

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

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Given Jeremy's evasive attitude, Corinne did not think it necessarily meant he did not want to get a marriage certificate with her before this. However, she was sure he really did not want to register their marriage when she heard his response at this very moment.

The wedding they had was very simple. He invited some of his closest relatives for dinner as a symbolic gesture. Even his relatives knew tacitly that Jeremy only held the wedding as a way of pacifying his grandfather and that he was not serious about his marriage to Corinne.

After all, what wealthy, powerful family would hold such a simple wedding like that? Therefore, not many outsiders knew Jeremy was actually married. 'He seems to not want other people to know he's married...' thought Corinne.

"Oh, come on, I was joking! There's no need to look so scared. It's not as if I want to get a marriage certificate with you anyway," said Corinne with a shrug.

Jeremy frowned. "Who do you want to get a marriage certificate with if not me?"

"That's none of your business. I can get the marriage certificate with whoever I want. I won't even tell you after I get one, either," said Corinne jokingly before getting into the car.

Their driver had been slowly following them from behind.

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Jeremy got into the car after Corinne, and the first thing he did in there was to roll down the divider between the front and back seats. Then, he pulled Corinne into his arms,

held her face with both hands) and kissed her fervently as though they had not met for a few years.

He liked to grab her chin roughly and slowly worked his tongue into her mouth. However, she kept her mouth shut tight. She could tell Jeremy liked and desired her, yet he did not want to register their marriage!

Not able to satiate his burning desire, Jeremy started to get impatient. "Be a good girl and open your mouth," he coaxed seductively.

Corinne frowned and pushed him away. "I'm feeling a little carsick, so let's not."

Jeremy noticed she was indeed a little pale, so even though he did not get what he wanted, he had no choice but to give her one last peck on the cheek and stop himself.

Corinne had eaten too much, which upset her stomach. The first thing she did when she got home was to rush into the bathroom to throw up. However, she was not sure whether it was due to motion sickness or

pregnancy.

Seeing her like this, Jeremy decided to let her rest for the night. However, he could not stop his hands from roving around her body while he hugged her to sleep. The hand that fondled her chest became more brazen to the point Corinne had to warn him to cut it out.

"Mister, stop doing that!"

"Cail me honey," said Jeremy seductively while nuzzling her neck.

Corinne did not do as he asked. 'Why should I when he doesn't want to get the marriage certificate with

me?'

She was still fuming about what happened this afternoon. 'Is this how all men are? They'll work harder when you're hard to get, but they won't cherish you as much when the 'honeymoon phase' wears off? He

must be giving himself a way out of the relationship by not registering our marriage. Breaking up is definitely less messy than getting a divorce.'

Corinne recently found out a lot of things about her mother. She learned that Maxwell pulled out all the stops when he courted Emily before. Their relationship was the envy of everyone who knew them. 'And look what happened after that! It didn't take that long for Maxwell to fool around outside every night and knock up Phoebe! My poor mother is cast aside like a broken doll!'