get in trouble on her way home that he asked her to get in his car in front of the restaurant. However, she did not cooperate with him at all.

"Is Mister Lucas so merciless?"

Corinne was not willing to believe her half-brother was such a heartless man, even though she would not acknowledge him as her brother.

Jeremy looked askance at her. "Do you think Lucas is some good guy?"

Corinne felt silent.

She never thought Lucas was a good person, but she did not expect him to be so extreme. He would go to the lengths of killing people to help his precious sister avenge her.

"Also, stay away from Jason as well in the future!" Jeremy added indifferently.

What did this have to do with Jason? Corinne was dazed, then she frowned. "Mister Jeremy, do you think nobody other than you is a good person in the world?"

Jeremy shot her a glance coldly, then said in a cold and deep voice, "I'm not a good person

either."

Corinne snickered. "So I see you know it yourself!"

There was a cigarette in between Jeremy's well-defined fingers, and he was surrounded by smoke. He turned his head a little, squinting at her. "Whether I am a good person or not depends on who I am dealing with."

At first, Corinne was still laughing, but she got so uncomfortable as Jeremy stared at her meaningfully, she could only smile.

It seemed that Jeremy was not expecting her to understand. He sneered, puffing out a cloud of smoke while looking ahead.

Looking at his side profile as he smoked, Corinne felt he was handsome, but she frowned. "Mister Jeremy, you should smoke less. This is already your sixteenth cigarette today!"

Jeremy was slightly dazed. He stopped in his tracks a little, then looked toward her. His deep gaze was unfathomable. "What did you say?"

Corinne suddenly regained her senses and figured out that what she said was not quite right. She turned her head and said after a pause, "I didn't say anything!"

She sped up as she wanted to put distance between herself and Jeremy and go their ways!

Jeremy, however, raised his hand to block her path. Squinting his deep, fathomless eyes, he asked again, "Why did you count how many cigarettes I've had, Miss Corrine? Were you caring about me?"

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As Jeremy closed in on her, Corinne's bright eyes shifted awkwardly. "Because I hate the smell of cigarettes!"

Jeremy frowned, bending over to lean closer toward her. He exhaled a puff of smoke above her head as if he was bullying her, then said with a slightly mocking tone, "If you hate the smell of cigarettes, stay away from me."

Upon saying that, he put out his cigarette by rubbing it against the wall behind Corinne, then he threw it into the trash can in front of him, hitting a bullseye.

Corinne hugged the wall as she walked, to begin with, so after Jeremy stopped her and closed in on her, she leaned back until there was no way she could retreat anymore.

At that moment, Corinne was almost completely in the man's arms with her back against the wall and his arm above her head. She frowned, exhibiting resistance, and glared at the man unhappily, "How am I supposed to stay away from you with you being like this? Please move, Mister Jeremy, and I'll certainly stay away from you!"

The man seemed to have seen through something in her eyes. He squinted, exuding a dangerous air. "Are you very nervous, Miss Corinne?"

Corinne was speechless.

He was so close to her that he already went over the limit for a normal social distance. Anybody would be nervous in that situation!

Jeremy did not plan to retreat. He stared into her eyes as if he was not going to stop until he pierce through her soul.

There was practically no space between them as they looked into each other's eyes, filling an unusual air around them.

Jeremy kept feeling that this woman did not seem like she was truly already married. It seemed like she hid something.

"Dear, I'll get jealous if you stand so close to another man in front of our home!" Suddenly, a man's gentle yet accusatory voice could be heard coming from another direction.

It was Aaron.

Aaron looked at them, smiling with an eyebrow raised. "Mister Jeremy, could you please stay away from my wife? I'm an easily jealous man. I don't like other men getting too close to my woman!"

Jeremy frowned. He was just suspecting if Corinne was in a false marriage earlier. At that moment, he saw her husband appearing, looking jealous. The bit of suspicion he had was completely dispelled.

He pulled back his arm that was pushing against the wall and straightened his back, letting Corinne go.

It was only then Corinne could break herself free. She immediately distanced herself from the dangerous man and walked to her subordinate, Aaron.

Aaron's acting was superb. He held her shoulders and said gently, "Dear, why did you trouble Mister Jeremy to take you home again? It's not good to keep troubling others. You have to call me next time and ask me to pick you up. Got it?"

Corinne could not help but be made speechless by Aaron's acting. However, she had to

cooperate with him. "Oh, I got it! Were you in a meeting just now? I was afraid I'll interrupt you! I just met Mister Jeremy not too far away in front. He helped me drive a few evil people with ill intentions. We then wandered here together!"

“So that’s what happened!” Aaron smiled gently and thoughtfully at Corinne, then he looked up at the man with a sullen expression in the near distance. Putting on a fake smile, he said, ‘ What a helpful person you are, Mister Jeremy. You liked to rescue the damsel in distress and. send another person’s wife home so much!”

His words sounded like he was claiming his rights over her a little.

Feeling complicated, Jeremy shot a glance at Corinne, who was standing beside another man, then he looked at Aaron with a cold, harsh gaze. “If you care about your wife, have a few more people protecting her these few days, don’t let her go to work, and fulfill your responsibility as a husband!”

“My wife is working purely because of her interest. I respect her, so of course, I will also do my best to fulfill my responsibility to her. Even if I am lacking in any way, there’s no need for you. to do my job for me!”

The tension between them rose as they spoke to each other.

Jeremy looked at Aaron, who was looking down at him indifferently from the corner of his

eye, then sneered a little, exuding a murderous air around him. “If you don’t give others a chance, nobody will be able to do your job for you!”

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Upon saying that, the man turned around, got into the car that slowly followed behind him,

and left.

It was after Aaron saw Jeremy’s car disappearing at the end of the street that he looked at Corinne, asking seriously, “Boss, what happened? Why did Jeremy take you home again? Also, you said some people with ill intentions wanted to attack you just now. Is that true?”

Corinne felt relieved after Jeremy left, but she was not completely relaxed. She waved her hand in exhaustion and said, "It's a long story! I'm tired. Let's talk after I take a rest at home for a while!"

At that same time, Tommy sat in the front passenger seat of the moving car, turning his head to look at Jeremy at the back, who looked sullen. Tommy felt so pressured that he did not dare to say anything.

However, when Jeremy got out of the car to save Corinne, he forgot his phone in the car. Annie happened to call at that time, and Tommy was afraid that it was an emergency, so he answered the call for Jeremy.

Tommy had no choice but to convey Anne's message to Jeremy.

After he prepared himself for a while, Tommy bit the bullet and said, "Sir, Miss Anne called just now. She said it's her mother's birthday today, and she asked you to head over for dinner tonight to celebrate with her."

Annie's mother was Jeremy's cousin and the eldest girl in Jeremy's generation on his mother's side of the family. She was almost 20 years his senior.

Jeremy's mother was gone since he was still in his childhood. Annie's mother showed Jeremy great care and concern, so she was like a parent to him.

Tommy did not get a response from Jeremy after a long time, so he plucked up his courage and asked again, "Sir, do you want to go to Miss Anne's home, or would you like to head back to the estate?"

Jeremy seemed to have regained his senses. He slowly looked up and ordered without any expressions, "To the Levine family mansion."

Ever since the rascal was no longer in the estate, it felt desolate even if he were to return, so he hardly went back there during that period.

"Yes, sir!"

After Tommy received the order, he turned to signal the driver to turn the car around.

Anne carried a plate of big crabs out of the kitchen in the Levine family mansion. She was beaming as she was in a good mood.

She placed the plate of crabs in the middle of the table. Looking at the ample amount of food. on the table, she kept feeling that it was still not enough. Therefore, she looked back and shouted toward the kitchen, “Mom! You and Missus Zall should prepare a few more dishes. Uncle Jeremy will bring Corrine over today! This is the first time she is coming over to our home, we must give her a warm welcome!!

Annie’s mother walked out with a bowl of salad, looking mildly annoyed at her daughter who did not do much other than create trouble. “I got it! You’ve said that more than ten times! Don’t forget that your mother, myself, is the birthday girl today! You even asked me to prepare so many dishes without worrying that I’ll be too tired!”

Annie grinned and went to her mother. She hugged her mother’s arm and said while acting cute, “I know you’ve done plenty, Mom! But the food I make is terrible. The only food I can prepare is crabs. Otherwise, I would have prepared all the food myself! I’m mainly afraid the food I whip up is so disgusting that Uncle Jeremy and Corinne would run away in fear!”

"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished" Today, author

Chapter 560

“Mom, you know how dispirited Uncle Jeremy was for the past month or so! She finally found Corinne after searching so hard for a month, we can’t be a burden to Uncle Jeremy. If Corinne ran off because of our poor hospitality, then Uncle Jeremy is going to be very pitiful!”

Annie’s mother smiled helplessly and lovingly, “Alright, stop nagging! I know you feel sorry for your uncle. I will treat Corinne cordially!”

Annie smiled, feeling happy. “That’s right!”

At that moment, she heard the sound of a car pulling into the front yard. She got so excited that she let go of her mother’s hand. “Mom! That must be Uncle Jeremy and Corinne! Hurry up and

prepare more food. I’ll first go out to greet them!”

Upon saying that, Annie ran with excitement.

Annie's mother shook her head while smiling helplessly, then she returned to the kitchen to prepare food with the housekeeper.

When Annie rushed out to the front yard, Jeremy just got out of the car after the driver respectfully opened the door for him.

"You're here, Uncle Jeremy! We're having a feast today!" Anne said, coming up to him with a smile.

Glancing at her indifferently, Jeremy hummed as an acknowledgment and walked into the

mansion.

Annie did not find it strange. She got used to her uncle being cool and distant. He was like that since she was a child.

She did not follow Jeremy into the mansion. Instead, she ran to the car in excitement, opening the door to search for someone. While getting the car door, she nagged, "How can Uncle Jeremy act like this? How can he not wait for Corinne and go inside on his own? Hmph! He's not even afraid that she'll dump him and run away again! Corinne, I'm here to welcome you!"

However, after she opened the door, she did not see the person she expected inside the car.

my

"Where's aunt?" Anne poke her head into the car, but she saw nobody in the back seat. She looked at the front, and she only saw the driver and Tommy.

The driver and Tommy turned around as well, looking at her in surprise.

Tommy said, "Miss Annie, who are you looking for?"

Anne said, "I'm looking for Corinne! Didn't she come with Uncle Jeremy?"

Tommy looked upset. He then cautiously instructed Annie, "I'll remind you, Miss Annie. It's

better for you to not mention Miss Corinne in front of Mister Jeremy later."

Annie frowned. She got a little unhappy when she realized things were not how she anticipated. “What’s the matter? Could it be that Uncle Jeremy and Corinne didn’t get back together after they got reunited?”

Tommy shook his head regretfully.

“So don’t mention Miss Corinne in front of Mister Jeremy. You’ll affect his mood.”

Anne could not figure out what was going on. If she were to ask Jeremy, he certainly would not tell her since he was a man of few words. Therefore, she immediately got in the car and asked Tommy about everything!

“What exactly is going on? He has already found her, but why didn’t the plot develop as scripted? Could it be that Uncle Jeremy is still cool and distant to Corinne, and he didn’t coax his wife who ran away from home to come home?”

Tommy frowned with a complicated expression. “It’s not Mister Jeremy’s fault.”

Annie got even more confused. “It’s not Uncle Jeremy’s fault? So it’s Corinne’s fault then? She’s such a good person, what fault would she have?”

Tommy knew it was not his place to discuss his employer too much. However, Annie had a reckless character, so he was afraid if he did not tell her, she would keep mentioning Corinne in front of Jeremy after she went inside later and get him all worked up.