

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

## Chapter 886

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Corinne turned to face Jeremy. "Can't you tell your sister has a huge crush on Chester? I'm just making more opportunities for her to bond with him."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "Isn't he the type of guy you used to like?"

"The type of guy I used to like? Mister, how did you know which type of guy I used to like?" asked Corinne quizzically. "You told me yourself: you like men younger than you and who'll listen to you. Have you forgotten?" scoffed Jeremy. Corinne nodded in realization. "Ah, I did tell you that! I do still like men who are younger than me and who'll listen to me." Jeremy thought she would try to explain herself or spin some story to make him feel better, so he was understandably surprised to hear her admitting to it swiftly. His eyes dimmed, and his jaw tensed.

"Hmph! No wonder you treat me as if I'm invisible sometimes," he said coldly.

Corinne lifted a piece of steak near Jeremy's mouth. "Mister, I know you're jealous, but who doesn't have a type when it comes to their dream person? In fact, I'm willing to bet I wasn't your type at the start, so we adults must accept whatever reality gives us."

'What reality gives us?' Jeremy scoffed. 'She really knows how to make it sound like she's settling for me, huh?'

Jeremy did not eat the piece of steak Corinne was feeding him and turned his head away unhappily. Corinne did not force him and simply popped the piece of steak into her mouth.

Jeremy refused to speak from then on, which was how the usually mature man started the 'silent war' treatment. This stumped Corinne, but she decided to coax Jeremy since he went out of his way to pick her up after work

“Mister, you might not be young, but I like that you’re very handsome!”

Jeremy looked askance at her. “Like? That’s all?”

Corinne frowned. “Isn’t it enough?”

Jeremy turned back around and lifted her chin. “No. It should be love!”

Their interaction caught the attention of all the diners in the restaurant. Corinne knew how much Jeremy loved to kiss her, but she did not want so many people in for the free show, so she moved her face away.

“Mister, hurry and eat your food! I’ve ordered so much for you.”

Jeremy did not force her. He simply picked away all the spicy herbs from her food to stop her from eating so much spicy food.

Half an hour later, they walked out of the restaurant. Corinne rubbed her protruding belly and said, “Phew! I’m super full. Mister, can we walk back home instead of taking the car?”

To that, Jeremy would, of course, agree.

He held her hand, and the two of them slowly made their way out of the mall. Once outside, he steered her into the quieter alleys that had less traffic and exhaust fumes—more suitable for walking.

The two of them chatted while walking, and they came to an elementary school.

It was after school hours, and Chester along with Francine were passing out flyers to the parents who came to fetch their kids.

Francine, being the spoiled brat she was, had never done such a menial job before. Thus, her face immediately reddened with anger when any of the parents, not wanting to take the flyers, waved her away rudely. She forced herself to calm down after each incident, though she looked rightly miserable.