

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

Chapter 49

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Jeremy squinted. “Then why did you give such an important item to someone else so easily? Since you’ve gifted it out, it’s up to her how she wants to deal with it.”

Rosie’s face contorted in pain.

At this point, Sunny still sided with Rosie. “Jeremy, that woman is-”

Sunny ceased when Jeremy looked at him with an unforgiving gaze.

“And you! If you ever dare to talk badly about my wife to me ever again, don’t even try to call me next time,” Jeremy warned.

‘Wife? Jeremy calls Corinne his wife?!’ Sunny was dumbstruck.

With that, Jeremy left the restaurant.

Sunny gripped his fists tightly and asked, dissatisfied, “If Corinne is your wife, what about my sister?”

Jeremy stopped walking, but he did not respond. After that, he quickly strode to chase after

Corinne.

Annie finally regained her senses and chased after them. “Uncle Jeremy! Corinne! Wait for me!”

Rosie and Sunny both had terrible looks on their faces.

The people continued to discuss the incident. Sunny stared at them angrily and snapped, “What are all of you looking at? Go eat!”

Annie was sent home first. Without the blabbermouth, the car was awfully quiet.

Corinne wound down the window to feel the night breeze.

“That watch costs one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.” Jeremy broke the silence.

Corinne snorted at Jeremy’s words. “My innocence is priceless.”

He curled his lips. “So I’m the one owing you now?”

Her eyes widened as she looked at him. “Mister, did you suspect I stole Rosie’s watch, too?”

He narrowed his eyes at her. “Is it important whether or not I suspect you’re the thief?”

She frowned. “Even though this is a forged wedding, we’re still a team! I think we should at least have the courtesy to trust each other. Otherwise, it’s going to be hard teaming up.”

He nodded with a weird smile. “Yes, you got a point on that. But I never suspected you today.”

“Really?” Her eyes shone at his words, but she somehow did not believe them.

He stretched his hand to smooth her hair tousled by the breeze. “If you like money, I have more valuables in the house. You could’ve easily taken them. There’s no need for you to steal from other people.”

Corinne smiled. “What if I take away the valuables in your house when the three months are up?”

Unlike his usual cold expression, he was soft and tolerating. “The items in the house are too old; there’s nothing precious lying around there. Just tell me what you want and I’ll get people to buy new ones for you.”

‘That’s right. He did mention he could give me anything I want other than love in these three months. So he’s serious about it!’ she thought.

After a sigh, she said, “I just want to end these three months as soon as possible.”

His gaze darkened, and the unhappy feeling had him narrowing his eyes. “I’m so sorry that you have to spend the next three months with me.”

She pursed her lips. “It’s too much of a fuss. There are too many troubles with the rich, and I don’t want to get myself involved in any of it.”

Squinting, his gaze trained on Corinne, who was feeling troubled. A distressed feeling appeared in his heart. ‘Does this girl really hate my family?’

Ding, ding!

Out of the blue, Corinne received a text message. She took out her phone to take a look. It was a text message from an unknown number.

[If you don’t wish to expose your relationship with Mister Jeremy, come meet me at the coffee shop near the Starry Bridge at 3 p.m. tomorrow.]

There was a photo of her sitting across from Jeremy in the restaurant when it was just the two of them. From the angle of the photo, it looked like it was taken outside of the restaurant. Corinne furrowed her eyebrows and wondered who it could be.