

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 928

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Jeremy shot the blabbermouth Zeke a cold glance. He did not say anything, so it was a silent admission. It was only then Annie realized how dense she had been.

“That’s true. I also think Corinne looks better in real life. She doesn’t even need makeup. Her beauty is unparalleled!” said Annie with a nod.

Corinne pursed her lips, embarrassed by Annie’s high praise.

There were a few other girls in the living room, too. They were either Zeke’s or Annie’s friends. Corinne noticed the girls had been staring at Jeremy and checking out her face and clothes ever since the two of them walked in.

‘I didn’t come here to show off my beauty,’ thought Corinne. She then got up and said, “Please excuse me, everyone. Annie, let’s go to your room to talk for a bit.”

Annie had something to tell her too, so she nodded. “Sure thing. Follow me this way.” Corinne followed Annie to her room.

Annie pulled out a beanbag chair for Corinne to sit on. She then smiled and asked, “Corinne, what do you want to drink? I’ll ask the servant to bring it in for you.”

Corinne sat down and shook her head. “I’m not thirsty. No, thanks.” She then looked quietly into Annie’s innocent eyes. “Now tell me: What’s this thing about Aaron?”

Enter title...

Annie’s face immediately reddened at the mention of Aaron. Her eyelashes fluttered as she said shyly, “Umm... Yes, about him... He...”

“He, what?” said Corinne impatiently. ‘Ugh! I’m going to beat him up if he dares to do anything to Annie, especially after I told him to leave her alone.’

Annie quickly shook her head. "It's not what you think, Corinne. He didn't do anything to me. It's just that... He suddenly proposed to me today, but I haven't given him an answer yet. I wanted to ask you first..."

"What?! He! Proposed to you?!" It was a good thing Corinne was not drinking anything then, on it. 'What the hell is he thinking?

Didn't he say he's never going to get married?'

There was only one bean bag chair in the room and Annie did not want to sit on the bed, so she simply squatted beside Corinne like an obedient, yet clueless puppy. "Yeah... He asked me whether I want to marry him or not."

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "What did you want to ask me over the phone, then?"

Annie blinked innocently at her and smiled shyly. "Aaron told me you're the most important friend in his life. In fact, he sees you more like a parent than a friend. He'll respect your wishes in everything, so he asked me to ask you for your opinion before

giving him an answer. We can get married as long as we have your blessings."

Corinne's lips twitched. 'Why that punk... This is a trap!'

Seeing Corinne staying silent, Annie lightly nudged her leg. "Corinne, why aren't you saying anything? Aren't you going to give us your blessing?"

Corinne snapped out of her shock and looked at her lovestruck niece-in-law. "No. I'm not going to give you two my blessing."