The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1371 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1371

Chapter 1371

Curiosity got the better of Annie. Seeing that they were alone in the elevator, she could not help but ask, "Miss Xante, do you like Sunny?"

Xante's expression remained neutral. "What do you think?"

Annie gave it some thought. "Umm... I think you at least don't dislike him. Knowing you, Miss Xante, you would've ignored him if you didn't like him. Though, I feel like the man just now is more suitable for you because Sunny is just too immature."

Xante smiled lightly. She did not give any comment on what Annie said but instead asked, "Are you here for Aaron?"

Annie's face contorted unnaturally at the mention of Aaron. She then shook her head and said, "No, I'm here for Marcus."

Ding! The elevator door opened.

Xante walked out of the elevator and said, "Alright. Go ahead, then."

Annie was slightly annoyed that she could not extract any information out of Xante.

Xante might seem unapproachable at times, but she was not cold-hearted. For example, she might have behaved impassively when Annie asked her questions, but she at least responded with a smile despite not answering outright.

Annie admired a strong, independent woman like Xante. It was as if nothing could ever faze her. She, on the other hand, could not even let go of a man who did not like her for a guy who was crazy about her.

She walked in the opposite direction where Xante was taking to arrive at Marcus' desk. Seeing him busy typing on his keyboard, she took a deep breath before approaching him.

"Hey, Marcus."

Marcus turned when he heard her voice. His shock was overtaken by a sour expression. "What are you doing here?" novelbin

"I couldn't explain myself on the phone yesterday because of how hectic everything was, so I've come to explain it to you face-to-face."

Marcus turned back and continued to work on his computer while saying rudely, "I'm busy right now! I have a presentation to give at a meeting later, so you should go back."

"Oh. It's okay. I can wait at the cafeteria until you're free. I'll let you get on with your work, then."

Annie knew Marcus was angry at her because he never treated her so coldly before. After yesterday, so she should do something to show her sincerity in apologizing.

As soon as she turned to head to the cafeteria, she knocked into a man dressed in an expensive tailored suit.

A familiar and premium cologne scent wafted into her nostrils. 'I know this smell! I must've bumped into Aaron!'

She looked up and saw Aaron's handsome face smiling down at her.

"Well, someone came bright and early to see me."

Annie frowned. 'He obviously knows I'm not here to see me, yet he still says something like this.'

"No, Mister Aaron, I'm not here—"

Aaron interrupted her by patting her head and saying, "Why are you up so early? Are you not tired? You did sleep around dawn after all."

Marcus got up to take a document to photocopy when he overheard their conversation. Before he left, he gave a curt nod toward Aaron as a greeting. He knew he could not afford to cross his boss, but he could at least avoid him. After all, out of sight, out of mind.

Annie knew Marcus must have misunderstood them when she saw him leave.

"Why did you have to say something ambiguous? You know that I'm not here to see you!" said Annie angrily.

Chapter 1372

Aaron raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Oh? So you're not here for me? Sorry, I shouldn't have assumed."

After that, he walked past her to go into his office.

Annie's lips twitched out of anger and resignation. 'He did that on purpose, I swear! How have I never noticed how much of a scheming b*stard he could be?'

At that point, she had no choice but to wait for Marcus to finish his work so she could clear up the misunderstanding, explaining what happened last night if she could.

Annie sighed and went to the cafeteria to begin the long wait.

Marcus' meeting went on for two hours, and it was already lunchtime by the time it finished.

Staff began to flood into the cafeteria, and some of Annie's ex-colleagues waved hello and dropped by for a chat when they saw her.

Annie quickly finished her conversation with her ex-colleagues and went up to Marcus when she saw him walking in.

Marcus ignored her and proceeded to queue up to get his food.

Annie tugged his sleeves gently. "Marcus, let's go have lunch outside. My treat."

Marcus glanced at her coldly. "No, thanks. I still have work to do later, so I don't have time to go out with you."

Annie let go of his sleeves sheepishly. "Oh. I see. Okay, then. I'll eat here with you so that I won't take up too much of your time."

Marcus ignored her again. He scooped some food into his plate and sat at an empty table.

Annie followed him timidly like a kid who was caught with her hand in the cookie jar. She then sat across from him and sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry, Marcus, for not taking your feelings into consideration yesterday."

Marcus took a bite of his food and scoffed. "You should ask Mister Aaron to have lunch with you instead of being here with me."

Annie blinked back her tears. "It's not what you think! Nothing is going on between me and Mister Aaron. He was there with me yesterday because he's a close friend of Corinne! I admit I used to have a crush on him, but I've totally given up on him. I swear I'm taking our relationship seriously. I've been loyal to you from the moment I've agreed to be your girlfriend!"

Marcus' eyes finally softened a little. After a brief moment of silence, he said, "Annie, if you're serious about me, how about we get married?"

'What?!' Annie thought she had heard wrong. "What... What did you just say?" novelbin

Marcus looked at her gently, like how he used to, and said seriously, "I said, how about we get married? Only then will I feel secure in our relationship. I won't have to worry about another man stealing you away then."

'Marriage? Is he really proposing to me right now? Here? In a cafeteria...? Isn't he being a little too hasty?' thought Annie.

Chapter 1373

Marcus frowned when Annie failed to respond.

"You don't want to marry me? Is it because you think a lowly employee like me isn't worthy of marrying you? Is this what you mean when you say you're serious about me?" novelbin

Annie quickly shook her head. "No, no, no. It's just that... This is too sudden for me. I was too shocked by your proposal."

Marcus suddenly put down his utensils and grabbed Annie's hands. "Annie, I really, really like you. That's why I get jealous whenever I see you being close to another man. Trust me, I'll work hard in the future to give you a good life. Annie, I love you. Will you marry me?"

Annie remained shocked. She could not put a finger on her emotions at that moment. Her heart did not race nor did she feel butterflies in her stomach. She did not even feel overwhelmed with joy in the slightest!

It was very complicated, to say the least.

At that moment, Marcus' colleagues—who sat at the table next to them—overheard his proposal and shouted, "Marry him! Marry him! Marry him!"

The other staff looked at them with interest before breaking out in the same chorus, "Marry him! Marry him! Marry him!"

Marcus laughed, happy that his colleagues were giving their support. He then got down on one knee and looked deeply into Annie's eyes.

"Annie, will you give me the honor of marrying you with the blessings of our colleagues?"

Annie turned bright red. "I..."

A graceful man's voice suddenly cut through the noise at that moment. "What's all this commotion?"

Everyone instantly quietened down and went back to eating after they recognized the voice to be Aaron's.

A staff member known for being a busybody stood up and explained, "Mister Aaron, Marcus is proposing to his girlfriend, so we're just trying to show our support."

"Oh. A proposal, huh?" Aaron walked toward Marcus' and Annie's table with a smile. However, the look he gave them let them know what he was exactly thinking about.

Marcus, still down on one knee, stuttered, "Uhh... Hi, Mister Aaron. I'm still on my lunch break, so I hope you don't mind me proposing to my girlfriend."

Aaron smiled and said teasingly, "And what would you do if I said I do mind?"

Marcus frowned with caution. "I don't understand why you'd mind."

Aaron looked down at him condescendingly. "I mind because you're bringing shame to every man on earth!"

Marcus was stunned. "Uhh... That doesn't make any sense at all! What's so shameful about proposing to my girlfriend?"

Aaron scoffed. "A proposal is one of a lifetime, so you should treat it seriously. And yet you chose to propose in a company's cafeteria. Not to mention, you only took your food and none for your girlfriend. That's not the worst of it. How can you not prepare a ring at all? If this isn't shameful, I don't know what is."

Marcus turned bright red with embarrassment. "The proposal was a spur-of-amoment thing, so I didn't prepare a ring in advance. But I'll definitely buy a ring for her later."

Aaron raised an eyebrow. "Is that so? How many carats are you planning to buy?"

Marcus did not expect Aaron to ask him that. After some awkward hemming and hawing, he finally said, "Mister Aaron, I'm not as rich as you, so I can't afford a big diamond ring. Of course, I'll buy the most expensive ring I could afford."

Aaron smiled mockingly. "I understand. It's the thought that counts after all, right? To show my support, I'll give everyone in the company the rest of the day off so that you can go buy the ring. Come back to propose again after you get the ring. We'll all be waiting for you here."

Marcus' expression froze. "Mister Aaron, this is between me and my girlfriend. I know you're my boss, but it's still inappropriate for you to meddle in our affairs," he said unhappily.

Aaron pulled out a chair and sat next to Annie. "I'm friends with your girlfriend's uncle and aunt. Technically speaking, I'm your girlfriend's elder too, not an outsider. Don't think you can get away with proposing to Annie without a diamond ring. You won't be able to get past me, let alone her uncle and aunt, that way."

Chapter 1374

Marcus was speechless, but his colleagues suddenly broke out in applause and shouts.

On one hand, they were trying to suck up to Aaron. On the other hand, they sincerely agreed with him. How could Marcus propose without a diamond ring?

They were so happy for Marcus that they forgot about the ring! More importantly, Aaron did say he was going to give everybody the rest of the day off. In other words, they could go home after Marcus finished his proposal.

Unable to go back on his words, Marcus stood up and chuckled awkwardly to hide his embarrassment. "Mister Aaron is right. What's a proposal without a diamond ring? Wait for me here, Annie. I'll be back with a diamond ring."

After that, he half-jogged out of the cafeteria.

"Wait, Marcus. Don't go!" shouted Annie, but he was already out of sight.

Everyone sat back down to finish their lunch and waited for Marcus to return with the diamond ring.

Annie glanced at Aaron and rebuked him, "Why did you have to do that to him? He has just started working not long ago, so where is he going to come up with so much money to buy a diamond ring?"

Aaron smiled. "Well, it's very brave of him to propose when he doesn't have any money. I mean, how is he going to pay for all the living expenses after you two are married? What's the matter? Were you going to say yes to him if I hadn't come?"

Annie was a little taken aback. She avoided meeting his eyes as she replied, "I... I don't know."

Aaron looked at her helplessly. "Silly girl. You're in for a life of misery if you go soft for a man. Your heart goes out to him because he just started working and doesn't have the money to buy you a

diamond ring, yet he doesn't care that you've come all the way here to find me or that you haven't eaten yet."

Hearing this, Annie looked at him in surprise. She then pouted and said, "What about you, then? You're a man too!"

Aaron shrugged and said, "You're right. I'm the same. Pity the girl who falls for me because there'll only be heartbreak waiting for her."

Annie frowned before suddenly breaking out in laughter. "Well, it's good to know you at least have some sort of self-awareness."

Aaron never denied he was a player, so he did not mind being insulted. "What are you still doing here, then? Are you really going to wait for Marcus to come back to propose to you?" he asked with a smile.

Annie was feeling a conflict of emotions at that moment. She blinked and said softly, "Aaron."

Aaron moved a little closer to her to hear her better. "Yes? I'm listening."

"Please stay out of my business in the future. You're only going to cause me a lot of trouble."

. . .

Only Aaron, who was passing the time on his phone, was left by the time Marcus came back to the cafeteria.

Failing to locate Annie after looking around, Marcus approached Aaron and asked, "Mister Aaron, where's Annie?"

Aaron glanced at him. "Oh, she left."

Marcus frowned and took out an exquisite velvet box from his pocket. "Why did she leave when I've already bought the diamond ring for her?"

Aaron put down his phone and took the velvet box from him. He then opened it to reveal a ring with a huge diamond on it. Notably, the diamond was not real. It was, instead, a man-made moissanite. novelbin

Aaron closed the box and put it on the table before getting up with a smile and patting Marcus' shoulder. "You should keep the ring for yourself. Annie will never go for a ring like this."

Marcus' face darkened to hide his guilt. He knew very well that he had bought a fake diamond ring. After all, he could not possibly come up with the money to buy a real diamond ring.

Chapter 1375

Marcus thought no one could tell the large, shiny moissanite ring was a fake diamond. However, judging by Aaron's reaction, he must have realized it was fake with one look.

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Meanwhile, at Rivera Group.

Lucas was going through documents. He had asked Edmund to dig up everything he could about Adam Group.

Sophia was Adam's daughter. Knowing that she was bound to get rid of Corinne because of Jeremy, he knew he could not let his guard down.

Edmund remained in Lucas' office after passing him the documents. "Mister Lucas, we found out someone is looking into Miss Corinne secretly today. Adam must've asked his men to do that."

Lucas flipped through the pages. He was not surprised at all. "Does Jeremy know about it?" novelbin

"My guess is that he does. Mister Jeremy has arranged for a few undercover agents to be stationed around the mansion to protect Miss Corinne from Adam's men."

Lucas scoffed. "Hmph! Corinne's life wouldn't have been in danger if it weren't for him."

Edmund said nothing. He thought it was not his place to comment on that. Besides, he could tell Jeremy did not want any harm to come to Corinne either.

"We shouldn't just rely on the Holdens. We need to increase the security around the mansion as well. Try to keep Corinne at home these few days, and make sure no outsiders enter the mansion either," ordered Lucas.

Edmund nodded. "Don't worry, Mister Lucas, I've made the necessary arrangements. It's just that... The doctor said Miss Corinne should wait out her labor in the hospital due to the shock she received last time. Even though she's fine now, she'll still need to stay in the hospital a few days after she gets

home. There are so many people going in and out of the hospital every day, so I'm worried that..."

Lucas had considered the implications of that. "I know. I'll be staying with her in the hospital when the time comes. I'll leave you in charge of the company, then. That would be all. You're dismissed."

"Yes, Mister Lucas!"

After Edmund left, Lucas picked up his phone to call Jeremy.

The call quickly went through, but none of them spoke first.

After a long while of tense silence, Lucas finally asked gruffly, "What are you going to do about Adam?"

Jeremy had expected that question from him and sounded unsurprised. "You can visit him within these two days," replied Jeremy calmly.

Lucas scoffed. "You're going to visit him and do what? I don't need to tell you what kind of person Adam is, do I? Aren't you worried he's going to keep you locked up in his place and force you to be Sophia's husband?"

Jeremy frowned at Lucas' sarcastic tone, but he decided then was not the time to pick a fight with his brother-in-law.

"There's really no need to worry about me either. I've met Adam before. At most, I'll be gone for three days, so please look after Corinne for me. I'll reward you handsomely when I'm back."

"Who cares about you or your stupid reward? As a matter of fact, I wouldn't have allowed Corinne to marry a man-sl*t like you if given a choice!" retorted Lucas.

Jeremy was speechless. 'Is he implying Corinne's life is in danger because I can't keep my family jewels in my pants?'

For a moment, he did not know what to say to Lucas. Technically speaking, it was indeed his fault that Corinne's life was in danger.

"I'm sorry for putting Corinne in harm's way. She wouldn't have to suffer if it weren't for me. But please believe me when I say I'll solve everything so

Corinne will never be in danger because of me again. Lucas, please make sure to look after her while I'm gone. Call me at the first sign of trouble."

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Don't worry. Corinne is my sister, so I'll definitely look after her even without you telling me to. I'm not going to let anything happen to her," said Lucas coldly.

"Thanks. Appreciate it," said Jeremy.

"When do you plan to fly there?"

"Tonight."

"Ahem! How about dinner together before you go?"

Jeremy was baffled by the invitation. "I thought she didn't want me anywhere near the mansion?"

"Of course she doesn't. She's too good for a lying sc*mbag like you. But there's no guarantee you won't be locked up by Adam once you leave, so tonight might be your last moment together with Corinne. I just don't want her to have any regrets when it comes to you. So, swing by for dinner tonight before you fly off."

Lucas wished Corinne could marry a man with a simple background if given a choice. She could live her life peacefully, at least. Jeremy obviously was not the best choice he had in mind for her.

While it was true Jeremy had both power and wealth, he came from a very complicated background. In other words, Corinne could never live a day in peace the moment she decided to be with him.

However, after seeing how Corinne risked her and the baby's lives to look for Jeremy and to avenge him last night, it hit Lucas just how much she cared about Jeremy. It could be said that Corinne would not be able to let go of Jeremy that easily.

Consequently, Lucas knew Corinne would go to Jeremy's rescue should anything happen to him in Molomia. In a way, Corinne's safety was tied very closely to Jeremy's. Thus, being good to Jeremy

meant that Lucas was also being good to Corinne.

Corinne could go into labor at any moment, so Lucas could not afford to let her go through any shock anymore. It was best for Jeremy to meet with Corinne so he could tell her where he was going. That way, she would not worry or overthink too much.

Even though Lucas could have said what he said in a nicer way, Jeremy decided to look past his rudeness and focus on the good.

"Your worries are unfounded, but thanks anyway."

"Whatever. I'll text you the time and location later."

Lucas still remembered how he promised Corinne he would never let Jeremy anywhere near the mansion, so he decided to have dinner outside.

After he hung up the phone, he called Corinne.

"Hey, Corinne."

"Yes, Mister Lucas?" drawled Corinne lazily.

Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose out of resignation when he heard her reverting to calling him 'Mister Lucas' again. 'I knew it. She called me Lucas last time because she was trying to throw me off guard. She hasn't forgiven me after all.'

"Corinne, let's have dinner together tonight."

"But we have our meals together every day," deadpanned Corinne.

Lucas chuckled drily. "Tonight's different. We'll be eating out."

"Where?" asked Corinne skeptically.

"Just get ready before dinner time. I'll pick you and Sunny up after work." novelbin

"Fine..."

After he hung up the phone, Lucas saw a text message from Jeremy, telling him the time and location along with a simple text. [I'll arrange everything tonight. You just need to bring her there.]

At 7 p.m., dressed in a pale yellow maternity dress with a scalloped edge, Corinne tied her hair up in a bun and went out with Lucas.

Chapter 1377

Corinne immediately frowned when she saw Jeremy already seated inside the private dining room of a restaurant. novelbin

"What's he doing here?" she asked Lucas unhappily, blaming him for not telling her that Jeremy would be joining them for dinner.

Lucas could tell Corinne was angry, but he expected this. "He's going abroad soon, and he wants to treat us to dinner tonight. Just treat this as his farewell dinner," he explained gently.

'He's going abroad again?' thought Corinne with a frown.

"Is this necessary? I mean, Mister Jeremy takes the plane like normal people taking the bus, so do we really need to have a farewell dinner with him? Or does he not plan to come back this time?" she asked mockingly to hide the panic rising in her chest.

Jeremy got up and pulled out a chair for her. "You don't sound like you want me to come back at all."

Corinne scoffed. "And you make it sound as if I have a say in that."

Jeremy was not in a hurry to explain himself. Instead, he gestured at the chair with his chin and said, "Why don't you take a seat?"

Corinne walked over and unceremoniously sat down.

At that moment, Sunny asked, "Jeremy, which country are you going to this time? When will you be back?"

"Molomia, and I'll be back in three days if everything goes to plan."

Corinne took a sip of her lemon-infused water thoughtfully and said nothing.

Jeremy waved his hand again for both Lucas and Sunny to take their seats before sitting next to Corinne.

The four of them skimmed through the menu.

Corinne remained silent throughout the whole process as Jeremy and Lucas ordered her favorite dishes.

Even when the dishes were served, she still kept her head down, lost in thought.

Jeremy placed a piece of chicken onto her plate. "What are you thinking about? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Corinne suddenly raised her head to glare at him. Finally, she could not hold back her question. "Why are you going to Molomia?"

Jeremy was a little taken aback, but he answered honestly, "To settle matters that unsettle you. I promise I'll solve them as fast as possible and give you an update."

Corinne frowned. "Must you go at this time?"

Jeremy raised an eyebrow slightly. "You don't want me to take care of the problems now?"

Corinne fell silent. She wanted the problem with Sophia to be solved as soon as possible, but for some reason, she did not want him to go to Molomia that night. She could not help but feel something bad would happen to Jeremy if he went there.

Jeremy placed some more food on her plate. "Here, eat your dinner first. You can ask all the questions you want after you're done eating," he said with gentle patience as though coaxing a child.

Corinne picked up her utensils absent-mindedly and started shoving food into her mouth without really tasting them.

At that moment, Lucas stood up and said, "Please carry on. I need to step out to take a call."

After that, he went outside. Before he did, however, he shot Sunny—who was eating happily—a look.

Fortunately, Sunny understood what Lucas meant. He, too, quickly got up and excused himself to go to the restroom.

Thus, only Corinne and Jeremy were left in the private dining room.

After a long moment of silence, Jeremy silently ladled some soup for Corinne.

In the end, it was Corinne who broke the silence.

"Jeremy... Can you not go to Molomia?"

Chapter 1378

A look of surprise flashed across Jeremy's eyes. "What? You don't hate me now? Little rascal, how am I ever going to be worthy of you if I don't take care of the problem first?" novelbin

Corinne frowned and said sternly, "Of course you need to take care of the problem. But must you go now? Why don't you wait until the baby's born and then go?"

Jeremy could tell Corinne was worried about him, so he narrowed his eyes and teasingly asked her, "Why should I do that?"

Corinne looked down and bashfully replied, "I might not be able to go rescue you if the baby comes when you're in trouble..."

Jeremy looked at her quietly, and his cold gaze gradually softened.

He never had anyone to rely on but himself; a fact he knew since he was young. What made it even more difficult was other people around him relied on him to solve their problems too. In other words, he never knew what it was like to be protected by someone.

Both of his parents abandoned him after their marriage broke down. They went on their own merry without ever giving him a thought. It was as if they forgot he existed.

Moreover, the adults around him repeatedly told him he could not cry or show weakness as the fate of the entire family rested on his shoulders. Therefore, he needed to learn how to be strong to carry on the family's legacy.

When he was young, no one from his family would come help him up even when he fell and broke his bones. Instead, they would question how he could be expected to take over the family's business if he could not even endure something as trivial as broken bones. After that, they would ask him to stand up by himself despite the pain.

That night in the private dining room was the first time Jeremy ever felt what it was like to be unconditionally protected by someone. It might sound laughable that a grown man like him needed to be protected by a petite woman like Corinne, but it warmed his heart nonetheless.

'I'm so lucky to have met her at the coffeehouse that day, even though it was an accident,' thought Jeremy.

Jeremy gently pursed his lips and reached out to touch Corinne's face, but he suddenly stopped himself when his fingers were centimeters away from her face.

"I still don't have the right to touch you now, but can I hug you after I'm back from settling everything?"

Corinne frowned and pursed her lips. 'It's not like I can do anything if he hugs me now. Besides, he never asked for permission before, so why is he acting all polite right now?'

"Hey, come on. I can't put off solving the problem anymore. God knows what Sophia's father is going to do to you if I don't go to Molomia now. I promise I'll be back in three days. I've asked your doctor, and he said it'll be another week before the baby comes. You can rest assured that I'll be by your side in the delivery room then to welcome our baby together."

Corinne still did not want him to go. She pouted and said, "Are you sure you can solve the problem in three days? I mean, you couldn't back then, so what makes you think you can now?"

"I've talked to Sophia's father on the phone, and he agreed to meet me," explained Jeremy patiently. "Little rascal, I'd never go back on my promise to you. Can you please believe me just this once?"

Corinne believed Jeremy when he said he would be back in three days. However, she could not help but worry that Sophia and her father had set up a trap for Jeremy to walk into. After all, Molomia was their territory. Even though the Holdens had some reach there, it still could not be compared to the Addisons' power of influence, seeing as they had established themselves for the longest time in Molomia.

Chapter 1379

Besides, the apple did not fall far from the tree. It would not be difficult to imagine what kind of person Adam was with a daughter like Sophia.

Then there were, of course, the rumors of Adam being ruthless enough to not even blink when he killed people and how he would stop at nothing to get what he wanted.

Thus, it was not that Corinne did not trust Jeremy but because she was worried about him. Unfortunately, she could tell he had made up his mind, and nothing she said could ever change it.

"I trust you," she finally said calmly and determinedly. "But, I don't trust either Sophia or her father."

Jeremy naturally understood where her worries were coming from, but he made sure to cover for all sorts of eventualities.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing," he said.

Knowing it would be futile to stop him, Corinne decided not to waste her time trying to convince him otherwise. Thus, she scoffed and started eating again. novelbin

Seeing this, Jeremy kept putting food on her plate like an attentive husband.

Suddenly, Corinne remembered something, so she asked, "By the way, why did you fake your death back then?"

Jeremy continued to pile food on her plate as he answered, "Because I wanted to find out who's the mastermind behind all the silver-haired man's scheme. I didn't expect that you'd risk your life to look for me."

Corinne frowned. "Are you blaming me for ruining your plan?"

Jeremy smiled. "No. But please don't ever risk your life for me again, okay?"

Instead of answering him, Corinne said, "In other words, the silver-haired man who kidnapped me wasn't the mastermind? There's someone else?"

Jeremy nodded. "Sorry for dragging you into my family's mess. If it weren't for that, you wouldn't have ended up getting kidnapped and being used to blackmail me."

Corinne did not really care about all that. "It's okay. There's no going back now. But Mister, what you should've done was to tell me everything so I wouldn't have mistakenly thought that you're having an affair."

Jeremy sighed and gave her a resigned look. "I know you. You're not the type who'd be scared of those people nor would you listen to me if I told you to stay at home. I wouldn't be surprised if you tried to investigate the matter for my sake, and that'll only attract more attention toward you."

Corinne was speechless. 'He's right. Instead of being afraid, I'll help him investigate the matter to see if there's any way to solve his problems...'

"Little rascal, promise me something. Promise me that you'll stay home for the next three days and wait for me to come back," said Jeremy coaxingly.

"Okay, I promise you," replied Corinne softly.

Jeremy had told her that there was a mastermind behind the silver-haired man's scheme. Since he was firm in his decision to go to Molomia, Corinne thought she should at least lessen his burden by not giving him any reason to worry about her safety.

Frankly, her heart ached a little for the strong man before her. It had been like that ever since she got to know about his past from Annie last night.

'Poor man has the most selfish parents in the world. His father only knows how to fool around with other women while his mother abandoned him after getting disappointed too many times by her husband,' thought Corinne.

Chapter 1380

In fact, Jeremy was even worse off than Corinne since both of his parents abandoned him when he was little.

Emily, at least, brought Corinne with her when she left the family. It was only out of desperation that she gave her up to the Carews in the end.

Thus, Corinne had the unshakeable faith that Emily loved her, even though her memories of her were hazy to say the least. It was that faith that made her believe she was worthy of love despite Emily not being by her side through her formative years of growing up.

However, the same could not be said for Jeremy. It was difficult for him to not think that his parents did not care about him since they both chose not to bring him with them. For the longest time, he carried the hurt of abandonment with him.

Not only that, but he had to live in a pressure-cooker environment. Though it did not cause him to have a twisted personality, it did make him cold and unapproachable. However, despite his tough exterior, Corinne knew him to be kind and gentle, which was very rare indeed.

Thinking of all that, Corinne could not help but soften a little. "Hey, Mister."

Jeremy was peeling some shrimps for her. "Yeah?"

"Text me the address."

Not understanding what she was talking about, Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "What address?"

She pouted coquettishly. "Sophia's address, of course! That way, I at least know where to find you if you don't come back after three days."

Jeremy was first stunned, but he then smiled. "Are you that worried that I'm not going to come back?"

Corinne frowned. "Cut the crap and give me the address now!"

Jeremy held the peeled shrimp in front of her mouth. "Silly girl. If I say I'm going to be in the delivery room with you, then I'm going to be in the delivery room with you."

"I don't care. I still want the address."

"Okay, okay. I'll text you the address later."

"That's more like it!" Corinne ate the peeled shrimp he held up to her, and she held up her pinky finger. "Mister, let's get back together after you come back from Molomia on the condition you won't ever lie or keep things from me again."

Jeremy was a little taken aback by her gesture, but he quickly hooked his own pinky finger around hers. "Okay, I promise you I won't ever lie or keep things from you again. You get to decide everything from now on, and we'll live happily ever after."

Corinne felt sad all of a sudden. The warmth from Jeremy's hand spread to hers, and she really wished he did not have to go. She tried to chalk down her overly emotional response to her pregnancy hormones, but then again...

Both Lucas and Sunny came back into the private dining room not long after that. The four of them engaged in some chit-chat while they finished their dinner. Then, they all went to the airport to see Jeremy off.

Before he boarded the plane, Jeremy stroked Corinne's face lovingly. "I'll call you after I've landed. Now, go back with your brother and rest up."

Corinne nodded and watched as both Jeremy and Edmund entered the airport's VIP passageway. She remained standing there, lost in thought, even after Jeremy was long out of sight.

Lucas stroked Corinne's head. "Come now. Let's head back home."

Corinne frowned. For some reason, she could shake off the tightness in her chest. "I can't help but think something bad is going to happen to him."

Lucas understood how she felt. "Don't worry. Adam might be a tough nut to crack, but Jeremy's no pushover either. I'm sure he'll be fine." novelbin