

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1471 – 1500

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1471-“Bryan, where are you?! You better come out now, or you’re going to get it!” said Corinne.

A chill immediately ran up Bryan’s spine. He could tell from Corinne’s tone alone that she was angry.

Out of instinct, he stepped back into the cubicle, locked the door, and huddled in fear. He was very well aware that Corinne was going to give him a beating if she found him then.

Jeremy frowned when he saw who he thought was his son shot back into the cubicle as though he had seen a ghost. ‘What the hell is that kid doing now?’ he

wondered with narrowed eyes.

At that moment, Corinne’s voice came floating inside the restroom again.

“Excuse me, but is anyone inside?” she asked.

Jeremy turned and saw no one was at the door. ‘She must’ve thought it’d be rude to peek her head in since this is a men’s restroom, so she stayed outside.’ Jeremy thought the woman’s voice sounded familiar, but he was more concerned about his son’s odd behavior. Thus, he paid no mind to her.

Please say something if there’s someone inside! I’ll take it as no one’s inside if there’s no reply within ten seconds. After that, I’m going in to look for my son!”

shouted Corinne from the other side of the door again after she received no response.

Jeremy rarely came in contact with the outside world after he lost his memory.

Moreover, he was not interested in anything that did not concern him, so he simply stayed quiet.

“I’m going in now!” said Corinne after 10 seconds. After that, she walked into the men’s restroom and saw a man in a wheelchair with his back to her.

There was a urinal in front of the man. Thinking that the man was about to take a leak, she instinctively looked away.

“Sorry. I thought there was no one inside since no one responded when I asked.

Don’t worry, I’m not going to look at you. I only came in to look for my son.”

Jeremy frowned with annoyance. He did not even bother to turn around and look at the woman who barged into the men's restroom.

Corinne kept her eyes away from the man in the wheelchair and started knocking on the cubicles one by one.

Finally, she found one that was locked.

"Excuse me, but is anyone inside?" she asked.

Silence.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "You're inside, aren't you, Bryan?"

Silence, still.

"Bryan, you come out this instant! I can see your feet. Stop hiding and open this door right now! Otherwise, I'm going to kick the door down!"

After a few seconds of silence, the cubicle door finally opened, and out walked a guilty-looking Bryan.

As much as Corinne was relieved to have found her son, she was also very angry. "You naughty child! Didn't I tell you not to run off by yourself yesterday?"

Why did you do it again today? Ooh, you're definitely going to get it once we're home! Follow me back to the booth now!"

Corinne thought she should not stay for long since it was a men's restroom after all. She quickly picked up her son and strode out of the place while careful to avoid looking at the man in the wheelchair.

At first, Jeremy did not pay attention to the aggressive woman until she knocked on the cubicle door where he thought Benjamin was in. He looked on as the woman picked up a little boy, and after taking a closer look, he was sure that the little boy was Benjamin.

He did not have the time to wonder how Benjamin got back into that cubicle as he thought it was more important to stop his son from getting kidnapped by a random woman.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1472-"Stop!" shouted Jeremy sternly as Corinne walked out of the restroom with his son in her arms.

Corinne must not have heard him as she kept walking without once turning around.

Jeremy used all of his strength to chase after them in his wheelchair, even though it physically hurt him to do that. All of a sudden, another cubicle door suddenly opened, and a little boy called out to him, "Daddy..." Jeremy froze in his spot and turned to look at him. His eyes instantly became as wide as saucers when he saw the little boy standing there.

'What... What's going on? How is this possible?' he thought.

Bryan peeked his head out of the cubicle and sighed with relief when he saw Corinne was already gone. Now that the danger had passed, he thought it should be safe for him to call Jeremy.

'But who did Mommy take away just now?' he wondered.

Jeremy looked at the little boy in the cubicle, then at the boy whom Corinne carried away.

'There must be an explanation...' he thought with narrowed eyes.

Corinne happened to bump into Edmund, who was panting and puffing, when she walked out of the men's restroom with 'Bryan' in her arms.

Edmund was under strict orders from Lucas to protect Corinne at all costs.

However, he lost sight of her as soon as she walked out of the private booth. He had been running around the second floor frantically looking for her until then.

He immediately sighed with relief when he saw Corinne had already found 'Bryan'. Otherwise, he did not know what he could do to ever make it up to Lucas and Corinne.

'Miss Corinne, where did you find Mister Bryan?' he asked.

Corinne gestured to the men's restroom with her chin. "In there."

Edmund was stunned. "What? How could that be? Mister Joey and I looked through every cubicle before, and he wasn't in any of them!" Corinne looked down at 'Bryan'. "He probably went back inside after going off somewhere. Hmph! I'm going to teach him a lesson after we're back home.

Come on, let's go back to the private booth now."

After that, she strode quickly back to their private booth. Since she had found 'Bryan', all she could think about was the auction. She wondered whether she had missed the bidding for the piece of land in Serenity Bay.

'Yes, Miss Corinne,' replied Edmund before following her back.

Lucas' frown instantly disappeared when he saw Corinne walking in with 'Bryan' in her arms.

"Thank god you found him! Where did he run off to?" he asked.

"He was hiding in the men's restroom."

Lucas frowned. "You went inside the men's restroom to look for him?"

Corinne put 'Bryan' down and shrugged. "What else could I do?"

A flood of anger washed over Lucas. In his eyes, Corinne was a pure angel that could not be sullied. How could she go into somewhere as dirty as the men's restroom? He was worried that she might have seen something that would corrupt her!

At that thought, Lucas turned to Edmund and scolded him angrily, "Didn't I tell you to follow her? Why did you let her go in? Just what the hell were you doing?"

Edmund dropped his head in shame. "Sorry, Mister Lucas. This is all my fault. I failed to follow Miss Corinne since she was so quick. It was only after she went in that I found them..."

"Hmph! What's the point of keeping you around, then?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1473-Corinne stared at Edmund sympathetically.

"That's enough, Mister Lucas," she said, jumping in to defend the poor man.

She then turned to Edmund and said, "Why don't you go out first, Edmund?"

Edmund bowed to her gratefully. "Yes, Miss Corinne."

Lucas became even more upset and jealous when he heard her call Edmund without using the word 'Mister'.

'How can she be so casual with Edmund when I don't get to have that privilege?' he thought seethingly. 'Hmph! Oh well.* 2

Not wanting Corinne to think he was ill-tempered, Lucas decided to let the whole thing slide. He waved 'Bryan' over, saying, "Come here, Bryan."

'Bryan' became a little sad at being scolded by Corinne. At first, he was hesitant to go over to Lucas, but he somehow felt like he was familiar, so he walked over to him docilely.

Lucas picked him up lovingly. "What's the matter? Did you get scolded by your Mommy?"

'Bryan' nodded with a pout.

Lucas patted him gently on the head. "That's because she's worried about you.

You shouldn't run off by yourself next time, understood? She's going to be worried about you again if you do."

Corinne looked angrily at 'Bryan'. "Next time? I'm not going to look for him next time. He can go wherever he wants!"

It pained 'Bryan' to hear Corinne say that to him. He did not run off for the sake of running off. It was because he saw his father and wanted to see if he had been worried about him for not going home last night.

However, he became even more upset at the thought of not being able to see Corinne again. One day, he would have to go back to live with his own mother and father.

Finally, he could not hold back his tears anymore, and he started to bawl his eyes out.

Lucas felt really sorry for his nephew. He wiped the little boy's tears and said, "Don't cry. Your mother only said what she said out of anger. I'm sure she's going to look for you if you go missing again. What you did today really made her mad, so don't do it again, okay?"

'Bryan' was not crying because he feared Corinne would not want him anymore but because he knew he was not her son. He would have to leave her eventually.

Not only that, but he would never get to see her again, too. After Sophia finished her business there, he and Jeremy would go back to Molomia with her. They would never come back to New Capital City again.

In other words, he would not see or be hugged by Corinne again as long as he lived. Instead, he would have to live with Sophia, whom neither he nor Jeremy liked.

Even though Sophia told Benjamin she was his Mommy, he never felt that way about her. She felt more like a stranger to him, but the same could not be said about Corinne. For some reason, he found Corinne as familiar as his father and would always want her to hug him. 1 'Could it be that the kind lady is actually my real Mommy? But... Daddy has never met her before, so how could she give birth to me?' he thought. He told himself it was impossible for Corinne to be his Mommy and that he was being delusional.

Corinne's heart softened when she saw the boy crying nonstop. "Stop crying. A big boy like you shouldn't cry so much. Come here. You're dirtying your uncle's clothes with your tears and snot."

'Bryan' looked at the wet spot created by him on Lucas' suit sheepishly. "It's okay. I don't mind," said Lucas with a doting smile.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1474-Corinne did not really like how Lucas was spoiling her kids.

"Mister Lucas, leave him aside for a moment. Has the bidding for the piece of land in Serenity Bay started?"

Lucas turned to her. "I've already got it for you."

Relief immediately flooded Corinne when she heard that. "What was the final price?"

Lucas held up one finger.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "One billion dollars?"

Lucas nodded. "The other patron from the opposite booth kept bidding against me, so that's why it ended up being one billion dollars. But don't worry, I can give you the money if it's out of your budget."

The amount was indeed way, way over Corinne's budget.

It was not that Holden Group could not come up with that kind of money, but even if the location of the land was amazing, the size of it still could not justify the price of one billion dollars.

Overall, the value-to-cost price was pretty unreasonable.

All the patrons who were at the auction were wealthy people, but even so, they were not the type who would willingly let other people rip them off.

'Who would be that stupid enough to buy that piece of land at a price far beyond the market price?' wondered Corinne.

She smiled at Lucas and said, "Thank you, Mister Lucas, but I have the money.

Though, I can't help but feel something's off about the whole thing. Let me go check who the other patron in the opposite booth is."

Lucas was well aware there was something off too, but he promised Corinne he would get the land for her, so he did not stop bidding even when the price skyrocketed to an unreasonable amount.

He was willing to pay any amount to make Corinne happy.

However, Corinne was not willing to be ripped off, and neither was she willing to let Lucas do that.

Thus, she gently asked Joey to stay there and look after the twins before going out.

Lucas frowned and called out to her.

Even though she heard him, she did not stop walking. Instead, she opened the door and went out.

Lucas wanted to chase after her, but reason told him he should stay to look after the three kids. What if one of them went missing again?

Thus, he sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose helplessly.

Corinne strode over to the private booth opposite hers.

Miss Corinne, where are you going?" Edmund asked when he saw her coming out.

Corinne put up her hand. "Don't follow me. I'm just going to the opposite booth to take a look."

Worried about letting her go alone, Edmund decided to follow her from quite a distance away. He knew she would not be too happy if he followed her too closely.

Corinne knocked on the door once she arrived at the other private booth.

"Come in," said a woman from inside a few seconds later.

The woman's voice sounded familiar to Corinne. 'Looks like my hunch is right,' she thought with a raised eyebrow.

She pushed open the door and saw Sophia inside, sipping disinterestedly on her coffee alone.

Sophia still had not noticed it was Corinne who came in. She thought it was the waitress bringing in some snacks for her. That was why she told her to come in without a second thought.

Corinne stood at the doorway, looking at Sophia with a cold smile on her face.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1475-It was just as Corinne expected-Sophia had been bidding against Lucas to artificially inflate the price!

The piece of land in Serenity Bay belonged to Sophia's father, so she pretended to be a patron to raise the price and bring in more profit for her family.

What she did was a big no-no in the world of auction.

'You can leave after putting the snacks there,' ordered Sophia. She continued to sip her coffee without looking up as she thought it was a waitress who had come in.

It was not until she did not receive a response that she thought something was not right. Her eyes became as wide as saucers the moment she looked up.

'Corinne?! What are you doing here?'

Sophia's first reaction was shock and disgust, but those emotions were quickly replaced by guilt.

Fearing Corinne would bump into Benjamin and Jeremy, Sophia quickly looked behind Corinne to check if they were coming back.

"Miss Sophia, don't you think what you did was extremely despicable?" asked Corinne with a mocking smile.

Sophia frowned at being called despicable. "What did I do? Corinne, even if you're tired of being a spinster, it still doesn't give you the right to come barging in here to insult me."

Corinne stepped into the booth and closed the door softly.

'Your family owns that piece of land in Serenity Bay, no?' she asked.

Sophia's eyes darkened. "Why are you asking that? What does that have to do with you?"

"It has everything to do with me because I was the one who bid one billion dollars for it just now!"

Sophia was stunned. "Oh, so it was you. What's the matter? Are you here to pick a fight because you can't cough up the money? Corinne, you shouldn't have bid so high if you can't afford to pay. Don't tell me you want to back out now 'cause that's illegal!"

Corinne scoffed. "What about you? Do you think it's legal for you to bid on the piece of land that belongs to your father so you can artificially increase the price?"

Tsk! Do you have any proof that that piece of land in Serenity Bay belongs to my father? If you don't, please get out of here now. Otherwise, I'm going to call security.' Sophia was feeling very guilty at that moment. It was not because she did something illegal but because she was worried that Corinne would bump into Jeremy and Benjamin.

She would be in deep trouble if that were to happen!

Corinne frowned. "While it's true I don't have any proof right now, I'm not going to let you rip me off. Let's go talk to the person in charge after the auction is finished to see whether your bid counts!' Sophia could hear the faint sound of a wheelchair rolling coming from outside.

Panicking, she shouted, "Get out of here this instant! This is a private booth, and you have no right to be in here!"

Corinne only went there to see if her hunch was correct. She had no plans to argue with Sophia, so she threw the other woman a glance and walked out of the booth.

TH deal with her after the auction is finished,' she thought.

Jeremy was just bringing Benjamin' back after Corinne left. They would have bumped into each other if Corinne had left a little later.

However, Corinne took the other way to go back to her private booth while Jeremy came back from the other direction. In the end, they missed each other again.

Even though Corinne did not see him, Benjamin did see her walking out angrily from Sophia's private booth.

He narrowed his eyes. For some reason, he could not take his eyes off her.

Moreover, he felt a tightness in his chest as though his heartstrings were being pulled.

The real Bryan had also seen Corinne coming out of the private booth, but the only thing he could do was blink guiltily.

'Why did Mommy come out of that private booth? Did she go there to catch me?

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1476-Jeremy only looked away from Corinne after she went back inside her private booth. He looked down at the boy who looked exactly like his son, and when he saw the fear in the boy's face, he thought, 'He seems like he's really scared of being found by that woman.' He put his hand on Bryan's head and said, "Come now. Let's go inside." Bryan snapped out of his trance and went inside the private booth with Jeremy.

Sophia could not help but worry that Jeremy had seen Corinne since it was not that long ago that Corinne left.

“Zachary, what took you and Benjamin so long?*” she asked with an unnatural smile on her face.

In contrast to her, Jeremy’s expression remained impassive.

“Benjamin was experiencing some minor diarrhea, so I waited for him to be done. By the way, who was that?” he asked naturally as though they were just having a casual conversation.

Beats me. She was just some random woman who thought this was her private booth,” replied Sophia as naturally as she could while staring at Jeremy’s reaction. 1 ‘So he did see Corinne after all... But judging from his reaction, he doesn’t seem like he remembers who she is,’ she thought. 1 “I see,” came Jeremy’s simple reply. It was as if he was not curious about anything at all.

Still worried, Sophia probed him by asking, “Are you asking because you think she’s pretty? Did she see you too?”

‘No. I only saw her back as she walked out of here, to be honest. Is she pretty?

How pretty?” replied Jeremy disinterestedly.

Sophia felt better after she saw no signs of Jeremy having recognized Corinne.

‘Corinne must’ve taken the other way round, so she didn’t see Jeremy after all. If not, knowing her, she would’ve stopped him to ask him whether he was Jeremy,’ she thought.

The more she thought about it, the more she shuddered at how close her lies could have been exposed.

‘I need to settle all my business affairs as quickly as possible to prevent the same thing from happening again,’ she told herself. ‘I can’t let Corinne see Jeremy... But what am I going to do when the auction finishes and she insists on talking about the bid with the person in charge?’ Sophia decided to promptly leave. Smiling, she said, “Zachary, since Dad is happy with the price the piece of land sold for, there’s nothing else for US to do here anymore. Let’s head back.”

Jeremy simply nodded expressionlessly at her suggestion.

Sophia walked over and picked up the boy standing beside Jeremy. “Let’s go, Benjamin. We’re going back to the hotel now.”

To her surprise, 'Benjamin' pushed her away. He did not like her one bit, so he did not want to be carried by her. "I don't want you to carry me! I can walk by myself!"

'What's the matter with this kid? When did he become so temperamental?' thought Sophia with a frown. 'One second, he's running out to apologize to me, and the next he won't let me touch him? Ugh, forget it. Now's not the time to think about all this. We need to leave before Corinne sees us!' "Okay, Benjamin. You can walk by yourself. Mommy will wheel Daddy out, then."

Sophia walked over to Jeremy and wheeled him out of the room.

Jeremy's expression remained impassive. As always, he let Sophia wheel him out without saying anything.

"You're not my Mommy," muttered Bryan under his breath.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1477-However, Sophia did not hear Bryan this time.

Corinne sat in her private booth with a frown. She looked like she was lost in thought.

Seeing this, Lucas asked her gently, "Are you okay? Did you find out who the patron in the opposite booth was?"

Corinne nodded. "It's Sophia."

Lucas was stunned. He looked worriedly at Corinne as he finally realized why Sophia bided against him.

"It's so despicable for Adam Group to employ this kind of tactic," he said with a scoff.

Corinne scoffed as well. "It's not only despicable but greedy too! By doing so, they've raised the price to ten times its fair value!"

Lucas agreed to what Corinne said. His eyes darkened. "Don't worry. I'll explain what happened to the person in charge later. You have my word that I'll get that piece of land at a fair market price for you."

Corinne did not have any proof that Adam was Sophia's father since the old Adam had wiped out all of his past when he took up his new name.

Even so, she had faith Lucas would be able to dig up some proof.

The auction ended 40 minutes later.

Corinne wanted to go with Lucas to talk to the person in charge, but he would not let her. He reasoned that it would take some time to explain the whole thing, and that meant only Edmund would be left to take care of the three kids if Corinne followed him.

Lucas knew Edmund could not babysit three kids on his own since he was inexperienced in that matter. The fact that Edmund lost 'Bryan' when he took him to the restroom with Joey already proved that. It would be disastrous if something irreversible were to happen to one of the kids while in his care.

Thus, Corinne decided to stay back to look after the kids.

Lucas asked her to bring the kids to the car to wait for him, so that was exactly what she did.

20 minutes later, Lucas went to find them at the parking lot.

"How did it go? Did the auction house believe your story?" asked Corinne immediately after Lucas got in the car.

Lucas turned to her. "I've already explained everything to the person in charge, but because Sophia left, we can't confront her. The auction house said they'll look into the matter and give US an answer soon. As for that piece of land, it's definitely ours. All that's left is that the price remains to be discussed."

Corinne nodded. "Okay. Let's just wait for the auction house's update, then."

Lucas looked worriedly at Corinne. "Did you see anyone else when you went to look for Sophia?"

Corinne was a little taken aback by his question. "No. She was the only person in the booth when I was there."

After a brief silence, Lucas replied, "Okay." After that, he turned back around and ordered the driver, "Drop Corinne back to the Holdens' mansion first."

"Yes, Mister Lucas!"

Corinne thought it was odd for Lucas to ask her such a question, so she asked him, "Mister Lucas, why did you ask me if I saw anyone else in Sophia's booth?"

Was there supposed to be someone else? Like her father?"

Lucas shook his head. "It's nothing. I only asked because I was curious to know whether she came alone or with her father."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1478-However, Sophia did not hear Bryan this time.

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Was there supposed to be someone else? Like her father?”

Lucas shook his head. “It’s nothing. I only asked because I was curious to know whether she came alone or with her father.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1479-“Oh. Well, Sophia was the only person when I went into her booth,” replied Corinne.

“That’s good. It’ll be easier to settle the matter if her father isn’t here,” said Lucas.

Corinne observed Lucas quietly. Somehow, she could not help but feel something was not right.

Lucas knew Corinne was looking at him. He did have something on his mind, but he was not ready to reveal it to her yet. Thus, he turned to look out of the window to avoid her gaze since he could not control his expression well.

When he went to talk to the person in charge, the person showed him the surveillance footage to confirm his story.

On the screen, Lucas saw that Sophia had come with a man and a boy. Even though the man was in a wheelchair, he was sure that it was Jeremy.

Lucas could not really get a good look at the boy since the surveillance footage only managed to capture the top of his head due to his height. Based on his height, he looked to be the same age as Bryan and Christine.

Lucas did not dare tell Corinne about what he saw as he worried she would do something rash out of impulse. In the end, he decided to look into the matter before considering whether to involve Corinne.

When they arrived at the Holdens' mansion, Corinne and the kids went inside after waving goodbye to Lucas.

Lucas' smiling face immediately darkened after he made sure Corinne and the kids had gone in safely.

"Find out where Sophia is staying, and bring me there right away," he ordered Edmund.

The order stunned Edmund, so it took him a few seconds to reply, "Understood, Mister Lucas."

'Mister Lucas sure is acting weird today. Why, though?' wondered Edmund. 'Is he going to make Sophia suffer for deceiving Miss Corinne?' Corinne collapsed onto the sofa as soon as she entered the living room with the kids. She was so tired that she did not want to move anymore.

Even though most of her time at the auction house was spent sitting on the chair, taking care of the three kids had taken a lot out of her. Moreover, she spent quite some time running frantically around the auction house's second floor to look for the missing 'Bryan'.

Thus, she was mentally and physically exhausted as well.

Francine came out to welcome them home. She lifted Christine and talked to her before she turned to Corinne, who seemed lost in thought. "Corinne, are you okay?" asked Francine. "Did the auction not go well?"

Corinne snapped out of her thoughts. "I saw Sophia. The land that we wanted to buy belongs to her father, Adam. She was there to artificially increase the price.

In the end, we only managed to get the land at a price ten times more than the market price.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1480-Seeing that 'Bryan' was not in his best mood, Corinne squatted to his eye level and asked patiently, "Yes? Go on." "You said that...you were going to teach me a lesson when we're home... and I'm so scared," stammered 'Bryan' pitifully.

Corinne was stunned for a moment before she burst out in laughter.

'Bryan' did not understand why Corinne was laughing, so he simply blinked at her in confusion. Even so, he could not help but think Corinne looked even more beautiful when she laughed.

Corinne picked up 'Bryan' and hugged him to her chest. "Silly boy. I only said that out of anger. Did you really think I'd bear to do anything to you?"

It was only then 'Bryan' relaxed. He rested his head quietly on Corinne's shoulder. He really thought Corinne was going to beat him for running off.

'Bryan' rubbed his cheek against Corinne's skin while saying, "Mommy, I wish to stay by your side forever. I don't ever want to leave you."

Sadly, he knew he would have to go back to Jeremy.

Corinne could not help but think it was strange for her son to say that.

Smiling, she stroked his head and said, "Silly boy. Of course you can stay with Mommy forever! But, you might not want to once you grow up and have a family of your own."

'Bryan' raised up his head and looked seriously at her. "I'm never going to get married! I don't want to get married!"

Corinne chuckled at his innocence. "Are you sure about that? What if one day you meet a girl you like? You wouldn't even want to hang out with me then."

'Bryan' pouted and shook his head rapidly. "No. That's never going to happen!"

He still had no real understanding of what it meant to grow up and have a family of his own.

Francine walked over and tapped his nose gently. "You're definitely going to grow up to be a mommy's boy."

Bryan' did not understand what it meant to be a mommy's boy either, so he simply raised his head and looked at her in puzzlement.

"Don't ever run off again like today. I'm not going to look for you if it happens next time, you hear?" warned Corinne sternly.

'Bryan' pouted and nodded with a complicated expression on his face. ' Yes, Mommy..."

He felt conflicted, knowing he would be running back to his father next time.

Corinne passed him to Francine for her to carry. After that, she stroked his head and said, "Go have dinner with your aunt now."

"Okay, Mommy."

With 'Bryan' in her arms, Francine turned and called out to the other kids. "Joey, hold Christine's hand and come with me. We're all going to have dinner!"

"Okay, Aunt Francine!" said Joey. He then grabbed Christine's hand, and the two of them followed Francine from behind.

Corinne felt herself relaxing as she watched Francine and the kids sit at the dining table. She decided to go back to her room to rest.

As much as she loved her kids, she had to admit they could be quite a handful sometimes. Thus, she thought she should enjoy some time alone while Francine looked after the kids.

Meanwhile, Lucas had checked into the presidential suite at the hotel where Sophia was staying. He was sitting on the sofa and listening grimly to Edmund's reporting.

"Mister Lucas, Sophia is staying in the presidential suite opposite yours.

However, the hotel receptionist was unwilling to tell US anything other than that, citing the client's confidentiality. I asked the cleaner in charge of this floor, and she said a family of three is staying inside that suite."

'A family of three?' thought Lucas

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1481 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1481-Hmph! That's laughable. So that's why Jeremy stole the first baby. I can't believe he's been shamelessly playing one big happy family with Sophia for the past three years while Corinne has been waiting for him to come back! "Edmund, stay by the door and monitor the situation through the peephole. Let me know immediately if anyone goes in or out of the suite," ordered Lucas with a darkened expression.

"Yes, Mister Lucas!" said Edmund. He then fixed his eyes through the peephole as if his life depended on it.

Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose after Edmund left. He was not at all concerned that Jeremy was alive. Ultimately, the only person he was worried about was Corinne.

How would Corinne take it if she found out Jeremy stole one of her babies so he could be with Sophia? It would mean all the time she spent missing, waiting, and searching for him was for nothing.

Lucas was sure Corinne would have a meltdown. It would be better for Jeremy to have been dead if the truth showed that he deliberately betrayed and abandoned Corinne. That way, Corinne would not be that sad.

Plus, Corinne would not ever stop hoping for Jeremy's return unless she received news of his death. Surely then, with the passing years, she would eventually forget about him. 1 Meanwhile, in the presidential suite Sophia was staying in.

Sophia received a call from the auction house, asking her to go back to verify her identity as another patron accused her of being the daughter of the land owner and artificially increasing the price of the land.

Sophia knew it was Corinne's doing. She insisted to the auction house that she was not the land owner's daughter and hung up the phone.

She knew that would not be the end of the matter. There would definitely be more trouble down the line.

'This is all that bitch's fault! There's bound to be trouble whenever she is! It's like we're fated to be archenemies or something,' thought Sophia. 1 Sophia was not in the state of mind to care about that piece of land since she was more concerned about Jeremy's reaction to seeing Corinne.

Even though Jeremy did not behave any differently when he saw Corinne, Sophia still could not help but fear that his memory would come rushing back at the trigger.

Three years ago, after they revoked their marriage license, Sophia made up some excuse of wanting Jeremy to help her check out a suitor to make him stay longer in Molomia.

There was no suitor to begin with, however. Everyone in Molomia knew she was Adam's daughter, so no one dared to woo her at all.

The reason she wanted Jeremy to stay was that she had hired-though it did not come easy-a talented hypnotherapist to perform hypnosis on Jeremy to make him forget about who he was and everything about his past.

She even asked the hypnotherapist to make Jeremy fall hopelessly and forever in love with her. Unfortunately, it did not work even though the memory loss did.

The world-renowned hypnotherapist said he had never met a person with such strong willpower. No one had ever resisted his hypnosis before.

Jeremy was the most difficult case he ever handled.

Hypnotizing Jeremy to make him forget about his past alone took a lot out of the hypnotherapist, and no matter how hard he tried, he could not make Jeremy fall in love with Sophia.

Sophia sighed when she thought back to all that. 'Even hypnosis is useless. Am I really that unloveable?'

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1482-The more Sophia could not get Jeremy, the more she wanted him. There were times even she herself could not tell whether she wanted him because she loved him or because of her stubbornness. 2 In any case, did not want to give up on him or let him marry and live happily with Corinne.

She walked into the bedroom and saw 'Benjamin' had fallen asleep on the bed while Jeremy was staring out the floor-to-ceiling window, lost in his thoughts.

After observing him for a while, Sophia finally said, "Zachary, has Benjamin fallen asleep? Are you hungry? Do you want me to call the hotel for room

service?' Jeremy did not seem surprised at her voice suddenly coming from behind him.

He simply turned calmly and said, 'We've been eating room service for the past few days. Both Benjamin and I think the food here is either too oily or too bland.

We don't like them at all. Maybe you can go buy some groceries and we can cook for ourselves instead?"

This was the first time Jeremy had asked her to do something like that.

Frowning with puzzlement, she said, "But...neither of US don't know how to cook..."

"We can learn. I think cooking it'll be fun to cook for ourselves. Besides, look at me. There's a slim chance I can ever walk again, and it's so boring spending my life stuck in this wheelchair. I don't think I can take it if I have to eat the same thing over and over again every day," said Jeremy.

Sophia was stunned. She could not help but feel sorry for him. After all, Jeremy used to be a capable man who everyone feared, but his reality had changed. He had to spend all his time in his wheelchair. Moreover, she was to blame for putting him in that state. 1 However, she convinced herself she had no choice but to do that. She was so worried that he would leave her and go back to Corinne once his legs were healed.

Sophia snapped out of her flashback and smiled guiltily at Jeremy. "Okay, I'll go buy some groceries right away. There's a mini grocery store down at the hotel, so I'll see what vegetables they have. Is there anything in particular you'd like to eat?"

“Just buy whatever strikes your fancy. We can see what dishes we can make with the ingredients you’ve bought,” replied Jeremy.

‘Did he just say we?’ thought Sophia with surprise. Jeremy rarely used the word ‘we’ to describe them. Moreover, he was prepared to cook together with her.

‘Finally! We get to do couple-stuff together!’ Sophia smiled happily. “Sure! I’ll be back quickly!”

After that, she walked out of the room as though she was walking on cloud nine.

What she did not see was Jeremy narrowing his eyes suspiciously as soon as she turned her back to him.

His expression changed after he heard she went out of the main entrance. He then turned his wheelchair and wheeled himself over to the bed.

“You can stop pretending to be asleep now,” he said, looking down at the boy on the bed.

The boy frowned guiltily, opened his eyes, and giggled sheepishly. “Hi, Daddy...

How did you know I was pretending?”

Jeremy looked at him unsmilingly and scoffed. “You sure have no difficulty in calling me ‘Daddy’. Do you call any Tom, Dick, or Harry ‘Daddy’ too?”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1483-Bryan sat up and scratched his head. “What are you talking about, Daddy? I don’t understand what you’re saying.” “You’re not my son,” said Jeremy sternly.

Bryan was shocked. He could not hide the guilt on his face anymore.

Finally, he pouted and said, “Fine, I admit I’m not your son...”

Well, at least he’s honest,’ thought Jeremy. He raised an eyebrow and asked, “Why did you pretend to be my son? Did someone put you up to it? Just what are you trying to achieve?”

Bryan shook his head quickly and put up his hands. “No, no! I’m not trying to achieve anything! I just thought you were very handsome and fatherly. I don’t have a father, so I wanted to experience what it’s like to have one...”

For some reason, Jeremy could not help but feel a tug at his heart when he saw how pitiful and sincere Bryan looked.

All sorts of possibilities ran through his mind. For example, someone made the child look like Benjamin through an ancient art of face disguise called Metamorph so he could spy on him and Sophia.

However, he found no trace of the child having undergone any physical changes. The child's skin was as real as it could be. Thus, Jeremy ruled out that possibility.

"When did you swap places with my son?" asked Jeremy, even though he knew the answer since he could remember the exact moment he found out his son was acting weird. He just wanted confirmation.

Bryan spread out his hands. "Please, Mister, I didn't mean to swap places with your son. It was all a coincidence. Last Saturday, my Mommy took me, my brother, and my sister for a picnic, and it was then I saw someone flying a cartoon kite I like... So I followed the kite to find out who it belonged to.

"It was then I saw the kid flying the kite, and he was wearing a cartoon mask. I went over to ask him where he bought the kite and begged him to let me wear the cartoon mask for a while...

"After some sucking-up, he agreed to let me wear his cartoon mask. But my mother came to look for me as soon as I put on the mask. I don't know why, but she took the other kid away instead of me!

"I started chasing after her, but that lady Sophia grabbed me and told me I shouldn't run off by myself...and then I saw you. After that, I was brought back here... I swear that's how everything happened."

Jeremy thought back to everything that happened last Saturday. Benjamin went to pick up his cartoon kite, but he would not stop crying after Sophia found him.

He kept saying he wanted his 'Mommy', too.

'So he was crying for his real mother and not Sophia, then. But how could another boy out there look exactly like my son? Do doppelgangers exist?' "Call your Mommy now and tell her where you are. Ask her to bring my son back and tell her also that I'm going to make her pay if my son is hurt in any way,"

said Jeremy after thinking it over.

Bryan frowned. "Don't worry, Mister. My mommy is a super nice lady. Your son must really look like me for her to mistake him for me. She'll definitely treat him well since she thinks he's me!"

Jeremy considered himself a cautious and suspicious person, but for some reason, he did not feel at all worried about the bizarre situation.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1484-Maybe it was because he had seen Corinne at the auction house earlier in the day and thought she did not look like a bad person. He narrowed his eyes when an image of Corinne flashed through his mind.

“What does your mother do?” he asked.

“My Mommy is super awesome. She’s the president of my Daddy’s company!”

said Bryan proudly.

A look of skepticism flashed across Jeremy’s eyes. ‘She’s a president? But she doesn’t look like the type who can lead a company! After all, who’d follow a leader who looks that cute and innocent? Also...’

“Didn’t you say you don’t have a father? Why is your mother helping him run the company?” he asked.

Bryan frowned and pouted. His eyes shone as he answered, “Mister, you’re not really that smart, are you? Of course I have a father! Otherwise, how did my Mommy make me? I meant that my Daddy hasn’t been with US since I was young, so I’ve never seen him before. It doesn’t mean my Mommy is a being that can give birth to a baby without a man. Do you understand now?”

Jeremy was speechless. ‘Well, he certainly schooled me.’ He did not think there was anything wrong with his question, but after being schooled, he felt like he was rather dumb.

“Then where’s your father now?” asked Jeremy again. He rarely showed any curiosity toward other people, but for some reason, he really wanted to know more about Corinne.

Bryan looked down sadly and sighed. “That’s the thing; we don’t know.

Apparently, he went missing on the day my twin sister and I were born. My Mommy has been looking for him everywhere over the years, but there was no lead on him at all. She really misses him. Sometimes, she’ll talk in her sleep, calling out to him ‘Mister’.”

“Mister?” Jeremy’s chest suddenly tightened as the wave of familiarity and sadness washed over him.

Bryan nodded. “Yes. My Mommy calls my Daddy ‘Mister’ because they have an age difference of almost ten years.”

Mister...’ Jeremy snapped out of his daze. “Sounds like your father isn’t a responsible man at all. How could he abandon your mother while she was giving birth?” he asked with a raised eyebrow.

Bryan's face fell, and he answered angrily, "Even though I've never seen my Daddy before or know what kind of person he is, you still have no right to talk about him like that!"

Jeremy laughed when he saw Bryan all puffed up with anger. It was one of the rare times he actually showed any emotion.

"Why are you so protective of me if you've never seen him before? Don't you think he shouldn't have abandoned your Mommy like that?"

Bryan's feelings for his father were complicated, to say the least. After thinking it over, he said seriously, "I don't know exactly what happened that time 'cause my Mommy wouldn't tell US... But I trust her judgment of people. The fact that she was willing to marry my Daddy means that he must be a great person. If not, she wouldn't have stubbornly waited for him to come back until now. She wouldn't even look at other men out of respect for my Daddy!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. ' Meaning to say, your Mommy has never accepted any other men's advances at all?"

Bryan nodded resolutely. "That's right! It's not surprising other men would like her since she's so pretty, but she wouldn't even give them any of her time. She mostly spends her time running my Daddy's company because she said she has to protect my Daddy's hard work."

Jeremy was stunned. He could not help but be impressed by Corinne's character. 'I guess that's why people say you shouldn't judge a book by its cover. I'd never taken her for such a strong woman by her looks alone.'

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1485-She must really love her husband to still want to wait for him after he abandoned them,' thought Jeremy.

After musing for a while more, Jeremy stopped and asked Bryan again," Then when do you plan to switch back places with my son?"

Bryan looked at him with his sad puppy eyes. "Umm... I want to feel what it's like to have a father for a bit more, so can I stay with you for two more days? You have my word that Mommy will treat your son very well!"

Jeremy's eyes darkened. "Why me, of all people? I'm nothing but a cripple who can't even stand up on his own. You should look for a Daddy who's strong

enough to carry you on his shoulder."

Bryan tilted his head out of distress. "Mister, you shouldn't talk like that about yourself. I think you're very handsome. You're the most handsome man I've ever seen in my life.

You're even more handsome than my uncle! Plus, it's not like you've asked to be wheelchair-bound. But since there's nothing you can do about it, why not try to live more positively? My Mommy taught me to never look down on myself and to always believe I'm the best!"

He placed his hands on his hips and puffed up his chest, almost like a bodybuilder would. It was endearing, to say the least.

Jeremy could not hold back his chuckle anymore. "Your mother sure knows how to raise and teach her kids."

Bryan lifted his chin proudly. "Right? My Mommy is the best and the prettiest in this world! I'm pretty sure you're gonna fall in love with her once you meet her."

Jeremy frowned. 'Fall in love with her? No. I'll never fall in love with anyone in this lifetime.' Suddenly, the doorbell rang, snapping Jeremy back to the present. He assumed Sophia had come back and had forgotten to take her keycard with her.

He turned to Bryan and said seriously, "You need to continue calling me 'Daddy' from now on. Don't let Sophia find out you're not Benjamin, okay?"

Bryan was stunned. He did not understand why he had to do that, but he still nodded obediently. "Okay, Daddy..."

"Good. You can go back to pretending to be asleep if you feel nervous."

Bryan was indeed nervous. He was worried he would not be able to keep up the act since he was well aware Jeremy already knew he was not Benjamin. Thus, he laid back down on the bed and pretended to be asleep.

After making sure the little kid was settled on the bed, Jeremy wheeled him over to open the door.

"Back so soon?" he said absent-mindedly as he turned the doorknob.

However, it was not Sophia who had come back. The person who stood outside was taller and more muscular than her.

Being seated in a wheelchair, Jeremy's eye level was lower than that of an average person. He did not look up after opening the door, but he soon noticed something was off when he saw the person was dressed in suit pants and leather shoes.

His pupils shrank, and when he raised his head, he saw a face that was strangely familiar and unfamiliar.

The man was looking back at him calmly, but Jeremy could not help but feel violent rage hiding behind those eyes.

Lucas scoffed when he saw how surprised Jeremy looked. "What's the matter?

Did you not think I'll find you?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1486-Jeremy was indeed surprised, but he was shocked at why a man would be knocking at his door at this late hour. That was all. He did not understand what Lucas was saying at all.

"Who are you?" he asked.

Lucas was stunned by the question. His sneer became even more obvious when he remarked, "What's the matter? Did you lose your memory or something?"

"Yes, I did. Judging by the way you're talking to me, I'm guessing we used to be enemies?" asked Jeremy calmly.

Lucas was incensed by his nonchalance. "You b*stard! Do you have any idea how long Corinne has been looking for you? You've wasted three years of her life!"

Jeremy felt a slight ache in his heart when he heard the name 'Corinne'.

"Who's Corinne?" he asked with a raised eyebrow.

Lucas grabbed him by the collar. "I should've never let Corinne marry a b*stard like you!"

At that moment, the sound of an elevator door opening could be heard coming from the corridor.

Jeremy glanced in the direction of the elevator before pushing Lucas' hand away. "I can't talk now. Come back tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock.

She'll be going out for an hour, so we can talk then."

Lucas let go of his collar and looked toward the corridor. He immediately understood what was going on when he heard the sound of high heels clacking on the ground.

He threw one last cold glance at Jeremy before turning around and going back to his suite.

Sophia did not see anyone in the corridor when she turned around the corner, but she did hear the sound of the door closing.

Alarmed, she strode quickly to her presidential suite and opened the door with her key card to see Jeremy just about to turn around in his wheelchair.

“Zachary, did someone come just now?” she asked as she looked around the room to check for signs of other people having been inside.

Without turning back to look at her, Jeremy continued to wheel himself to the bedroom while saying calmly, “Yeah. It was housekeeping. I told them there was no need to clean the room since Benjamin was still sleeping.”

His answer did not get rid of Sophia’s skepticism. She squeezed out a smile and said, “But I didn’t see housekeeping in the corridor when I came in just now.”

“They went to clean the suite opposite ours after I told them there was no need for their service,” replied Jeremy as calmly as usual.

It was only then the suspicion in Sophia’s eyes disappeared. “Oh, so someone is staying at the suite opposite ours. Zachary, come take a look at all the groceries I’ve bought! What shall we make with them?”

“You should put the groceries in the kitchen first while I go check whether Benjamin is awake,” said Jeremy without even turning around to look at her once.

His attitude dampened Sophia’s happy mood. She thought he finally warmed up to her when he suggested they cook something together, but he still ended up treating her coldly.

■Just what do I have to do to make him love me?’ wondered Sophia sadly. 1 “How did it go, Mister Lucas? Is the man staying in the opposite suite really Mister Jeremy?” asked Edmund when Lucas walked into his suite.

Lucas shook his head vaguely. “That guy doesn’t know me. I don’t know whether he’s faking it or if he has really lost his memory.”

“He lost his memory?” asked Edmund in shock.

Lucas sat on the sofa and took a sip of water. “It seems like he’s being controlled by Sophia. He told me to go back tomorrow afternoon at two o’clock to talk since she’d be out then.”

Edmund frowned with alarm. “Be careful, Mister Lucas. It might be a trap.”

Lucas nodded. He was well aware of that, too.

Edmund pointed to the phone on the coffee table and said, “Mister Lucas, Miss Corinne called you just now. I told her you’ll give her a call later.

Mister Maxwell called you as well, but I didn't dare to answer on your behalf."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1487-Lucas narrowed his eyes at the phone on the coffee table. He picked it up and gave Corinne a call first. She picked up the call after a few rings.

"Hey, Corinne. You were looking for me?"

"Hello, Mister Lucas. Has the auction house given you a reply as to whether Sophia is Adam's daughter?"

Lucas could not help but feel his heart ache at the thought of Corinne worrying about the Holdens' business while Jeremy was playing 'happy family' with Sophia right opposite his suite.

"They haven't got back to me yet, but you don't have to worry about this, Corinne. You have my word that I'll get that piece of land for you at a satisfactory price."

"Call me as soon as you get news from the auction house," said Corinne. She was indeed anxious about the matter since she felt that Sophia was not going to admit to her wrongdoing that easily.

"Will do. What are the kids doing now?" asked Lucas.

"They're having their dinner and will come up to the room shortly."

"Okay. Have a good rest, and don't worry so much. You and the kids are welcome to stay with me whenever you're tired of living with the Holdens."

Corinne fell silent. Over the years, Lucas frequently offered her to stay with the Riveras, but she would always turn him down.

She knew he did not like her waiting for her missing husband to come home, but it was her choice. Besides, even if she decided to leave the Holdens one day, she would not stay with the Riveras either.

She still had not forgotten how the Riveras kicked her and her mother out of the house.

"I'll leave you to what you were doing before, Mister Lucas. Goodbye," said Corinne without giving him a conclusive answer to his offer and hung up the phone.

Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose when he heard the disconnected dial tone coming from his phone.

His biggest wish was for Corinne to live the rest of her life happily and without unexpected twists and turns.

He gave himself some time to compose himself before calling his father." Hey Dad, what's up?"

"Lucas, where are you now? Why didn't you come home for the weekend?"

asked Maxwell gently.

"And why are you looking for me?" asked Lucas coldly. He still had not forgiven Maxwell for kicking Emily and Corinne out of the house many years ago.

"Have you forgotten that Sunny is coming back today? Your grandparents and I just came back from picking him up from the airport. Why don't you come home? We'll have a family dinner together to welcome him back."

"You guys can go ahead without me. I have some urgent matters to attend to at the moment, so I won't be going home."

"Sunny has been gone for three years. As his brother, you should at least come home to welcome him back."

"I'll go home tomorrow. I have to hang up now. Bye."

'Sh*t, I forgot that idiot brother of mine is coming home today,' thought Lucas in annoyance after he hung up the phone.

Over the past three years, he would often drop by Sunny's school to see how he was doing. The school dean told Lucas Sunny had been improving very fast and that he had been working very hard.

Lucas was actually surprised by Sunny's improvement. He thought Sunny would be begging to go home after a few days.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1488-Sunny certainly improved a lot over the last three years. After interning at the company's overseas branch, he became more than capable of handling all sorts of matters both in life and at work!

Lucas was naturally gratified to witness Sunny's transformation. He no longer had to worry about his younger brother being a good-for-nothing. Tomorrow, he would arrange for Sunny to work in Rivera Group so he could learn more about running a company.

Meanwhile, back in the Riveras' mansion.

It was the first time in three years that Sunny had gone home.

'Ahh, it's so nice to be home!' thought Sunny as he lazed on the sofa with both his hands behind his head.

“What did Lucas say? Is he coming back?” he asked when he saw Maxwell hanging up his phone from the corner of his eyes.

“He said he’s busy and will come home to see you tomorrow,” replied Maxwell as he put his phone on the coffee table.

Sunny was surprised at the answer at all. He scoffed and said, “I knew he’d never put me over his work.”

Despite his words, Sunny was not at all angry at Lucas. He had not seen Maxwell, Beatrice, or Cedric in the three years he had been abroad. With Lucas, it was different.

Lucas would visit Sunny at his school every month with gifts and, of course, lectures. Nonetheless, Sunny knew his older brother only meant well.

While Sunny was scared of Lucas, that did not stop the two brothers from enjoying a good relationship. Of course, the generational gap did make it difficult for them to understand each other sometimes.

After Sunny had dinner with his family, he picked up the car keys and told them he would be going out to meet up with some old friends.

Since he had matured over the years, his father and grandparents allowed him to go whenever and wherever he wanted, which was not the case previously.

Meanwhile, the elites of the society had gathered at a business gala in the city.

Xante was sitting in the VIP section and swirling her wine glass disinterestedly as she asked Aaron, “So how’s the investigation on Sophia’s husband going?”

Aaron crossed his legs and frowned. “It’s not going that great. Seems like Sophia has taken great lengths to keep her husband’s identity hidden. We only know her husband is a wheelchair-bound cripple, and there’s no photo of him anywhere at all.”

‘Wheelchair? Cripple?’ Xante narrowed her eyes. She remembered that the last image taken at the airport before Jeremy disappeared was of him sitting in a wheelchair. ‘Could it be that Sophia’s husband is really...’ She was thinking about that when Aaron suddenly nudged her with his elbow, causing her to nearly spill her wine.

Xante snapped back to the present and glared at Aaron. “What was that for?”

Aaron was looking elsewhere. He gestured with his chin in that particular direction and said, “Look over there, Xante. Your old sweetheart is back.”

Xante thought he was hallucinating, but she still looked in that direction with annoyance. Her eyes immediately widened when she saw Sunny.

Sunny was talking and clinking glasses with a group of business leaders. His entire being exuded a sort of maturity and confidence he did not use to have three years ago.

Also, his body had filled out. Gone was the lanky frame, and in its place was the broad shoulder and toned abs that would make any woman go crazy for him. He looked healthy, energetic, and hot!

He must have sensed someone was staring at him because he suddenly turned toward Xante. Their eyes met. He smiled and raised his glass toward her as a form of greeting before going back to his conversation with the business leaders.

“Tsk. Your former lover boy sure has grown up,” praised Aaron.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1489-Xante averted her gaze from Sunny and sipped her wine. ‘He’s not cute anymore, that’s for sure.’”

“First you complain he’s too immature, and now you’re complaining he’s not cute anymore? What do you want, Xante?”

Xante put down her wine glass. “I don’t want anything. Excuse me while I go to the restroom.”

She stood up, pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses, and walked over to where the restroom was.

After she had done her business, she went to wash her hands. However, there was already a man washing his hands at the sink area since the sinks were located between the men’s and women’s restrooms.

Xante could tell the man was Sunny based on his figure and his reflection in the mirror. That did not stop her from going over. She continued walking naturally and calmly to the sink area.

“Hey Xante, it’s been a while,” said Sunny while looking at her from the mirror.

“Yup, it sure has,” replied Xante while washing her hands.

“You look different than before, Xante,” said Sunny with a polite smile.

Xante raised an eyebrow. “Is that so? What makes you think that?”

Sunny continued smiling. “Well, your skin isn’t as smooth as it used to be, and your face is kinda saggy now... I guess time has done a number on you, huh?

You were so much prettier three years ago.”

Xante was speechless. 'Why, the little brat hasn't changed at all!' Sunny frowned in dismay when he saw Xante not saying anything. "Xante, I was joking with you. You're not really mad, are you?"

Xante finished washing her hands and turned off the tap. "Nope. You're just speaking the truth, after all. I'm indeed much too old for you," she said nonchalantly. She then turned and pulled out some tissues to wipe her hands.

However, her hand did not even touch the tissue before a pair of strong hands gripped her by the shoulder and spun her back around.

Xante looked at Sunny in shock, waiting for him to explain himself.

With his hands still on her shoulder, Sunny looked down at her and said, "Now that I've taken a closer look, you're not really that old. Plus, with your looks, a few lines here and there will only make you look hotter."

He moved closer to her as he spoke.

Xante had to admit that Sunny had become even more handsome than before, not to mention manlier and sexier as well.

She could not hold back anymore. It was not like they had not done it before, so she closed her eyes slowly...

However, the kiss did not happen. Instead, she heard Sunny chuckling loudly.

"Xante, why did you close your eyes? Did you think I was going to kiss you? "

he asked brightly.

Xante opened her eyes and saw mockery in Sunny's eyes, which used to be filled only with sincerity.

'Sh*t! I've been played,' she thought. She pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses and said nothing.

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I have a girlfriend now, so you'll never catch me kissing any other girl. Unlike you, I'm very loyal to my partner," said Sunny.

He obviously meant to hurt Xante with his words.

"Oh, good on you and shame on me," said Xante expressionlessly.

Not happy with her flippant attitude, Sunny raised his hand and..

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1490-Sunny pulled out two tissues from the dispenser behind Xante to dry his hands before throwing them into the trash can. He then turned and walked out of the restroom.

It was as if he found her disgusting.

Xante snickered at Sunny's retreating figure, thinking, 'He's behaving like he's a forty-year-old man...' She turned back around to look at herself in the mirror. 'Has my face really become saggy? Is it really that obvious that I've grown old? But I'm only twenty-six years old this year...'

While going back to her seat, Xante passed through the dance floor and saw Sunny dancing the waltz with a girl who looked to be around 20 years old.

'That should be his girlfriend. She's probably from some wealthy family like him as well. Well, they certainly make a good match,' she thought.

"What took you so long? Were you having a secret meeting with a certain someone?" teased Aaron after Xante got back to her seat.

Xante rolled her eyes at him. "As if! I'm leaving the party now. Are you coming with me?"

Aaron raised his eyebrow. "Why are you leaving so soon? It's not like we have anything to do at home. What's the matter? You jealous that your old flame is dancing with another girl right now?"

Xante could not be bothered to argue with him, so she simply said, "I'm planning to visit the boss and the kids while the night is still early."

After that, she picked up her suit jacket and strode out of the room.

Aaron wanted to see Corinne and the kids as well, but he saw Sunny suddenly push away his dance partner and follow Xante out.

Seeing this, Sunny sat back down in his seat with a knowing smile and continued to drink his wine alone.

Once outside, Xante got into her chauffeured car and was typing out a text message to Corinne when her driver honked.

She looked up and saw a person standing in front of the car. That person would not get out of the way no matter how many times the driver palmed the car horn.

Annoyed, the driver rolled down his window and shouted, "Please move aside so we can go through!"

The person walked over to the driver's side.

Xante thought it was some spoiled rich kid who had drunk too much, so she was surprised when Sunny's face appeared at the driver's side of the window, looking at her.

"Oh, so this is your car, Xante. Why are you leaving so early? Don't you want to have more fun?" asked Sunny with a smile.

Xante frowned. 'I've got something I need to do.'

"Then may I trouble you to give me a ride? I drove myself here, but it seems like I've had too much to drink. You know what they say...don't drink and drive and all that..." said Sunny boldly.

Xante looked at him quietly and calmly before nodding. "Fine. Get in the car."

Sunny beamed a smile at her. "Thanks!" he said before he quickly got into the car.

"You're welcome."

Xante thought he would sit in the front passenger seat since he acted like he was really repulsed by her moments ago. Thus, she was surprised when he sat next to her in the backseat instead.

The inside of the car with its window closed was like a secret dark room. It would not be surprising if a man and a woman suddenly felt the rush of lust overpowering them.

Thus, it was a good thing the driver was with them and the playing music served to lessen the awkward tension in the air.

"Where do you want to go, Mister Sunny?" asked Xante.

"Anywhere is fine," replied Sunny.

'Anywhere is fine?' thought Xante.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1491 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1491-'What sort of answer is that? How is anyone supposed to know where you want to go?' Xante thought with a frown. She was about to chastise Sunny slightly when she felt a ticklish sensation on her thigh. When she looked down, she saw Sunny running his fingers lightly across her thigh underneath her skirt.

Xante smacked his hand away and hissed, "Don't be such a creep!"

Sunny chuckled before placing his hand back on her leg. At the same time, he asked the driver, "Could you please raise the privacy curtain? I'm going to have to discuss some...business with Miss Xante." 1

The driver was taken aback by the request and glanced at his boss to seek her approval.

Realizing that Sunny was up to some funny business, Xante nodded, signaling the driver to do as instructed. She did not want the driver to feel awkward because of Sunny's antics.

With the privacy curtain drawn, the back row became a private space for Xante and Sunny.

Sunny grew even more unruly and lifted Xante and placed her on his lap. He then moved his hands to caress her fair, slender legs.

"Your legs are so fair even without any stockings," Sunny remarked.

Xante was caught off-guard by his sudden hold, but she had gone through enough tricky situations to remain fully calm. She adjusted her slightly crooked spectacles and stared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

Sunny shifted his gaze from her thighs to her face, which was just inches away from his. "Nothing at all. I just want to hold you in my arms, Xante. You're still the same, you know. You didn't gain or lose any weight."

"Don't you have a girlfriend, Sunny?" Xante smirked. "Is this the kind of attitude you pride yourself in having?"

Sunny was unfazed by her comment. "I just broke up with her. I realized I'm more attracted to older women like you, Xante. I'll be your one and only from now on. Sounds good?"

Xante scoffed. "So, you want to continue having fun with me? Are you sure you can afford to handle it?"

Sunny's deft hands, however, slipped beneath her clothing and teased the contours of her back. He then unfastened the straps of her bra with a swift little snap of his long fingers.

Even someone as composed as Xante became anxious when her most undergarment was undone inside a car. "You..."

Sunny's grin widened, and he hushed her with a finger to her lips. "Shh... Don't let your driver hear US. It'll make things awkward otherwise!"

This little rascal had learned to be as mischievous as other men!

Xante collected herself and remarked, "You got quite the knack for unfastening a bra. You must've had a lot of practice in the last three years, then?"

Sunny leaned close and whispered in her ear, "Don't worry about any of that.

Just enjoy the moment and let me show you what I've learned from my three years' worth of experience."

At the Holdens, Corinne noticed an unread message on her phone when she finished her shower. She clicked on it and discovered she had received it half an hour ago from Xante. Xante wanted to visit her at the Holdens and wanted to know if she was free.

Corinne immediately gave Xante a call. When the call was connected, she asked, "I didn't catch your message because I was in the shower. Are you heading here now?"

However, there was no response from Xante. Instead, a hoarse yet familiar voice greeted her. "Corinne!"

Corinne processed the voice and immediately recognized it. "Sunny? When did you return?"

"I just arrived today," came the reply.

"I see..." said Corinne before suddenly realizing something. "Hold on. Why is Xante's phone with you?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1492-"Uhh... Because Xante's with me now?" Sunny replied.

Corinne had a rough idea of what was going on. "Pass her the phone!"

Sunny stayed silent for a moment. "I'm sorry, but she's busy right now. I'll visit you and the children at the Holdens tomorrow. Can we talk then?"

Corinne pursed her lips when he ended the call. 'That little brat!' "Mommy..." Joey's voice suddenly came from behind her.

Corinne put her phone away and turned, only to see Joey coming in with a worried look. "What's wrong, Joey?"

Joey frowned and said, "Mommy, Bryan and Christine are fighting! I couldn't stop them, but Aunt Francine was teaching them a lesson right now. Please break up their fight, Mommy..."

Bryan and Christine are fighting?’ Corinne found that highly unusual. Bryan and Christine were twins who never fought before, so what gives?’ “Where are they now?” Corinne inquired.

Joey took his mother’s hand and replied, “In Aunt Francine’s room. She’s scolding them right now! Hurry up, Mommy! They might cry if Aunt Francine keeps scolding them...”

With Joey leading the way, Corinne followed him to Francine’s room with a sense of perplexity.

Inside Francine’s room, Bryan and Christine stood with arms crossed. They looked grumpy and refused to acknowledge each other’s presence.

Meanwhile, Francine placed her hands on her hips while lecturing them.” How could you hit each other so hard when you’re both siblings? I won’t tell your mother if you make up with each other now.”

‘Bryan’ and Christine let out a ‘hmp’ at the same time.

Francine huffed and said, “And what’s that supposed to mean? It’s unbecoming of you two to hurt your sibling! You’re both going to get it handed to you! I’m going to tell your mother and have her teach you a good lesson!”

The two kids became scared as soon as they heard that Francine was going to tell on them. They reached out at almost the same time to grab Francine’s clothes. “Aunt Francine, please don’t tell Mommy...” they said in unison.

Francine took that as a positive sign. After all, they would run amok if they had no one to fear!

“Too late,” Corinne’s voice resounded through the room all of a sudden.

‘Bryan’ and Christine simultaneously froze and turned to look at Corinne.’ When did Mommy arrive?’ As soon as Francine saw her sister-in-law’s stern expression, she knew something was amiss and rushed to the defense of her nephew and niece.”

Don’t get angry, Corinne! I’ve given them a stern telling off on your behalf.”

She then nodded subtly to the kids to get them to show some remorse.” You’ve learned your lesson, haven’t you?”

After receiving that hint from Francine, they pretended to admit their wrongs even though they were still angry at each other.

‘Bryan’ and Christine both said, “We’re sorry, Mommy!”

Corinne narrowed her eyes as she examined them. What she thought was a minor squabble between siblings had resulted in a rather serious altercation.

There were visible signs of a physical altercation-Bryan had three scratches on his face, while Christine's left eye was swollen.

"You two, come with me," said Corinne.

Though her words did not seem to show any emotion, both children shuddered in response.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1493-Corinne's anger was directly proportional to her calmness. The lack of visible anger was much more terrifying than if she were to scold them directly.

After telling 'Bryan' and Christine to come with her, Corinne turned and walked out.

'Bryan' and Christine looked at Francine, silently requesting her to intercede for them.

Francine could tell that Corinne was genuinely infuriated, so she decided not to interfere with Corinne taking disciplinary action against the children. She shrugged helplessly at the two kids and said, 'I can't help you anymore now that

your Mommy knows what happened. Now you'll have to face the consequences of your actions."

Bryan' and Christine were disheartened; Francine seemed to have left them to be sent to their doom! There was nothing they could do except follow their mother out of their aunt's room.

Corinne brought the three children back to her bedroom. She sat on the sofa and looked frustratedly at the kids. Then, she patted the seat next to her and said to Joey, "Come here. You're not involved in all this."

Joey looked at his younger siblings. He felt distressed and helpless as he went over to take his seat.

Corinne looked at Bryan and Christine. "Why were you fighting?"

The two kids kept their lips tightly sealed. Neither offered an explanation.

Corinne then raised an eyebrow and said, "Still not talking?"

'Bryan' pursed his lips, but Corinne's gaze piled the pressure on him. Thus, he was the first to speak up. "I fought back because she hit me."

Christine shook her head. "He stepped on my doll on purpose! I was just trying to push him away."

'Bryan' then said, "I didn't do it on purpose, but you pushed me anyway!"

Christine responded, "Whatever! You can't step on my doll!"

The argument started again.

Corinne frowned in slight irritation. "Enough!" Her stern command immediately silenced the two youngsters.

'Bryan' and Christine kept quiet and looked fearfully at their mother.

Corinne massaged her temples and said, "I thought you fought with each other because of something serious! Are you telling me this minor issue was the reason?"

The two children kept quiet.

"Is this how siblings should treat each other in a small misunderstanding? By hurting your sibling?" Corinne asked unhappily.

'Bryan' felt remorseful when he saw Corinne's unhappy expression. "Please don't get angry, Mommy. I know I was wrong..."

Corinne then asked, "Do you know what you did wrong?"

'Bryan' replied, "Yes. I shouldn't have fought with my sister."

Corinne then turned to Christine. "What about you? Do you know what you did wrong?"

Christine glared at 'Bryan' before looking back at Corinne. "I don't think I was wrong!"

Corinne's frown became even sterner when she saw how stubborn her daughter was. "Am I right to understand that you don't think you were wrong even though you scratched your brother's face?"

Christine raised her head defiantly. "He's not my brother!"

Corinne and Joey were both stunned to hear that.

Bryan' blinked awkwardly and deliberately avoided everyone's gaze.

Corinne narrowed her eyes and looked closely at Bryan, but she was unable to detect anything unusual with him.

She then turned her attention back to Christine. "Why do you say that he's not your brother? You were born on the same day, you grew up together, and you've spent most of your time together since the day you were both born. Why would you suddenly refuse to accept him as your brother?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1494-Christine moved to one side and tried to distance herself from Bryan. She gazed at her mother with a solemn expression and stated, "No. He's not the brother I grew up with. He hasn't been my brother since the day we returned from the picnic! My real brother is missing, and this one is an impostor."

Corinne could not understand where all of that was coming from. She scrutinized 'Bryan' from head to toe, finding no difference at all. It was inconceivable for there to be two children who looked exactly alike in this world, not when Corinne had only given birth to a pair of twins. The possibility of a child who looked identical to Bryan was zero.

"Don't be ridiculous, Christine," Corinne replied sternly.

Christine remained firm and insisted, "But I'm telling the truth, Mommy! He's not my brother!"

'Bryan' chose not to refute Christine's claims. He stood in silence and looked down.

Corinne felt that her two children were acting weirder than before and focused her attention back on Christine. "How can I prove what you're saying is true?"

Christine was stumped by her mother's question. She had no way to prove her claims since the boy standing next to her was the spitting image of her brother Bryan. Since she was a twin to the real Bryan, it was by pure gut feeling that she knew the 'Bryan' beside her was a fake.

Her daughter's silence made it difficult for Corinne to discern the basis for her daughter's claims. In the end, she attributed all those remarks to the children being upset.

"Alright! I don't care what disagreement you had in the first place, but fighting with each other is not the way to go. Apologize to one another, or I'll be very disappointed in you!" Corinne asserted sternly.

Bryan' hesitated momentarily, but he ultimately did as Corinne requested and apologized to his sister. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to step on your doll. I'm the older brother, so I shouldn't have fought back."

Christine pouted reluctantly and uttered her apology in frustration. "I'm sorry, too. I shouldn't have pushed you."

Corinne's expression softened as she observed the two children apologizing to each other. "Okay. Come here, you two!"

The two kids glanced at each other and walked over to Corinne at her beckoning.

Corinne embraced the two children. She said to them in a gentle and earnest voice, "Whatever happens, you must always remember that the three of you are siblings. Siblings are the closest people you have aside from your parents.

Never do anything to hurt your sibling, even if you're angry at them. Do you understand?"

Bryan' and Christine nodded in Corinne's embrace.

Corinne continued earnestly. "It's important to talk to each other if you are in any conflict with each other. You can always come to Mommy if you can't resolve your differences. I'll be very, very upset if you hurt each other like this again!"

Bryan' and Christine both answered, "Okay."

After having a heart-to-heart and resolving their minor conflict, the children no longer had any conflict with each other.

It was through sheer accident that 'Bryan' had inadvertently stepped on Christine's doll, which provoked her anger. They were both children, and it was not necessary for the elder sibling to always give in to the younger one. They were peers of equal standing, and they were both still naive.

Corinne had no interest in debating who was right or wrong. She also did not want to emphasize too much that her children must know when to give in. Kids could be stubborn sometimes, but it was wrong for them to start a fight.

After talking to the two kids for a while and getting them to reconcile with a handshake, Corinne released them from her hug and carried Joey

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1495-"Since Bryan and Christine have forgiven each other, we should go get some food and eat up here together!" Corinne said.

Joey was the most mature out of the three. He nodded and opened his arms to enter his mother's embrace. "Okay!"

After Corinne carried Joey out, the two little kids who just shook hands and made peace turned against each other again.

Christine crossed her arms and said haughtily, “Hmph! I’m not going to make up with you! You can trick other people, but you can’t trick me! You’re not my brother! Impostor!”

Benjamin frowned and retorted unhappily, too. “Whatever! I don’t care! I just didn’t want Mommy to get angry! I never wanted to make up with you in the first place!”

Christine shot him a look of disdain. “You’re not my brother! How dare you call my mother ‘Mommy’? Shame on you! Don’t you have a Mommy of your own?”

Benjamin did not have a reply. He was fond of Christine’s mother, but he knew that the lady was not his real mother. His mother was Sophia, whom he could never bring himself to like.

When Christine saw that Bryan’ had stopped talking, she hopped off the sofa and approached him. She stared at him sternly and asked, “Where did you hide my brother? You’re taking my brother’s place here. What are you trying to do?”

Benjamin felt guilty under her scrutiny. “I... I am your brother!”

Christine shot back, “You’re lying again! You suck at lying! You always blink when you tell a lie!”

Benjamin blinked even quicker because he was already feeling guilty.” You...

You can’t prove that I’m not Bryan!”

Christine replied, “Just because I can’t prove it now doesn’t mean I won’t be able to prove it in the future! Just wait, I’ll find evidence to expose you. If Mommy knew you were a liar, you’d never hear the end of it!”

Benjamin felt despondent. All he could think of was the disappointed expression that Christine’s mother would have after learning the truth.

He took a deep breath and confessed, “You don’t need to look for evidence. I admit that I’m not Bryan. I never wanted to take his place because I’m going to go back to my Daddy anyway. I like your Mommy, and I want to be around her. Just let me stay for a few more days, and I’ll leave on my own.”

“You have a Daddy?” Christine asked, frowning.

Benjamin nodded. “Yes.”

Christine tilted her head to one side and pressed further, “What’s he like?”

The image of his father appeared in his mind, and he proudly declared, "He's handsome. I'd even say he's the most handsome man in the world!"

Christine pursed her lips and shook her head. "I don't believe you! My uncle is the most handsome man in the world!"

Benjamin responded confidently, "Why should I lie to you? My Daddy is super handsome! Your uncle might be handsome, but he's not as handsome as my Daddy!"

Christine contemplated for a moment and retorted, "I still don't believe you, not unless you bring me to see what your Daddy looks like. Seeing is believing

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1496-Benjamin pondered for a while and said, "Okay. I'll bring you to see my Daddy when I'm ready to leave. But you have to promise me you won't tell your Mommy that I'm not Bryan."

"Okay! It's a deal!" Christine agreed happily. After all, she had no way to prove that the boy was not Bryan. However, since he looked exactly like Bryan, his father might just be...

Corinne and Joey came up with a bunch of snacks. Lucas bought them for the kids some time ago, but Corinne stored them away in the cabinet to stop them

from eating them sneakily. Too many sweets would result in cavities, so she only allowed them to eat the candy as a reward.

Given the unique circumstances surrounding the unpleasant conflicts between the kids that day, Corinne decided to let them have a little extra. She hoped that it would help them forget all the bad stuff that happened that day.

The next day, Corinne got up early to send her children to kindergarten before heading straight to the company. When she was about to open her office door, her secretary stood up and gave her a heads-up, "Ma'am, a gentleman came in this morning and asked to see you. I told him to wait in the lounge."

"Is it Jason?" Corinne raised her eyebrows.

The secretary shook her head. "No. I've never met this gentleman before, and I don't know who he is."

Corinne was puzzled. 'Who else would come to the company so early that morning just to see her?' She nodded and said, "Okay. I'll head over in a bit. Could you make a cup of coffee for me before I head there?"

"Sure thing, ma'am," the secretary replied.

After getting some routine office tasks out of the way, Corinne went to the lounge to find out who was looking for her. She entered and saw no one was there. There were only two cups of coffee on the table. One of the cups was freshly made and still steaming hot, while the other was half empty.

She looked around and saw no sign of the visitor, so she decided to head back to her office.

As soon as she turned around, Sunny attempted to surprise her by jumping out from behind the door. "Boo!"

Corinne was not startled in the slightest. Rather, she found Sunny's antics childishly inane. He seemed disappointed that his surprise did not work on her and reached out to give her a big bear hug. "It's been so long since I last saw you. You're still as strong as ever!" Corinne patted his back and replied, "It has been a while. You're as childish as ever, I see!"

Sunny released her and retorted, "Hmph! I don't act like this in front of outsiders, okay? Isn't it all right for me to act this way in front of my sister?"

Corinne responded teasingly, "I don't remember acknowledging you as my younger brother."

Sunny placed his hand on her shoulder and led her to the sofa. "You're my sister, and that's final! God can come down here for all I care, but even he can't change the fact that you're my flesh and blood!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1497-Corinne chuckled. "So, what brings you here so early in the morning?"

Sunny shrugged. "Nothing much! Didn't we decide that I could come visit you at the Holdens' today? My jet lag hasn't worn off yet, and I couldn't sleep at all last night. I'm feeling a little tired if I'm honest, but it's going to feel like hell if I get some sleep. I thought I might as well come here a little earlier to see you. Then we could pick up the children together after you're done with work. It's been ages since I last saw my nephews and niece!"

Corinne glanced at him and asked, "How are you so free? Doesn't Lucas plan to have you work at the company?"

Sunny frowned and replied, "He wants to arrange something for me at the company, but I need a little time to adapt and rest after returning to the country!"

Corinne concurred, so she sat and picked up the full cup of coffee. She took a sip and asked inquisitively, "Speaking of which, I've been meaning to ask you what happened yesterday. Why were you with Xante?"

Sunny had a flash of mixed emotions when Xante's name was mentioned. He leaned back casually on the sofa. "I didn't look for her. I happened to run into her at a business event yesterday, so we caught up with each other and talked about old times."

"'Old times', huh?" Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Is it what I think it is?"

Sunny would have blushed in the past, but he was no longer the same man he was three years ago. In apparent indifference, he answered, "Is it wrong for adults to reminisce about old times? You shouldn't try to tell me or Xante what to do. We're all adults now. We can take responsibility for our actions."

Corinne observed Sunny and sensed he had changed quite a bit from before.

She sipped her coffee and mused, "Don't you think you should take your relationships more seriously?"

Sunny quipped, "Will being serious lead to a better outcome? You were serious about Jeremy, but you still ended up raising the kids on your own."

Corinne's hand that held the coffee cup froze, and her expression darkened.

Sunny immediately realized he had misspoken and immediately sat up to correct himself. "Wait, Corinne! I wasn't implying that Jeremy left you and ran away!"

Corinne remained silent.

Sunny felt that his explanation was only making things worse. He scratched his head and said, "Ugh, I guess I should stop talking now."

Corinne snapped back to her senses and sported a smile. "You're right, though!

Maybe I missed a lot of opportunities to spend time with him because I was too serious. I had been focused solely on the result. We should live in the present and be content with what we have at the moment. This is something I ought to learn from you."

Sunny felt uneasy, believing that Corinne was forcing a smile. However, he did not notice anything that gave it away.

"I swear I never meant to hurt your feelings, Corinne," he insisted.

Corinne's smile came from her heart, and so did her remark. She did not feel that Jeremy had abandoned her or ran away from her, but she did regret that her seriousness and pettiness had led her to keep a distance from him. Had she been less focused on the result and more on the moments she had with him, she might have been able to make more memories with him. Instead, she found that her memories with Jeremy were scant whenever she thought about him every night. Her mind seemed to

breeze through the few moments she spent with him, and all that was left for her after that was an emptiness filled with intense yearning.

Perhaps her nights would be less lonely if she had more memories to reminisce about.

Corinne snapped back to the present and added, "I have a meeting later. Go pass the time at a nearby mall

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1498-Sunny shrugged his shoulders. "Okay, then. I'll go for a walk there and come back at noon to get some lunch. Your treat, of course!"

Corinne glanced at him in disdain and placed down her coffee cup. "I'm pretty sure that's the main reason you came here."

Sunny got up with a grin and strolled out. He did not want to disturb Corinne at work.

Corinne sat alone for a while with a complicated expression on her face. She seemed to be in deep thought, but she soon got up and went to work.

Sunny left to spend time with a friend who owned a cyber cafe in the city. As it neared noon, he was invited to join them for a meal, which he declined. Once he had enough fun, he left the place and made his way back to Corinne's company.

One of his friends handed him a low-alcohol drink while he was gaming, so he felt that it was unsafe for him to drive. He decided it would be best to take a taxi.

Along the way, he passed by his family's company, and Sunny had a sudden idea. He asked the driver to stop the car for a while and took out his cell phone to call Lucas.

"Where are you, Lucas? Let's have lunch together at noon. I'm meeting Corinne for lunch!"

Lucas replied sonorously, "My hands are a little full this afternoon, so I can't make it. Behave yourself, and don't make Corinne angry."

Sunny smiled heartily and said, "I'm not the naive kid I was ten years ago, okay?

I'm a man now. I won't make her angry."

Lucas responded, "I hope so."

Sunny then asked, "By the way, what are you so busy with that you can't get lunch?"

Lucas replied, "Grown-Up stuff. Don't be a busybody."

Sunny was not too happy that his concern was met with a scolding from Lucas.

“I’m a grown-up now too, Lucas! Forget it then, I won’t ask if you don’t want to share. I’m going to meet Corinne now. See ya!”

After ending the call, Sunny was about to ask the driver to continue driving when he spotted Lucas walking out of the company building’s entrance.

Lucas walked toward a black MPV parked at the door and told the driver to get off. He then got in the vehicle and started driving.

The notion that his brother was driving himself and going to a private meeting intrigued Sunny. He recollected his brother’s earlier words about ‘grown-up stuff and was further piqued by that.

‘Is Lucas in a relationship? Is he meeting a woman secretly during lunch break?’ Sunny found Lucas’ ‘romantic escapades’ to be more intriguing than having lunch with Corinne, so he told the taxi driver to turn around and follow the car.

Lucas drove to the hotel where he stayed the previous night. Rather than check out, he swiped his card and entered the suite that he checked into the day before. The hotel was not very close to the company, and traffic congestion that resulted from a traffic accident meant that Lucas took more than an hour to reach the hotel. Edmund had been staying in that suite, quietly observing movement in the opposite room through a peephole.

Lucas was concerned about the possibility of a trap, and that Jeremy’s promise to meet the next day at 2 p.m. was merely a delaying tactic. For those reasons, he stationed Edmund there to keep an eye on things.

However, there had been no movement thus far, and no one had left the room yet.

Once Lucas entered the suite, he took off his coat and sat on the sofa to check the time. It was already past one, and the agreed meeting time with Jeremy was less than an hour away.

Should Edmund see Sophia leave, he would go to the other suite to hear Jeremy’s explanation for the three-year disappearance

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1499-“Sir! Sophia left!” Edmund finally reported to Lucas. Through the peephole, he saw the door opposite them open as a nearly-dressed Sophia carried her handbag and left the room.

It was slightly earlier than the appointed time, so he narrowed his eyes and said, ‘I’ll go talk with that good-for-nothing a-hole. Tell someone to stand guard outside, and let me know if she returns unexpectedly.’”

Edmund nodded in acknowledgment. "Yes, sir."

Lucas opened the door and made sure Sophia was no longer in the corridor.

Hethen swiftly moved forward and knocked on the door across from him.

After approximately a minute, the suite's door opened.

Just like the previous day, Lucas had to lower his gaze to see Zachary seated in a wheelchair.

Zachary looked up at him, and his calm gaze seemed unsurprised at Lucas's early visit. "You're here."

Lucas immediately sought confirmation, "That woman won't be returning anytime soon, right?"

Zachary nodded. "Come on in."

Lucas entered the suite upon Zachary's invitation. The layout of the suite was nearly identical to the one across from it.

Zachary raised his chin slightly to gesture toward the sofa. "Have a seat. I'll get you something to drink."

Lucas raised his hand and replied, "No thanks. I'm not here to get a drink."

Zachary had already turned toward the pantry to fetch a drink, but he decided against it after hearing Lucas. He came back to the lounge and said, "Okay, then. Fire away your questions."

Lucas gazed into Zachary's eyes before looking at his legs. It seemed as though they were unable to support the man anymore.

Lucas was quiet for a moment before asking, "What happened to your legs?" "A car accident," Zachary replied.

Lucas sneered. "So let me get this straight. Your amnesia is also a result of the car accident?"

Zachary nodded. "According to everyone else, yes."

Lucas's eyebrow twitched as he asked coldly, "According to everyone else?" Zachary had an indifferent expression. He provided whatever information he knew and said, "It's because of the amnesia that my life experiences and memories are all recounted to me by other people."

Lucas scrutinized Zachary's face as if trying to discern if the latter was being truthful. He could not find any trace of guilt, so Lucas questioned again, "How did the child next to you come to be? Don't you remember anything about him?"

Zachary replied, "No. I was told that Benjamin is the child I fathered with Sophia.

He's been around for as long as I can remember."

Lucas was seething with hatred and resentment as he remembered all that Corinne suffered over the years. He clenched his fists and said, "How convenient. You've forgotten everything, and you're living a very carefree life now! Allow me to enlighten you then. That child was taken from Corinne in the delivery room under the pretext that you were her husband!"

Zachary appeared taken aback, and a trace of doubt crept into his expression.

"Corinne? Are you saying that I was married to a woman named Corinne?"

Lucas wanted to nod, but could Jeremy and Corinne be considered husband and wife when there had not been any marriage license between his sister and that ungrateful man?

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1500-Zachary narrowed his eyes. He seemed to have deduced something through Lucas' silence, if Miss Corinne and I weren't husband and wife, why would I take a child from her back then?"

Lucas snapped back to his senses and glared at him. "I'd like to know the answer to that too!"

Zachary looked at the infuriated Lucas and responded calmly, "Make I ask your surname?"

"It's Rivera," Lucas answered coldly.

Zachary asked further, "And what is your relationship to Miss Corinne?"

"She's my sister."

Zachary nodded. "I understand. Your anger toward me stems from your belief that I've wronged your sister."

"Wronged? That's an understatement!" Lucas roared. "The harm you inflicted on her can hardly be described as a mere 'wronging'."

Zachary then replied, "I don't remember anything, so I can't offer you an explanation for your accusations at the moment."

Lucas had always been gentle in character, but he could no longer help himself from gritting his teeth. “Do you then expect me to just let you off the hook so you can spend your days away with Sophia with the child that you took from my sister?”

Zachary clarified, “That’s not what I meant. I don’t trust Sophia at all. If I believed everything from her lips, I wouldn’t have found this opportunity to bring you here for a detailed discussion.”

Lucas gave him a puzzled look. “If you don’t trust her, why don’t you leave her and uncover the truth for yourself?”

Zachary sighed self-deprecatingly and glanced at his crippled legs.” Believe me, I would if I could. Since you know about me and Sophia, you should be aware of the kind of influence that Sophia’s family has in Molomia. I’m a disabled amnesiac. I can’t escape, and I don’t remember the people I once knew. I wouldn’t be able to seek help from anyone even if I could.”

Lucas looked at Zachary sitting in the wheelchair and noted that he lacked the vibrant energy Jeremy once had. There was a weary, sickly air about him that seemed to be an obstacle for him to escape Sophia’s control in Molomia.

Lucas suggested, “I can bring you back to your home now that I’ve located you.

Are you willing to come with me?”

It was a rare opportunity for freedom, and Lucas expected Zachary to agree.

Unfortunately, Zachary shook his head and said, “As someone with amnesia, both your statements and Sophia’s are the same to me. It’s onesided. I find it difficult to trust either side completely.”

Lucas retorted with a cold sneer, “So you’re willing to continue staying with Sophia?”

Zachary lowered his gaze in deep contemplation and responded, “I’m more inclined to believe your version of events for the sole fact that my son and Corinne’s son are the spitting image of each other. While I won’t go back with you on an impulse, I don’t intend to stay with Sophia either. Sophia might not let it slide under those circumstances, and we might risk the lives of innocent people. Sophia came back to the country to deal with her father’s assets. After that, she plans to take Benjamin and me to a private island she purchased. She wants to isolate US from the world. I hope you can lend me a hand before that happens.”

Lucas eyed him warily and asked, “What sort of assistance do you need?”