

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

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Before Sherlyn left, she saw Jeremy scooping up Corinne in his arms, causing her to nearly explode with jealous rage. 'It's not fair! Why does that country bumpkin get all the love from someone like Jeremy?! I would've been his wife if it wasn't for her! Just

wait, Corinne! I'm going to make you pay for ruining my life!

Jeremy carried Corinne up the stairs while Pamela looked at them happily. 'I've got to hand it to Corinne: She really whipped

Jeremy into shape. I never thought I'd live to see this lovey-dovey side of him."

Francine simply shrugged, so used to it by then. 'Jeremy certainly has changed a lot since he met Corinne.1

At that moment, Greg came in in his wheelchair. When he saw Jeremy carrying Corinne up the stairs, he scoffed. "Hmph! How inappropriate!"

Hearing this, Pamela threw a warning look at him. "Just what has gotten into you lately?"

"Why did that punk have to marry a wild girl like her? I haven't even been back long, yet look what happened! All that fuss from her family..." replied Greg angrily.

Pamela frowned. "You were the one who pressured him to get married in the first place! Shouldn't you be happy to see them happily in love?"

Greg became even more annoyed. "Well, I wouldn't have pressured him to get married if there weren't rumors going around about his sexuality! I'm old, Pamela, and I can't afford to cross those people anymore. That doesn't mean he should just marry any girl! Why, she's just a child! Younger than Francine. In fact, I'd be happier if he stayed with the girl he's legally married to!"

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Pamela's expression fell, and she quickly covered his mouth. "Shh, be quiet! Do you not remember what I told you this

afternoon? We mustn't speak of that in front of Corinne."

Greg pulled her hand away and stubbornly said, 'I don't care if she heard me or not!

Why should I care about what she thinks?

I'm older than her, so she should respect me instead of the other way around!"

Pamela smacked her forehead as she felt a migraine coming up. "Fine, fine. You should go back to your books now. Francine,

take your grandfather to his study."

Francine nodded and pushed Greg in the direction of his study. She was actually feeling a little conflicted. She knew Greg did not

like the fact that Corinne was so young, but for some reason, she hoped Corinne would stay. In fact, she was starting to worry

Greg would do something to meddle with Jeremy's marriage in the future.

Jeremy placed Corinne on their bed before falling over her like a looming cloud. Corinne knew what he was planning to do, so

she immediately covered his mouth with her hand.

"Wait. Have you forgotten what I've come up here to do? I need to call Annie first, so get off me."

Jeremy pulled away her hand. "She can wait. I can't."

Corinne frowned. "Mister, don't forget that I'm pregnant. My body really can't handle all that twisting and turning you put me through."

Jeremy lowered himself even more so much so she could feel his breath washing over her face. "Who was it that told me we can

still do it as long as I make sure to be gentle?"

Corinne blushed. 'I must be out of my mind to say that to him that night.

But who was I to know he'd want to do this every night?'