

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

Chapter 939

At this moment, however, Francine felt a little about her instead.

...

As soon as she got back into her room, Corinne took off her jacket, wormed under the blanket, and hugged her pillow.

Jeremy, too, took off his suit jacket and placed it on the sofa while loosening his tie with his other hand. "Don't take what Grandpa said to heart. He doesn't get a say about our relationship," he said in his deep voice.

Hearing this, Corinne lazily half-opened her eyes to look at him. "Are you serious? Weren't you the one who married a random girl you met not even for one second just because your grandfather pressured you to get married?"

Jeremy looked down at her. "Desperate time calls for desperate measures. He was critically ill then and refused to get an operation until I got married."

Corinne, still hugging the pillow, pouted and kicked his legs lightly. Then you'll have no choice but to kick me out of the house."

Jeremy grabbed her restless feet and pulled her out of the blanket. He fell over her, trapping her between the bed and his body. "You're my universe now. Unless Grandpa is prepared to lose me, no one can ever kick you out of this house."

'He just said I'm his universe...' Corinne was shocked to hear him say that, but she quickly pretended to be annoyed. "Tsk! You men are all liars."

Jeremy pinched her nose. "So are you women! Why did you promise Grandpa you'll leave this house if you can't deliver what you promised?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "Mister, don't tell me you don't trust me to solve this matter efficiently."

Jeremy looked condescendingly into her eyes. "I trust you, but there's always a chance things won't go according to your plan," he lectured her. "What if you can't deliver on your promise? Are you going to leave me then? How can you say something like that so casually?"

Corinne blinked at him. "Umm... I'll just bring you along with me if things don't go according to my plan! Will you come with me, Mister?"

Jeremy was stunned, but a warm flush crept across his usually cold face. "Can I be a househusband if I go with you?"

Corinne nodded and answered, "Of course!"

"Oh? Then when are we going to get the money to support ourselves?" he asked with great interest.

Corinne rolled her eyes arrogantly. "That's not for you to worry about. I can guarantee you won't lack anything!"

Jeremy chuckled softly before rubbing her nose with his. "Silly girl. I'll definitely leave with you if the time comes, but you don't need to support me. I don't need this family to get a job that would allow me to make enough money to bring up our family. I'm willing to do anything as long as it means I get to stay by your side."

Corinne was touched by his words, so much so that she felt like she was on cloud nine. "Ahem! Mister, why don't you take a shower now?"

Jeremy looked at her with blazing eyes. "How about you join me?"

Corinne's eyebrows shot up in alarm. "Here you go again, Mister!"

"I was just teasing you. I promise I won't do anything to you tonight." He then kissed the corner of her lips and got up to go to the bathroom.

Corinne sat up and checked her phone to see if there was any more news about her.