

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1501 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1501-Zachary said, “I want you to introduce me to a professional rehabilitation doctor.

I need help on how to correctly exercise my legs so I can stand up again. Over the years, I’ve been suspecting Sophia of using drugs to stop me from recovering. Every single doctor she sent would mislead me and teach me the wrong way rehabilitation techniques. As much as I tried to spit out the medicine she gave, I still showed no signs of improvement. I’ll discuss the emotional entanglement with your sister after I can stand up on my own again.”

The request was within reason one, so Lucas nodded. “I can do that, but will Sophia allow you to accept the doctor’s guidance?”

Zachary replied, “Online will do. Sophia would never allow me to contact outsiders. Here’s my email address. Get a hacker to bypass all security measures and send me the doctor’s contact information. Sophia keeps close tabs on my cell phone and other means of contact. She doesn’t allow me to be in touch with anyone.”

Lucas suddenly realized how much control Sophia had over Jeremy in recent years. It would have been very difficult for Jeremy during that time. He nodded.

“Okay.”

Zachary then added, “If it’s possible, could you also try to delay Sophia’s progress in selling off her father’s property? Drag it for as long as you can manage.”

Lucas thought for a moment and narrowed his eyes. “Okay. I’ll send someone to monitor her progress and try to delay it as much as possible.”

Zachary then thanked him. “Thank you very much.”

Time was running out, and it would be bad news if Sophia came back ahead of schedule. Lucas had a lot of questions to ask Jeremy, but there was no point in doing so because the latter had no recollection of anything. He then decided to get up and prepared to leave. He wanted to determine Sophia’s progress and find a reliable doctor for Jeremy.

“Uncle!”

Just as Lucas was about to leave, he heard a voice from behind him.

He stopped abruptly and turned around in disbelief. It was a child who looked exactly like his nephew. He thought that the child was the same one that Jeremy took back then, but the boy’s way of calling him ‘Uncle’ did not seem to add up.

Lucas frowned and asked, "Are you Bryan?" "Yeah! It's me!" Bryan ran over and hugged Lucas' thigh.

Lucas was a little perplexed. "Why are you here?"

Bryan blinked guiltily and explained, "Well... When Mommy and Aunt Francine brought me and my siblings for a picnic, something happened that made Mommy carry the wrong person away. This handsome uncle then brought me back with him!"

After hearing his nephew's explanation, Lucas had a sudden realization and looked at Zachary. "So, the child staying with Corinne now is the child that you took with you all those years ago?"

Zachary clarified, "I cannot admit to having taken the boy because I don't remember anything from the past, but I can say for sure that the child staying at Miss Corinne's place is my son, Benjamin."

Lucas immediately felt a headache coming on. "Then..."

Zachary then said, "We can only leave things as it is for now and switch them again when a suitable opportunity arises. Sophia will suspect something if you bring Bryan back with you now."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1502-Lucas frowned in contemplation, knowing that Jeremy's words made perfect sense. Taking Bryan away would leave him with no child, and it would be difficult to explain everything to Sophia when she returned. However, he did not feel comfortable leaving Bryan with the scheming Sophia.

Bryan seemed to understand Lucas' concerns and tugged on the man's clothes.

"I've been with this handsome uncle for several days now. I'll be fine! Don't tell Mommy about this, okay? I don't want her to worry."

Lucas massaged his temples, feeling as though he had little choice in the matter.

He finally understood why Corinne complained about the strange behavior that 'Bryan' had been displaying lately. It was because the two children had been switched! He had to admit that it all seemed incredibly coincidental.

Lucas looked at Zachary with a stern warning, "Take good care of him, or you won't hear the end of it from me!"

Zachary nodded calmly. "Please make sure that Miss Corinne takes good care of my son as well."

Meanwhile, Sunny was eavesdropping on the conversation through the wall of the other suite. Unfortunately, the thick walls and excellent soundproofing made it nearly impossible for him to hear anything.

Having tailed Lucas slyly, he watched as Lucas entered the first room, then came out to knock on the door of the room opposite. Sunny could not make sense of the situation. He thought his brother had come for a romantic rendezvous, but the situation left him confused.

Many questions popped up in his mind. 'If Lucas is in a relationship, why would he reserve two rooms next to each other instead of one? Is his girlfriend a married woman? Could that be the reason for all that secrecy? Lucas is out of his mind to do that!' Sunny was concerned about how such an affair might damage the Riveras' reputation, and he could already imagine how his grandparents would take the news.

His unease grew even more, and he began to pace around the room he checked in. He tried his best to ponder on what he should do next, but he was unable to come up with a good plan. His last resort was to call Corinne.

At that moment, Corinne had just returned from lunch and was engrossed in her work. She answered the call in a seemingly distracted manner.

"Corinne! It's me!" Sunny said urgently.

"You're late," said Corinne. "I've already had lunch, and I'm not going to starve myself to wait for you. Go get something to eat yourself!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1503-Sunny then said anxiously, "Wait, Corinne! That's not why I'm calling!"

Something urgent popped up!"

Corinne was typing on the keyboard as she asked, "What is it? I'm busy right now."

Sunny continued, "It's about Lucas. I have reason to think that he got himself into a mess."

Earlier that day, Corinne felt that Sunny's character had matured. Alas, his phone call made her assume he reverted to his impulsive ways. "You should

discuss this with the elders in your family, not me! I'm busy with work, so if there's nothing else, I'll hang up now."

Sunny pressed on, "Please don't hang up! I can't let our elders know about this, Corinne! With your help, we can figure out a plan to set Lucas back on the right path."

Corinne shot back irritably. “What happened to Lucas? Why are you so worried?” “I happened to pass by the company at noon today,” Sunny began, “and I saw Lucas driving out alone. Curiosity got the better of me, so I followed him and saw him check into a hotel. He chose a presidential suite-and during lunch, of all times! Isn’t that weird?”

Corinne felt that Sunny tailed Lucas because he had nothing better to do.”

There’s nothing suspicious about checking into a hotel at lunchtime. Your brother is an adult. He has his reasons. It’s rude to pry into other people’s privacy, which includes your brother.”

Sunny became increasingly anxious. “Hear me out! After he checked in, he knocked on the door of the presidential suite opposite him and went inside. It’s been a while, and he still hasn’t come out yet!”

Corinne massaged her temples and asked, “So you’ve been waiting outside the door and spying on your brother to see who he’s meeting in the presidential suite?”

Sunny raised his voice in frustration. “Oh, come on! Haven’t I made it clear enough? Why don’t you understand the gravity of this situation? It’s not normal at all! If he wanted to meet someone, he could’ve just knocked on the door and entered. Why would he bother checking into the opposite suite? Something is obviously not right!”

Corinne sighed. “Just because your brother is acting differently doesn’t mean you can stalk him! You have no right to invade his privacy. Go and do something productive, or I’ll give him a call right now and tell him that you’re spying on him!

Let’s see how he deals with you when he finds out!”

Sunny panicked, “No, no, no! Please don’t call him! I’m only calling you because I trust you! Please don’t expose me! I’m worried that Lucas might be having an affair with a married woman. I want you to come with me to check what’s going on. I’m too afraid to do it alone. We need to stop him from going any further if he’s having an affair! If that doesn’t turn out to be the case, then you can help mediate the situation so he won’t be too angry with me and beat me to a pulp.”

Corinne retorted, “Why should I be bothered about your brother’s affairs? Stop trying to make a fuss out of nothing! Your brother isn’t the type to get involved in that sort of stuff! Didn’t you want to come with me and pick the kids up after I’m done with work? You can still make it in time for me to bring you along if you make a move from that hotel. I’m not going to wait for you if you’re late.”

Sunny conceded. “Fine. I’ll just treat it as though I’m overreacting. I’ll head over to meet you soon.”

As he made his way to the door with frustration and took the access card with him, he was still unable to shake off the feeling that something was amiss. Even though Lucas might not be involved in an affair, the secretive rendezvous suggested some sort of hidden agenda.

Sunny was contemplating that as he waited for the elevator. The elevators reached his floor, and he entered the first elevator that opened for him. As soon as he got in, the other elevator's doors opened and a woman stepped out. Just as his elevator doors were about to close shut, he saw the figure of a familiar woman walking past him.

He recognized the person as Sophia.

Sunny could not believe his eyes, and he immediately rushed out to confirm what he had seen.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1504-Sunny looked at the woman and confirmed once again that the woman was Sophia. She headed to the room that Lucas entered earlier.

"Lucas is meeting Sophia?" Sunny muttered to himself. He was taken aback by the unexpected encounter.

He ran back to the room and called Corinne. His tone was anxious as he said, "Corinne! You need to come here right now!"

Corinne responded impatiently, "Just how long are you going to keep this up?"

Sunny pleaded anxiously, "I'm not trying to make a fuss! Do you know who Lucas came to meet?" Corinne replied disinterestedly, "it's none of my concern."

Desperate to keep her on the line, Sunny blurted, "It's Sophia! He's here with Sophia!"

Corinne's fingers froze while she was typing. "What did you say?"

Sunny was on the verge of tears after finally getting Corinne to pay attention. "I'll send you the address. Come over right now! We can't let that woman trick Lucas!"

After a brief pause, Corinne said, "Fine. Text me the hotel address and room number."

Sunny hung up and immediately texted her the hotel details.

Corinne stopped working and narrowed her eyes as she read the address.

Unlike Sunny, she was not concerned that Lucas and Sophia were having an affair. Instead, she was troubled by the possibility that they met at the hotel to discuss matters related to the land auction. He doubted that Lucas would initiate a hotel meeting, so it

was very likely Sophia arranged it. Corinne was worried that Sophia might be up to her old deceitful tricks again.

Consumed by her concern, Corinne assigned some tasks to her secretary and picked up her belongings before leaving her office.

As soon as she arrived at the hotel, Corinne knocked on the room number that Sunny had sent to her. Before long, Sunny opened the door and ushered her in.

He then shut it discreetly behind her. "You're finally here!"

Corinne shot him a look that chided him for being so paranoid. "What's the situation now? Is he still with Sophia?"

Sunny nodded. "I think so. He hasn't left since Sophia entered. They're in the room next to ours."

Corinne acknowledged that and promptly turned to exit.

Sunny was a little puzzled at her behavior and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going over to knock on their door and get to the bottom of it," Corinne replied. "We should confront them together."

Sunny seemed to feel conflicted over that idea. "So we're just going to knock on the door? I'm not sure if that's a good idea..."

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "What other choice do we have? If you don't want to go, I'll go on my own."

Sunny hesitated and said, "I'm just worried that we might see something we shouldn't..."

Corinne offered a disdainful smile. "We're all adults here. What's there to be embarrassed about? If you're uncomfortable, you can just sit here while I check things out on my own."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1505-Sunny was a man, so he did not have anything to be embarrassed about. It was Corinne that he was worried about, but it became apparent that his concerns were unnecessary because she did not seem to show any fear of embarrassment. He decided to follow Corinne and accompany her to the room next door. With Corinne around, he did not need to fear the possibility that Lucas might give him a good beating for confronting them.

As they reached the door of the adjacent suite, they tried to eavesdrop on the situation within but could not sense anything odd. Corinne then raised her hand to knock on the door.

Meanwhile, Edmund was closely monitoring the situation from the opposite suite when he saw Corinne and Sunny approaching the door. Their sudden presence startled him, and he needed to act swiftly as there was no time to seek further instruction from Lucas. As if by instinct, he opened the door and dragged the two persons in before closing the door shut. Corinne was caught off-guard when someone pulled her, and she was prepared to defend herself when she saw that it was Edmund. Her alertness turned to that of confusion, with Sunny being just as perplexed as she was.

“Edmund?” Sunny asked. “Why are you here?” Edmund felt a headache coming and immediately responded, “I should be asking you that. And why did you bring Miss Corinne with you?”

Sunny said with a frown, ‘I saw Lucas coming to this hotel, so I tailed him to find out what he was up to. Please be honest with me, Edmund. Is he having an affair with Sophia? Is that why he asked you to keep watch here?’

Edmund’s lips twitched slightly as he struggled to understand Sunny’s suspicions.

As Sunny looked eagerly at Edmund for an answer, Lucas’ calm, aloof voice resounded through the room. “Do you suspect me of having an affair with Sophia?”

Sunny was startled and felt a chill down his spine. He turned to see that Lucas was sitting leisurely on the sofa with a cup of coffee.

‘Wait a sec! Why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be in the opposite suite?’ Sunny wondered.

Lucas looked at Sunny’s petrified reaction. He took a sip of coffee before raising an eyebrow. “I take it you’re here to catch me in the act? And you even brought Corinne along! Quite an initiative on your part.”

Beads of sweat were starting to form on Sunny’s forehead, and he was starting to feel guilty. Nevertheless, he still questioned Lucas, “Why would you meet Sophia at a hotel if you were just discussing business?”

Lucas chuckled. ‘Your boldness seems to have increased a lot during the past three years. To think you’d even start questioning my plans!’

Sunny was fast losing confidence, and he had a frustrated frown. “I’m just concerned about you, Lucas! You know that Sophia isn’t a good person, and you’ll only get yourself in trouble if you’re involved with her! You agree, don’t you, Corinne?”

Sunny sought support from Corinne and avoided confrontation.

Corinne gazed calmly at Lucas and asked, "Could you please explain what's going on?"

Lucas' expression softened involuntarily as he glanced at her. "Come sit with me, Corinne."

Corinne went over and took a seat.

Edmund caught sight of Lucas' glance and immediately understood what Lucas was asking of him. He headed to the pantry and fetched a bottle of juice and a can of Coke, which he gave Corinne and Sunny respectively.

Corinne graciously took the juice bottle, but she was in no mood for a drink. She looked inquisitively at Lucas and asked, "Did Sophia try to give you a hard time because of that piece of land?"

Lucas smiled and shook his head. "It's not that. The issue with that land has been resolved. The auction house has finally agreed to sell it to US at the initial price before Sophia raised it."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1506-Corinne was relieved to hear the news.

"Then why did Sophia still ask you to meet her here?" she asked.

A hint of guilt flashed across Lucas' eyes.

How could he bear to tell her that the man she had been waiting for the past three years was in the suite opposite theirs and that he had forgotten about her?

Not to mention, he was playing happy family with another woman and the baby he stole from her.

He could not. It would be too cruel.

"Oh, it's nothing. She didn't really ask me to meet her here. I just happened to find out she's staying in this hotel too. Out of curiosity, I wanted to find out who she came back with, so I made up some excuse to meet her," lied Lucas.

Corinne's eyes turned sharp. "Then did you see if there's anyone else in her suite?" she asked curiously.

Lucas shook his head. "I only saw her with a kid wearing a cartoon mask. There was no one else."

In truth, Lucas did not see Sophia at all because he was already back in his own suite by the time she got back.

It was when Sunny was waiting for the lift, so he did not see Lucas coming out either.

Corinne frowned. She did not suspect anything was amiss, but she could not help but feel disappointed.

After that, she pointed to Sunny and said, "Mister Lucas, it was Sunny who kicked up a fuss. He said you might've gone astray and asked me to come and save you."

Sunny thought he was off the hook by then, so he tensed up again when Corinne threw him under the bus.

'Wha...? How could she do this to me? Just my rotten luck; he thought.

He smiled sheepishly. "Lucas, I only asked her to come 'cause I was really worried about you..."

Lucas looked at him coldly. "More like you have nothing better to do. I was planning on giving you a few days off since you just got back, but I see there's no need for that now. You'll start working in the company tomorrow, n Sunny pouted. "No! I haven't had enough fun. Please give me two more days, Lucas."

"You don't need to come back home anymore if I don't see you at the company tomorrow morning!" said Lucas sternly.

Sunny accepted his fate. Sighing, he said, "Fine. I'll go. Happy?"

Corinne felt vindicated at Sunny receiving his punishment. She regretted listening to him and coming to the hotel to 'save' Lucas when she could have used that time on her work.

Lucas turned to her and asked gently, "Since you're here, how about I go with you to pick up the kids, and then we can all have dinner together?"

Corinne looked at her watch. There was another hour to go before the kids got off school, so she nodded. "Okay."

The kids quite liked their Uncle Lucas, so she thought they would be happy to see him later. Also, she would not be able to finish her work even if she went back to the office then, so she might as well go earlier tomorrow to complete and approve the remaining contracts.

Sunny put up his hand. "Umm... Can I go, too? It's been a long time since I saw the kids."

Both Lucas and Corinne gave him an annoyed side glance and ignored him.

Sunny scratched his head awkwardly. Even though they both glared at him, he knew he still had a chance to tag along since they did not outright reject him.

After chatting in the suite for a while more, Corinne thought it was time to pick up the kids from kindergarten.

Thus, she and Lucas made their way out with Sunny following them sheepishly

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1507 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1507-Before they left the suite, Edmund peeked through the peephole to make sure no one was in the corridor before turning and nodding at Lucas.

It was only then Lucas opened the door and he and Corinne walked out.

Alas, the thing he feared the most happened nonetheless.

At that moment, Sophia's door opened too, and she was wheeling Jeremy out while saying, "Zachary, I know you're bored with being cooped up in the hotel all day long, but I really have my hands full with Dad's business. So I can't take you out that often nor do I feel comfortable letting other people do it. But what I can

do is take you to the garden in the hotel for some fresh air, and I promise I'll take you and Benjamin to travel round the world after everything is settled here."

Corinne's face immediately froze when she saw the man in the wheelchair.' It's him!' she thought with fury.

Lucas quickly pulled Corinne back into the suite and slammed the door shut. He did it so fast that neither Sophia nor Jeremy saw anything. All Sophia heard was the sound of the door shutting, but when she looked up, she only saw a tightly shut door.

"Zachary, did you hear somebody coming out of the suite opposite ours just now?" she asked with confusion.

Jeremy looked at the door and shook his head. "No."

Sophia assumed she was just imagining things. "That's weird. I could've sworn I heard somebody closing the door. I even felt the whoosh of wind..."

"It's got nothing to do with US. Let's go."

The doubt vanished from Sophia's face. She shook her head to clear her mind and said, "Okay. Benjamin, help Mommy close the door. Let's go take Daddy out for a stroll."

Meanwhile, in the other suite, Lucas was holding Corinne tightly with one hand over her mouth to stop her from rushing out or making a sound. The worst that could happen then was having an all-out confrontation with Sophia.

Corinne's eyes reddened with anger. She bit down hard on Lucas' hand.

As much as it hurt him, he still did not let go.

Sunny did not see anything outside, so he did not know what happened." What's going on, Lucas?" he asked curiously.

Lucas threw him a warning glare to make him shut up.

A chill ran up Sunny's spine and he dared not ask any more questions.

Lucas only let Corinne go after making sure Sophia and Jeremy had gotten into the lift.

Corinne immediately rushed out of the suite, but the hotel corridor was empty by then. She instinctively chased after them, but Lucas grabbed her by the arm again.

"Calm down, Corinne!"

Corinne paused in her tracks and turned around to look at him with both fury and disappointment. She flung his hand away.

"You knew he was in that suite with Sophia, yet you chose not to tell me?"

Lucas frowned. "I wasn't going to hide it from you forever. I was waiting for a better time to tell you."

Corinne scoffed. "Better time, you say? You know I've been looking for him for three years, so what's a better time? Three years later?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1508-"No!" Lucas' heart broke at seeing Corinne so mad and sad. "Corinne, he's not the Jeremy you knew before. He doesn't remember who you are at all. I was worried you couldn't take it..."

'He doesn't remember me at all? Did he have a memory loss? Hah! How convenient of an excuse,' thought Corinne, displeased by the explanation.

Sneering, she said, "The fact that you hid this information from me meant that you were working with him. I'll never believe you again."

Corinne then turned to leave. She would unearth the truth by asking Jeremy himself about everything that happened.

Lucas pulled her back and wrapped her up in a tight embrace.

“Corinne, you need to calm down first. Please...” he said while stroking her hair.

Corinne’s shoulders gradually relaxed. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

“Why? Why is he with Sophia?” she asked.

Seeing that Corinne had finally calmed down, Lucas decided to tell her the truth.

“Jeremy isn’t with Sophia; she has him under her control. He doesn’t have any freedom, but it’s true that he lost his memory. He doesn’t remember anything from his past, including you.”

Corinne fell silent.

With his hand still around her shoulder, Lucas guided Corinne to the floor-to – ceiling window. He would not want to risk Corinne running out to find Jeremy again.

Once there, he told her everything he knew so far.

Corinne showed no emotions while she listened to him. She simply stared out of the window at the ground below as that was where the hotel garden was.

There were all sorts of beautiful topiary and an elegant fountain in the hotel garden.

Sophia was wheeling Jeremy around the fountain with Benjamin trotting beside them.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. “So that kid is mine, too? I gave birth to triplets three years ago?”

Lucas thought there was no point in hiding the truth from her then, and it was not like he could anyway.

He nodded. “Yes.”

However, he did not tell her that Benjamin and Bryan had swapped places. He was worried about causing her unnecessary shock.

Corinne nodded quietly before scoffing. “Well, you and Jeremy are certainly good at keeping secrets from me. I won’t be surprised if you plan to hide this forever from me if I didn’t happen to come here by accident.”

Lucas fell silent. He had to admit that if Corinne had not bumped into Jeremy, he would have kept it a secret for her for at least a while more. He just did not think there was a point in Corinne finding out about all this since it would only add to her burden.

However, it was all too late. In the end, she saw him, so all he needed to do then was to make sure she did not do anything rash.

Corinne kept staring at the hotel garden for a while more before checking the time on her watch.

“I should go pick up the kids now. Bye.”

There was no way Lucas was going to let her be alone at that moment. He followed her and said, “I’ll go with you, too.”

Corinne did not turn him down or stop him. “You can come with me, but make sure you don’t lose Sophia, Jeremy, and Benjamin. I need some time to think about how to handle this.”

“Don’t worry. Edmund will keep an eye on them. You can be sure that he won’t let them out of his sight,” said Lucas.

“For your sake, I hope so,” said Corinne with a scoff.

It was then Sunny finally understood what was going on. ‘So the guy staying with Sophia is Jeremy?! Not only is he crippled, but he lost his memory, too?’

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1509-Sunny’s heart really went out for Corinne. He knew she had been desperately searching for Jeremy for the past three years while looking after her kids.

‘She finally found him, yet he’s lost his memory and is living with another woman... Anyone would have a breakdown if the same thing happened to them.

No wonder Lucas didn’t want anyone to know he came to the hotel. He’s probably worried Corinne will go into shock when she finds out about this...and I happen to ruin it all. Sh*t. He’s definitely going to beat me up for this...’ thought Sunny. 1

He got into the car after Lucas and Corinne, and they made their way to the kindergarten together.

Among the three kids they were picking up, there was one called Joey, who was adopted by Jeremy and Anya. However, Corinne took up the task of raising him after Anya was sent away and Jeremy went missing.

Sunny knew Corinne always treated Joey like her own child. That alone was not something many women could do. Thus, it was a pity that a nice girl like her had to endure so many hardships in her love life.

Corinne sat in the middle with a dazed expression.

Lucas was really worried about her mental state, so he would pat her on the shoulder occasionally. Sunny, too, was worried about her. He wanted to hold her hand to comfort her, but she refused to let him.

Her hands were very cold, so she did not want anybody touching them as she did not want to be pitied. All she thought about at that moment was how ironic and ridiculous the whole situation was.

'I can't believe I'm the last to know I gave birth to triplets! This means the Holdens, Xante, and Aaron... They all kept it from me! So I wasn't imagining things when I saw and bit Jeremy hard on the arm in the delivery room. But how could he steal my baby?

'And now Lucas said Jeremy has lost his memory? He doesn't remember why he stole the baby or whether it was he who really did it...

'Hahaha! How could a man like him lose his memory? Even if he did, it doesn't mean he should get away with what he did.

'He might be wheelchair-bound now, but he looks so happy with Sophia. I won't be surprised if he doesn't want to regain his past memory. Of course, there's a possibility he's just faking his memory loss. No, I need to focus on getting my baby back instead. He's my kid. I carried him for nine months, so why should I let them have him?' These were the thoughts racing through her mind.

At that moment, it was not important to her whether Jeremy really did lose his memory or if he would eventually regain it.

No, the most important thing to her was to get Benjamin safely back in her arms.

She was his real mother. She was willing to let Jeremy stay with Sophia, but she would never let Benjamin stay with them!

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1510-"Corinne, we're here," said Sunny when they arrived at the kindergarten.

Corinne snapped out of her thoughts.

"Okay. You guys wait in the car while I go pick them up," she said. She then got out of the car and walked toward the entrance.

Sunny could not help but think she looked so lost and small as he watched her make her way to the entrance.

“Lucas, don’t you think Corinne...doesn’t look too well?” he asked worriedly.

“You have the cheek to ask?” Lucas was also staring worriedly at Corinne’s back. “If you hadn’t called her over, she wouldn’t have found out about Jeremy and Sophia!”

Sunny knew he was to blame, too. He dropped his head in shame and sighed.

After a while, Corinne led the three kids out of the kindergarten.

Lucas and Sunny got out of the car one after another.

“Uncle Lucas!” cried Joey and Christine happily when they saw him. They then ran toward him with their arms wide open.

Lucas squatted and welcomed them with open arms as they threw themselves at him.

Only ‘Bryan’ acted shyly. He was holding Corinne’s hand as he quietly called him, “Hello, Uncle Lucas.”

Lucas looked up from Joey and Christine’s heads and at ‘Bryan’. He knew he was not really Bryan but the baby Jeremy stole three years ago.

‘If I remember correctly...Jeremy named him Benjamin,’ he thought. He knew he should not say anything since Corinne had not realized anything was amiss.

Sunny crossed his arms and pretended to be angry. “Hey, you three! What about me? Have you forgotten all about your Uncle Sunny?”

‘Uncle Sunny?’ The three kids turned to look at him in unison.

Joey had seen him before when he was little, so he was somewhat familiar with him. On the other hand, it was the first time ‘Bryan’ and Christine had met him.

They looked at Sunny and then back at Lucas, thinking they looked similar.

They then looked at Corinne with a questioning look in their eyes.

Corinne nodded at them. “Yes, this here is Uncle Lucas’ younger brother. You can call him Uncle Sunny.”

After getting confirmation from their mother, Christine was the first to walk up to Sunny. She looked up at him and asked in her haughty-cute way, “Uncle Sunny, are you going to spoil US like Uncle Lucas spoils US?”

Sunny laughed dotingly before tapping her on the nose. “Of course! You should know I love kids. I can teach you guys how to play games. I’m awesome at that.”

Christine was not interested in games, but the two boys’ eyes immediately lit up.

“Uncle Sunny, what games do you play?”

“Uncle Sunny, when can you teach US how to play games?”

Sunny was about to answer them when Lucas cleared his throat intimidatingly.

“Ahem! Really? Is that the first thing you’re going to teach when you just got back? Don’t you know they’re still young, so they shouldn’t be spending so much time staring at screens?”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1511 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1511-Sunny pouted for a moment before he smiled.

“Okay, Lucas. Don’t worry, I’m not going to be a bad influence on them.”

Corinne watched absently-mindedly as the kids talked to Sunny and Lucas.

After some time, she said, “Mister Lucas, let’s have lunch nearby here. I’ll get my driver to pick US up after that so you and Mister Sunny can go home without having to drop US home.”

Lucas looked worriedly at her, but he feared that she would get more upset if he said anything, so he nodded. “Okay. Sure.”

“Let’s go! Uncle Sunny’s gonna take you all to eat something yummy!” said Sunny while picking up Christine.

Lucas picked up Joey while ‘Bryan’ continued to hold Corinne’s hand as they walked toward the restaurant a block away from the restaurant.

Meanwhile, back at the hotel, Sophia wheeled Jeremy back to their suite after they got some fresh air in the garden.

While swiping her keycard, she could not help but glance at the suite opposite theirs.

“Zachary, what do you want to have for dinner tonight? There are still some groceries left from last night. I’ll look for some easy recipes later and make them for you and Benjamin.”

“Some salad and omelet would be nice,” answered Jeremy.

Sophia nodded with a smile. "You got it! By the way, I broke the bottle of ketchup I bought yesterday, so why don't you chill with Benjamin first while I go buy a new bottle? I'll be back real quick."

Jeremy nodded and went into the suite with 'Benjamin' without questioning anything.

After Sophia shut the door, she did not go to the lift. Instead, she knocked on the suite opposite there. For some reason, she could not help but think the people staying inside were a little weird.

Thus, she wanted to find out who they were. Otherwise, she would just keep worrying about it.

However, no one opened the door at all.

'Is no one inside? Or have they checked out already?' she wondered with a frown. 'I could've sworn I heard somebody was inside when we went downstairs just now.' She knocked again and waited, but no one came to the door.

'Well, since no one's staying there anymore... I guess I'll just ask the reception for information,' she thought.

However, just when she was about to leave, the sound of hurried footsteps came from inside the room, and a woman with messy blond hair opened the door.

"Yes? Who are you looking for?" she asked.

The woman had a bathrobe on, but it looked like it was thrown on haphazardly.

Sophia's face turned red. 'Sh*t! I must've interrupted their sexy time!' "Sorry, I must've gotten the wrong room," she quickly apologized.

The blond woman swore and slammed the door angrily.

'Well, I guess I was just being paranoid,' thought Sophia as she walked to the lift to go downstairs to buy a bottle of ketchup.

Back in the suite, Edmund gave the blond woman a wad of cash.

"Good work. You have to stay here for the next few days, and when necessary, show your face to the woman just now so she'll think you're staying in this suite,"

he said.

Corinne was the one who came up with the plan as she predicted Sophia would be suspicious about the occupants staying in the suite opposite hers. Thus, she asked Edmund to arrange for a decoy.

The blond woman accepted and kissed the wad of cash. "Sure, I can stay. But are we really going to do nothing while we have this suite all to ours?"

Edmund gave her a warning look. "You're only paid to do your job. And if you want more money, you better behave yourself and not do anything unnecessary."

The blond woman shrugged. "You're no fun. Fine, I'll be in my room if you need me. In fact, you can come look for me whenever you want to have some fun, handsome."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1512-After Sophia came back from buying the ketchup, she discovered Benjamin ' was alone in the living room, playing with his toy.

"Benjamin, where's Daddy?" she asked.

Benjamin' looked up, glanced at her indifferently, and scoffed. He did not answer her. Instead, he shouted toward the bedroom. "Daddy! Ketchup Lady is back!"

'What did he call me?' thought Sophia angrily. However, she was more concerned that Jeremy left 'Benjamin' in the living room to play alone. 'He always makes sure to keep an eye on the kid, so why isn't watching over him now?'

She quickly put down the ketchup and hurried to the bedroom. As soon as she opened the door, she saw him snapping shut his laptop.

"Zachary, what were you doing? How could you leave Benjamin alone outside?"

"Didn't you always tell me that a kid his age shouldn't be left alone?" she asked.

Jeremy turned his wheelchair around slowly.

"You do know that he always stays put whenever you give him his favorite cartoon toy to play with, right? Plus, I only just came in, so he'll be fine."

Sophia glanced at Jeremy's laptop and asked half-jokingly, "Did you come in just to use your laptop? What could there possibly be so interesting in your laptop that you'd leave your child alone?"

"While I was watching the television with Benjamin just now, I saw an advertisement for a kindergarten, so I came in to look up information about that kindergarten," answered Jeremy without breaking a sweat.

"Kindergarten?" Sophia was a little taken aback, but she then frowned."

Zachary, you do know the kindergarten advertised on television is for kids who live here, right? Don't tell me you're actually thinking of sending Benjamin to kindergarten here?"

"It doesn't matter which kindergarten he goes to, as long as he's happy there.

More importantly, he's already at an age where he should be in kindergarten, so it's about time we make it happen," said Jeremy.

"But we're leaving this city after I've finished what my dad told me to come here to do. There's no way I'm leaving Benjamin all alone here. Zachary, I know you're doing this for his future, but there are many excellent kindergartens in Molomia, too. Money's no problem. He can have his pick over there."

Jeremy frowned at her. "Putting everything aside, Benjamin spent most of his time with me at home. He rarely comes in contact with the outside world. Not to mention, he doesn't speak Molomian, so it'll be hard for him to fit in in the kindergartens abroad. I think it's best if he can go to a kindergarten where he speaks the same language as everyone else." Sophia was speechless.

Jeremy was right. Since Benjamin was not Sophia's real son, she never cared about teaching him the language spoken in Molomia. Also, she rarely let him go out to experience new stuff since she was afraid that he would be discovered by the Holdens. She certainly overlooked the barrier of not speaking the same language would bring.

After thinking it over, Sophia smiled and said, "Zachary, I'm sure it'll be easy for Benjamin to learn a new language since he's such a smart kid. Besides, there are some kindergartens in Molomia where the kids are taught in two languages.

Don't worry, I'm confident that I'll be able to find a kindergarten that Benjamin will like, so let's just drop the idea of sending him to kindergarten here. In any case, I don't think we'll like living here."

"Fine. I'll leave the matter to you. It's not like I can go out anyway, so you'll still need to do the heavy lifting," said Jeremy.

He was not actually looking up information about some kindergarten.

Instead, he was reading an email sent by the doctor Lucas had found for him. In the email was advice on how to rehabilitate his legs.

He lied to Sophia to throw her off his real plan since he knew how paranoid she could be.

Sophia felt relieved that Jeremy no longer insisted on staying back in New Capital City. She would never want to stay. Not only did she not like it there, but she feared that the Holdens would eventually find out about them.

She walked over to wheel him out to the living room. “Zachary, there’s no need to rush into deciding about Benjamin’s kindergarten. After I finish our business here, we’ll go back and hire an expert to make a list of all the top kindergartens in Molomia. As to where he’ll go in the end, you’ll have the final say!”

“Okay,” said Jeremy tepidly.

“I’ve already bought the ketchup, so I’ll cook dinner now. I promise it’ll be much better than yesterday. It was my first time cooking yesterday, so I didn’t really know what to do. But I watched a lot of video tutorials today, so I’m pretty sure you can taste my improvement!”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1513-“Alright, I really appreciate your hard work,” said Zachary emotionlessly. He then wheeled himself to the living room to look for Benjamin’.

Sophia was used to him being unfeeling to her, so she was especially happy to hear him say that. She glanced toward the living room before picking up the ketchup and going to the kitchen.

The presidential suite boasted of an open-plan kitchen, so she could see them from where she was cooking.

She did not feel something was amiss when she saw Jeremy teaching ‘ Benjamin’ how to play puzzle blocks until she vaguely heard the little boy

saying, “Thanks, Mister!”

‘Mister? Why would that boy call his own father Mister?’ Sophia watched suspiciously as Jeremy passed ‘Benjamin’ a completed puzzle block.

That gesture alone made her realize something was not right. She bought that puzzle block for Benjamin back in Molomia, and it took the little boy no time at all to learn how to make things out of it. Why, then, would he need Jeremy’s help all of a sudden?

‘This can’t be right. That boy has certainly been acting weird for the past few days. I know he doesn’t want to call me Mommy, but he has never acted hostile toward me. He used to be willing to listen to me when I talked to him, yet he’s been ignoring me for the past few days. It’s like he doesn’t even show me basic respect,’ thought Sophia.

She still could not believe he actually called her ‘Ketchup Lady’. The Benjamin she knew would never call her that, so she could not help but wonder whether the kid before her was really Benjamin.

Even so, she could not find conclusive evidence that the boy was not Benjamin.

Suddenly, she got an idea when she looked down at the two green peppers that she had washed on the chopping board. She julienned the two green peppers and cooked them with the omelet.

10 minutes later, Sophia placed the salad and omelet on the table. 'The video tutorials came in useful after all. The dishes I've cooked look so much better than yesterday's!' "Zachary. Benjamin. Dinner's ready! Go wash your hands and come try Mommy's cooking!"

Zachary gave her a listless response and then asked 'Benjamin' to put down his toys. They then went to wash their hands together.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1514-It was already dark by the time Corinne and the kids got home.

She had planned to take the kids home after eating at the restaurant, but Sunny insisted on taking them to the indoor playground to play for a while.

Naturally, the three kids were eager to go, and she did not have the heart to say no to them when she saw their big puppy eyes looking at her.

Once they arrived at the indoor playground, Corinne called Francine to tell her that they would be home later than usual.

Francine immediately sensed something was not right from Corinne's tone alone. "Corinne, are you okay? Why do you sound so tired? Are you not feeling well?"

"It's nothing. I'm fine. Remember to tell Grandma that we'll be home late, or she's going to worry again."

"Okay..."

Corinne pinched the bridge of her nose after she hung up the phone. She was physically alright, but her mental state was failing. That was why she sounded a little off on the phone.

However, she felt better after watching her three kids playing happily on the giant trampoline.

As soon as Corinne entered the mansion, she heard the sound of people talking, but those voices did not belong to Pamela or Greg.

She ushered the kids to the living room and saw Xante, Annie, and Francine having a good time talking to each other.

'Huh. Never thought they'd have something common to talk about,' thought Corinne.

She cleared her throat, and the three women turned to look at her.

“Hey, Corinne!” said Francine.

Annie’s eyes lit up. “Corinne, you’re finally back!” Xante immediately stood up to welcome her. “Hey, Boss.”

She then squatted to greet the three kids. “Hey, kids. It’s been a while. Do you guys miss me?”

Out of the three kids, Christine liked Xante the most as she thought she was pretty. In fact, she thought Xante to be the second prettiest person after Corinne, so she was the first one to hug her.

“Auntie Xante! I miss you so much!” said the little girl.

Being a boy, Joey was not as daring as Christine in showing his affection to Xante. He shyly greeted her instead, “Hello, Auntie Xante.”

‘Bryan’ remained stuck to Corinne’s side. He wrapped his arms around her leg and looked at Xante with alarm.

‘That’s weird. He’d usually hug me like Christine whenever he saw me. I wonder what’s up with him today,’ thought Xante.

“Bryan, don’t you like Auntie Xante anymore?” she asked the little boy.

‘Bryan’ had no idea who Xante was at all, so he simply hid behind Corinne.

Xante frowned for a second. She then picked up Christine. “Boss, is Bryan okay? Did he get scolded by you again?”

Corinne looked down at her son, who had become shy and timid suddenly. She, too, was wondering why he had been acting weirdly for the past few days.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1515-However, Corinne did not have the luxury of time to figure out why ‘Bryan’ was acting that way. She shook her head and said, “He’s fine. He’s just feeling a little shy, perhaps.”

‘Shy? That kid has been thick-skinned ever since he was little, so why would he suddenly become shy?’ thought Xante.

Xante was even more confused than ever as she looked at ‘Bryan’. For some reason, he looked different somehow.

“What are you doing here? Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?” asked Corinne with a raised eyebrow.

“Well, I promised to come yesterday, but something happened and I ended up not coming. Boss, I called you twice before I came, but you didn’t pick up my calls. I thought I’d come anyway,” said Xante helplessly.

Corinne took out her phone and saw there were indeed two missed calls from Xante.

‘I must be out of it to not have heard my phone ringing,’ she thought.

“Sorry. I took the kids to the indoor playground and it was noisy there, so I must not have heard it. Anyway, help me watch the kids while I go upstairs to change my clothes. I’ll be back real quick,” said Corinne.

Xante nodded and watched Corinne go up the stairs.

At that moment, Francine sidled up to Xante mysteriously and said, ‘ Don’t you think Corinne isn’t herself today? She looks sort of depressed.’

Xante glanced sideways at her. ‘She’s probably tired from running your family’s company.’

Francine shook her head. “No, I don’t think that’s it. She was full of fighting spirit two days ago and was as energetic as ever today. She had two meetings back-to-back! It wasn’t until she suddenly said she had to leave this afternoon that she came back like this.”

Xante frowned. “She had to leave suddenly? Do you know why?”

Francine shrugged. “Beats me. Corinne rarely tells me what’s on her mind. Sigh.

I feel like she has turned into a completely different person after Jeremy went missing. She’s no longer the feisty woman who dunked my head into the toilet just ’cause I made her mad. In fact, she’s been very moody...”

Annie walked over and knocked Francine’s head. “You’d be moody too if your husband suddenly went missing. She really loves him, you know? I feel sorry for her. It’s like she has lost half of her soul after Uncle Jeremy went missing.”

Francine held her head in pain. “I know that! That’s why I’m worried about her.

To be honest, my grandparents aren’t holding out much hope that Jeremy is alive. I wish Corinne could move on a little. Otherwise, I fear she’ll get depression...”

At that moment, depression was a really apt word to describe Corinne's mental state. She would find herself zoning out, experiencing mood swings, and forgetting things.

It was only during work that she would temporarily snap out of her depression, other times, she would squeeze out a smile so that the people around her would not worry about her. However, this just made them worry more.

"That's enough. We shouldn't speak about this kind of thing in front of the kids.

It'll just make them sad," reminded Xante when she saw Christine frowning in her arms.

Christine was indeed sad. "Auntie Xante, are you guys talking about my Mommy? Is she sad because my Daddy didn't come home?"

Xante, Annie, and Francine fell silent. They had no idea how to explain Corinne's situation to the little girl.

"There, there, Christine. There's nothing for you to worry about. We adults do get sad sometimes, but it's just normal. I'm sure your Mommy will feel better after she has a good night's sleep."

Christine pouted. "But I feel like Mommy is sad every day, and she is especially sad today. Sigh. You guys need to introduce a good man to Mommy if Daddy isn't coming back. Maybe Mommy's sad 'cause she's so lonely. She needs someone who can make her laugh like Daddy did."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1516-Both Francine and Annie were speechless.

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. She was surprised that Christine had this kind of insight at such a young age. 'Did she really ask US to introduce a good man to the boss?' Annie was smitten by how adorable the little girl was. She walked up to her and ruffled her hair. "Sure thing, sweetheart! Let US look around and see if we can find a super handsome man for your Mommy, okay?"

Christine raised her head. "Okay! Make sure he's more handsome than Uncle Lucas, 'cause my Mommy deserves the best!"

The three women laughed dotingly, finding it adorable that it was all about looks to Christine.

"You got it! Well do our best!" promised Annie.

Francine grabbed Annie's clothes and pulled her aside. "Where are we going to find such a man? I don't think there's any man more handsome than Jeremy in this world," she whispered.

Annie glanced sideways at her. “Don’t you know how to play along with a kid?”

Besides, Corinne’s not going to accept a man even if we introduce one to her now.”
“That’s true,” said Francine, rubbing her chin. “But I really think we should consider getting her a reliable therapist. I’m more worried about her mental health right now.”

“A therapist, huh? I know one who happens to be a good person as well.”

Francine’s eyes lit up. “Whether the therapist is a good person is of secondary concern. The most important thing is whether he’s good at his job and how professional he is.”

Annie nodded. “The therapist is quite well known in the psychology field.”

“That’s great, then. You can introduce him to Corinne so he can help her feel better. Hopefully, she wouldn’t bottle everything inside of her this way... I’m really worried she’ll explode one day.”

Annie spread her hands. “I can introduce the therapist to her, but it’ll take more than a few therapy sessions to make her feel better. Besides, she’ll need to willingly let down her defenses and accept help from the therapist for the sessions to work.”

Francine crossed her arms. “Well, we should at least try. Well just frame it as introducing a friend to her, then well let them talk to each other. I’m sure that’ll help a little.”

At that moment, Corinne came into the living room. She sat on the sofa and accepted a cup of tea from a servant. She then took a sip before looking at Christine, who was still in Xante’s arms talking to her, and Joey, who was sitting and watching Christine from the side.

‘Bryan’, who was sitting timidly next to Joey, immediately threw himself at Corinne when he saw she had come down.

Corinne sighed and picked him up. She could not help but worry about his behavior.

Francine gave Annie a look, which prompted her to sit next to Corinne and ask her, “Corinne, are you okay?”

Corinne smiled for a second. “Yeah, I’m okay. Why do you ask?”

Annie frowned. “Well, you don’t look too good. Did something happen? You can tell US if it did. That way, we can help lighten your burden a little.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes.

Something did happen that afternoon. She saw her husband, who had been missing for three years, living with another woman.

However, she would still look into the matter since she did not have the chance to talk to him yet

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1517-Corinne might have said out loud what was bothering her if there was only Xante in the room. However, she knew Francine and Annie would cause more trouble for her if she told them she saw Jeremy that afternoon.

The same could be said about Pamela and Greg, too. They would no doubt rush to the hotel as well if they knew Jeremy was staying there.

“Nothing happened. I’m just a little tired from work,” she lied.

Annie pouted and crossed her arms. “Corinne, you shouldn’t go to work if you’re tired. It’s already tiring enough to take care of three kids by yourself, so why add more to your plate?”

Corinne sipped her tea before saying, “It’s only tiring because I just started working. I’m sure it’ll be less tiring once I get used to it.”

Annie felt sorry for her and was a little unhappy on her behalf.

At that moment, Francine nudged Annie with her elbow, reminding her to get to the point.

“Ahem! So, Corinne, I have a really good friend who’s an amazing therapist. Do you want to come with me to visit him at his office this weekend if you’re free?”

“A therapist?” Corinne raised an eyebrow. “How come you suddenly want to introduce a therapist to me?”

“Because he’s super good-looking and gentle. I find that whenever I’m sad, I’ll always feel better after talking to him,” said Annie with a smile.

Corinne did not think she needed to see a therapist, but then she thought about ‘Bryan’.

‘The boy hasn’t been himself ever since I scolded him for running off on his own that time. Maybe seeing a therapist can do him good...’ Corinne nodded. “Okay. I’m free this weekend. Let’s just see if your friend is as good-looking as you say he is.”

“Great! I’ll let you know the time after I’ve made an appointment with him,” said Annie happily.

She then exchanged glances with Francine. ‘Mission accomplished!’ they both thought.

As long as Corinne did not resist the idea of going to the therapist's office, she might be willing to open up to him.

They chatted for a while more, but when Corinne saw she had finished drinking her tea, she put it down and said to Xante, "Xante, give Christine to Francine, and follow me up to my room. There's something I want to talk to you about."

Xante did as she was told. She told the girl to play with Francine and then followed Corinne up to her room. She closed the bedroom door on her own accord.

"So Boss, what is it you want to talk to me about?"

Corinne walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked up at the night sky.

"Xante, I have known you and Aaron since we were little. We've gone through all kinds of things together, so it's safe to say we're each other's most trusted person, right?"

Xante went to stand beside her. "Of course," she said resolutely.

Corinne chuckled softly. "And yet you two teamed up with the others to lie to me."

"Boss... What- 'I gave birth to triplets three years ago, but you and everyone else told me I gave birth to twins. For the past three years, I alone didn't know that one of my children was missing!"

Xante dropped her head in shame. "Sorry, Boss. We were worried you wouldn't be able to take the news since you were already losing your mind over Mister Jeremy's disappearance

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1518-Corinne's eyes darkened, and she retorted, "And you think I'd be able to accept the news from other people?"

"Boss... We never stopped looking for the kid for the past three years. We plan to tell you after we've found him. I know this doesn't make it up for lying to you, though. You can punish US however you want."

Corinne asked Xante to come up not because she wanted to punish her but because she was worried she and Aaron would keep things from her again in the future out of worry for her.

"At my current state, there's nothing I can't handle anymore. So you need to tell me the truth no matter what happens in the future. Understood?"

"Yes, Boss!"

Corinne looked up at the full moon. Her eyes narrowed for a second. "By the way, what's going on with you and Sunny?"

Xante grimaced at the mention of Sunny. She could already feel a headache coming.

"That kid is probably trying to take revenge on me for dumping him three years ago."

Corinne turned her head to look at her suspiciously. "You don't like him in that way?"

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. "Not really."

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Just ignore him if you really don't have feelings for him. I'm not trying to meddle in your business, but I'm worried you'll get hurt."

Xante nodded. "Don't worry, Boss. I know what I'm doing."

Corinne offered no response to that. There was a time when she thought she knew what she was doing as well. She used to be so sure that she would never get hurt by a man, yet the outcome was ironic.

She did not want to see Xante following in her footsteps.

"That'll be all. You should go home early," said Corinne.

"Yes, Boss."

Xante started walking toward the door, but Corinne suddenly remembered something, so she said, "Tell Francine to help me put the kids to bed tonight. I'm really tired and would like to go to bed now."

"Alright, Boss." Xante looked at her with pain in her eyes before leaving the room.

'I pity her. She has to run the company during the day and take care of the kids at night. No wonder she's tired,' she thought with a sigh.

Jeremy was woken up in the middle of the night by the cold. He remembered he had closed the window before while the central AC was set at a constant temperature, so he found the drop in temperature odd.

Worried that 'Benjamin', who was sleeping next to him, might get a cold, Jeremy opened his eyes, sat up from the bed, and turned to look at the window to see if it was open.

Under the faint moonlight, he saw the curtain dancing in the breeze.

'No wonder it's so cold. The window's open after all. But how?' he thought.

This just added to the mystery since he was sure he had shut the window tight before he went to sleep. Logically speaking, barring a typhoon, it would be impossible for the window to be blown open.

However, there was no storm in sight at that moment.

Except for the faint moonlight, there was no other light in the room. Even though Jeremy could only see shapes and shadows, he could feel a presence that was not his own nor his son's

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1519-Jeremy paused in his bed and composed himself before saying calmly, "Can you please close the window? The night air is quite cold, and I don't want Benjamin catching a cold." After a while, the shadowy figure that sat on the chair got up, walked over to the window to close it, and walked back to sit on the chair again.

Jeremy had no idea how long the shadowy figure had been sitting there, but after catching a glimpse of her silhouette and long hair, he was sure she was a woman.

The room started to warm a bit.

Jeremy remained leaning against the headboard. He turned to look at the sleeping 'Benjamin' and pulled up his blanket. He then looked at the shadowy figure.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, but you must be the Corinne Carew I've heard so much about." 'He heard so much about, huh?' Corinne remained calmly seated on her chair, despite being chilled to the bone.

She scoffed and said, 'Huh. Even though you've lost your memory, you're still as unflappable as ever. You'd even ask an invader to help you close the window?'

"I don't have a choice. I would've closed the window myself if it were not for my useless legs."

Corinne stared at him through the darkness. Even though she could not see his face clearly, the pain still cut across her heart.

"Aren't you curious why I've come here?" she asked him.

Jeremy pursed his lips before breaking out in a half-hearted smile. "Nope. But you shouldn't have come."

Corinne fell silent for a moment. Suddenly, she stood up and walked toward Jeremy slowly and emotionlessly.

She then grabbed and squeezed his throat without warning.

“How I wish I could strangle you to death for your nonchalance.”

Jeremy was forced to look at her. He saw her face clearly this time and thought she looked slightly familiar. Alas, it was not enough to know who she was.

However, what really caught him by surprise was her reddened, hate-filled eyes.

Even though Jeremy could not breathe, he did not fight back or make a sound.

He simply let her do whatever she wanted with him.

In the end, Corinne let him go.

“You b*stard. I shouldn’t have trusted you,” she cursed through gritted teeth.

Jeremy clutched his chest and gasped for breath. After catching his breath, he chuckled softly. “Sorry, I don’t remember anything from the past nor do I remember you. I can’t go into the specifics of what I’m apologizing for. The only thing I can do is apologize.”

Corinne scoffed. “Even if you remember the past, you wouldn’t think you have anything to apologize for either. After all, you never kept a promise to me in your life. That was how shameless you were before.”

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. “Yet you still had kids with me.”

Corinne’s expression darkened. “You think I had a choice? Those kids were an accident. I had no interest in an older man like you at all.”

Jeremy fixed his gaze on her. “Then what made you change your mind?”

Corinne was speechless.

Jeremy smiled. “There’s no point talking about all this now nor is it the time to ask me to pay for what I did wrong in the past. Please go back before Sophia finds you here, otherwise, she’ll immediately take Benjamin and me back to Molomia. You won’t be able to find me anymore when that happens.”

Corinne composed herself. She glanced at ‘Benjamin’, who was still sleeping soundly.

“Why aren’t you and Sophia sleeping in the same room?” she asked. “Do you want me to sleep in the same room as her?” asked Jeremy.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1520-Corinne did not know how to answer Jeremy. ‘Glad to see he’s as annoying as ever,’ she thought sarcastically.

Jeremy's eyes suddenly turned sharp as he heard footsteps coming from outside the bedroom.

"She's coming. You better go now. I promise I won't do anything the next time you want to strangle me to death," urged Jeremy.

Corinne, too, heard the approaching footsteps, but she was in no hurry to leave.

"Okay. I'll do that when you've regained your memory."

The doorknob was already turning when she said that.

There was no doubt about it-Sophia was coming in!

Jeremy turned to look at the door and then at Corinne, but she was already gone. All that was left in her place was a cool breeze blowing in from the open window.

When Sophia walked in, all she saw was Jeremy leaning against the headboard.

She turned on the lights and asked curiously, "Zachary, why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Jeremy looked up at her calmly. "Why aren't you sleeping either? Why did you come in here?"

"I've come to see if Benjamin's blanket has fallen off. You know he has a habit of kicking off his blanket. I'm worried he'll catch a cold since the weather's been colder than normal for the past two days," replied Sophia.

"I see. That's very thoughtful of you."

Jeremy was already used to her checking in on them from time to time since that was what she had done for the past three years.

Even though they did not sleep in the same room, Sophia would often check on him in the middle of the night or right after he had fallen asleep.

Jeremy did not know whether she really did it out of concern for Benjamin, but what he was sure of was that Sophia was paranoid as heck.

Sophia smiled. "Of course. I'm Benjamin's mother after all. If I don't care about him, who will? By the way, why didn't you close the window before you sleep?"

Zachary glanced at the open window. "I did, but the wind must've blown it open.

I was just about to close it when you came in."

Sophia walked over to the window. “Let me do it for you. Next time, give me a call if the same thing happens again. I’m a light sleeper, so I’ll definitely hear the phone ringing.”

“I don’t mind doing it myself since I don’t want to disturb your sleep.”

Sophia closed the window and walked over to his bed. She smiled sweetly at him and said, “Zachary, you don’t have to be a stranger toward me. We’re married after all. Heck, we even have a kid together. I know you don’t remember anything from the past, but Benjamin’s existence should be proof enough, right?

I’m your wife, so it’s only natural for me to do stuff for you and Benjamin.”

Jeremy nodded. “I know. But I’ve already caused you enough burden as it is with my useless legs, so I really don’t want to add any more to that.”

Sophia grabbed his hand. “You’re not a burden at all, Zachary! I love you, and that means I’ll be more than happy to do anything for you. You don’t have to feel ashamed about your body. I promise I’m going to get the best doctor to help you walk again!”

Jeremy gently pulled back his hand and straightened ‘Benjamin’s’ blanket.”

Thank you. I understand where you’re coming from, but now it’s not the time to talk about these things. You should go back to sleep, Sophia. We don’t want to wake Benjamin, do we?”

In the end, he was still as distant to her as ever.

Sophia was crestfallen. For some reason, she could not shake the anxiety that gripped her moments before. She tossed and turned in her bed. Failing to fall asleep, she decided to check on Benjamin, only to find him awake as well.

She was more than willing to sleep in the same room as him, even if he could not do the deed. However, Jeremy did not want to, giving her the reason that it would bother their son’s sleep.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1521 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1521-Sophia thought that was a lame excuse on Jeremy’s part. After all, the bed was a king-size bed, so there was plenty of room for all three of them to sleep in the same bed together.

However, Jeremy’s face would inevitably darken whenever he saw her coming in with her pillow and blanket. He then would tell her he did not wish for her to see his crippled legs.

At first, Sophia thought it was his pride that made him say that. As time went on, she began to think he simply did not want to sleep in the same bed with her.

I've been nothing less than attentive to his needs for the past three years, so why won't he love me back?' she thought sadly.

"Okay. You sleep early too, Zachary."

"Okay."

Sophia walked out of the room sadly, but before she closed the door, she threw a murderous glance at the sleeping kid on the bed.

'That kid is definitely not Benjamin,' she thought.

How could she be so sure? It was because she purposely put green peppers, which Benjamin hated the most, into the omelet she cooked for dinner. Not only did the boy not recoil from the taste, but he even ate a lot.

The real Benjamin would never eat green peppers. Not wanting him to be a picky eater, Jeremy tried many ways to get him to eat green peppers, but he would rather starve than eat them. In the end, Jeremy gave up.

Sophia did not believe a kid's taste would change in such a short time.

Even though she had no idea who the kid was, she was sure he was not Benjamin.

She had asked her men to find out what happened since the day they went to fly the kite. She remembered it was the day when Benjamin started acting differently.

'If he's really not Benjamin, that means...' It was the weekend, and Annie dropped by the Holdens' mansion early in the morning.

Corinne was still asleep. She had forgotten she had made plans with Annie to visit her therapist friend together.

Annie barged into Corinne's room and pulled her up from bed. "Wake up, Corinne! Didn't you say you'll go with me to see my therapist friend? It just so happens he's not really that busy today, so he'll have plenty of time to talk with us. This kind of opportunity doesn't come that often, so wake up before someone goes there before us! You don't want to have to wait to see him, do you?"

Corinne had not slept well for the past few days, and especially on the night she went to find Jeremy.

"I told you I wanted to introduce a therapist friend to you, remember? And you said you'd come with me when you're free on the weekend?" said Annie again.

Corinne had forgotten about it. She was so tired that all she wanted to do was continue sleeping.

"Let's go another day. I'm not really in a rush to meet him. Tell your friend we'll see him another day," she said.

Annie frowned. "No! He's usually so busy that you can't even get an appointment within the next couple of months. Today's only his free day, so let's go!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1522-Annie tugged at Corinne until Corinne had to get up.

Corinne yawned and scratched her messy hair.

Annie shook her gently. "Wake up, Corinne! I'll wait for you while you go wash up."

Corinne deeply regretted agreeing to Annie's suggestion of visiting her therapist friend. Left without a choice, she got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash up. She then changed her clothes and followed Annie downstairs.

The three kids slept with Francine last night. By the time Corinne went downstairs, they were already sitting in the dining room, waiting for breakfast to be served.

For the past few days, Francine really pulled her weight in helping Corinne take care of the kids since she could tell how tired her sister-in-law was. Corinne was grateful when Francine volunteered to put the kids to bed at night.

"Joey, Bryan, Christine! Let's go have breakfast outside today," said Corinne while waving them over.

Annie pulled Corinne's arm. "No, Corinne. Don't bring the kids. Otherwise, you'll be too busy looking after them to talk with my friend. Francine already said she'd take care of the kids today. Right, Francine?"

Francine naturally knew Annie was taking Corinne to see her therapist friend, so she nodded rapidly. "Yeah! Don't worry about the kids and just have fun, Corinne."

Corinne frowned. "What's the point of me going if I don't take the kids?" she said while walking over to pick up the quiet 'Bryan'.

'Well, I guess taking three kids would really be inconvenient,' she thought.

“I have an idea. Francine, you look after Joey and Christine for me. Don’t take them out. Even if you want to take them out, you’ll have to wait till I come home.

Okay?”

Francine and Annie exchanged glances with each other before nodding.” Okay.

Don’t worry, Corinne. I’ll take good care of Joey and Christine, and I won’t take them out.”

Corinne was not worried about leaving Joey and Christine with Francine at all.

After all, Francine was more mature than when Corinne first met her. Not to mention, Francine was just as cautious about the kids’ safety as Corinne was. 1 After giving a few more instructions to Francine, Corinne-with ‘Bryan’ in her arms-turned around to leave when she felt someone tugging at her clothes.

She turned back around and saw Christine looking up at her with her big, bright eyes. “Mommy, why are you only taking Bryan out with you? Joey and I want to go out and play with you, too!”

“Hush now, Christine. Mommy’s not going out to play. Mommy’s taking Bryan to see a doctor. Mommy will bring some toys back for you two if you stay home and be a good girl to your Aunt Francine, okay?” said Christine gently.

The upset Christine pouted and looked at ‘Bryan’. “Mommy, what’s wrong with Bryan? Why are you taking him to the doctor?”

Corinne stroked her head. “Don’t worry. There’s nothing wrong with Bryan.

Mommy’s just taking him to do some check-ups.”

After thinking about it, Christine let go of her hand reluctantly. “Oh... Okay, then.

Please come back early, Mommy.”

“You got it!”

After that, Corinne said a few words to Joey too, telling him to listen to Francine and play with Christine.

Joey nodded obediently and waved her goodbye.

After coming out of the mansion, Corinne got into the car with ‘Bryan’ in her arms.

Annie passed her the breakfast she bought on her way over.

“Here you go, Corinne. You and Bryan eat this first. I’ll ask my friend to cook us something better once we’re at his place.”

Corinne was not hungry, but she still accepted the takeout bag. She then took out a sandwich and gave it to ‘Bryan’.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1523-Bryan’ shook his head listlessly. He then asked anxiously, “Mommy, are you taking me to the doctor to get a jab?”

Corinne was a little taken aback by his question, but she then laughed. “No, sweetheart. Mommy’s only taking you to talk to the doctor. There won’t be any jabs today. Be a good boy, and eat your sandwich, okay?”

Only then did ‘Bryan’ take and eat the sandwich moodily.

“Corinne, I’m introducing my friend to you, not Bryan. Why are you letting him talk to my friend instead?” asked Annie with annoyance.

“Your friend is a therapist, right? Can’t he provide counseling for Bryan?” asked Corinne.

Annie took a bite of her sandwich and thought about it. “He can, but... Oh, fine! I guess it’s not going to make much of a difference since we’ll all be in the same room talking.”

Corinne did not give much thought to what Annie meant. She looked down at Bryan’ with a complicated gaze.

That night, she saw a kid that looked just like her son. In fact, they even slept the same way.

At that moment, she had an urge to pick up and take the sleeping kid home.

However, she stopped herself since she did not want to scare him, and it would be dangerous for the two of them to leave out of the window.

‘So that kid is the eldest of the triplets... I wonder what his life is like living with Jeremy?’ thought Corinne.

Half an hour later, their car stopped in front of a mansion.

“We’re here, Corinne!” said Annie excitedly. She quickly got down from the car and ran to the other side to open the door for Corinne.

Corinne got down from the car with ‘Bryan’ in her arms. She looked around and thought, ‘This place is so beautiful and quiet.’ “This way, Corinne. I can’t wait to introduce my friend to you,” said Annie, pointing at the door.

Corinne nodded and followed her in.

A housekeeper greeted them at the door and led them to the living room.

“Doctor David will be down shortly. He’s currently with a friend upstairs,” said the housekeeper.

Corinne sat down on the sofa with Bryan. She looked around and found the living room to be very cozy and luxurious. It certainly did not look like an office.

After a while, she heard the sound of footsteps coming down the stairs.

She looked up and saw an elegant man walking down gracefully.

Annie immediately went over to greet him with a smile. “Hello, Doctor David. I’ve brought another friend to meet you again!”

David Weston smiled. “Why, thank you, Annie. I’m always grateful to you for introducing clients to me.”

“What took you so long to come down and meet US, then?”

“A friend dropped by for a chat and some drinks.”

Annie frowned with annoyance. “What?! Drinking this early in the morning? Are you still able to provide counseling for US, then?”

David was calm and clear-headed. “I only drank a little. Don’t worry, it won’t affect my work. Plus, today’s supposed to be my day off, but I decided to open up my office for you.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1524-Annie crossed her arms and pouted. “Fine. Save your sass for later, and get into your work mode quickly. Otherwise, Corinne isn’t going to believe you’re a professional if she sees you like this.”

David smiled and turned to look at Corinne, who was still sitting in the living room. He had his fair share of seeing things and people of different kinds, but a flicker of shock crossed his eyes when he saw her.

He walked over and extended his hand politely. “Hello, Miss Corinne. I heard quite a lot about you from Annie,” he greeted.

Corinne put down ‘Bryan’, got up slowly, and shook David’s hand lightly.” Hello.”

She had not even held David’s hand for one second before she pulled it away.

Through this handshake, David could tell what kind of personality she had.

“Please take a seat, and let’s have a talk,” said David.

Corinne did not see herself as his guest but as his client. Thus, she acted as such.

“What would you like to drink?” asked David in a gentlemanly manner after they had all taken a seat.

“Warm water would be fine, thanks,” replied Corinne.

David nodded and turned to ‘Bryan’, asking him gently, “And what would you like to drink, buddy? We have everything here.” ‘Bryan’ said nothing. He did not like the man in the white coat because of the way he looked at Corinne.

“He’ll have a glass of soda,” said Corinne on behalf of Bryan’.

“Sure,” said David with a smile. He then asked his housekeeper to serve the drinks before saying to Corinne curiously, “Most mothers don’t like their kids drinking soda, and yet you seem like you don’t mind.”

“I don’t mind if it’s once in a while. He’s a little nervous right now, and drinking soda always calms him down,” replied Corinne.

David nodded understandingly.

Annie crossed her arms with annoyance. “Hey, Doctor David. I happen to be your old client, so why didn’t you ask me if I wanted anything to drink?”

David turned to Annie. “It’s exactly because you’re my old client that I didn’t ask you what you would like to drink. After all, you can take whatever you like to drink from the fridge. Isn’t that what you always do when you come here?” Annie laughed. “Aren’t you afraid of losing me as a client?”

David smiled. “Oh, come on. Let’s cut the chase. Didn’t you say you brought a friend for counseling? Is it Miss Corinne?”

Annie nodded. “Yeah.”

David immediately got into work mode.

“Miss Corinne, what seems to be troubling you?” he asked seriously.

Corinne patted ‘Bryan’ on the shoulder. “It’s not me. It’s my son.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1525-David was a little taken aback. He turned to look at Annie questioningly.

'Well, this is certainly different from what Annie told me,' he thought. He did not usually accept children for counseling.

Annie knew why Corinne brought 'Bryan', so she shrugged and spread out her hand helplessly. "What's the matter? A child's psychological problem definitely has something to do with his parents, right? Why can't Corinne and Bryan do the counseling together? Doctor David, you're a professional, so I'm sure this won't be a challenge for you at all."

David raised an eyebrow and pursed his lips. "Of course they can."

He turned back to look at 'Bryan' with his analytical eyes. "Annie, why don't you take Bryan to the dining room to drink his soda first? I'd like to speak alone with Miss Corinne about his condition.' Annie gladly did as he asked. She got up and took 'Bryan's' hand, but the little boy did not want to go with her at all. It took some coaxing from Corinne before he finally agreed to go with Annie to the dining room.

David made sure 'Bryan' was out of earshot before asking Corinne, "Miss Corinne, what problem do you think your son is having that made you want to bring him here for counseling?"

Corinne narrowed her eyes and told him everything, starting from the day they went for a picnic.

"Last weekend, my sister-in-law and I took Bryan and his siblings out for a picnic. Halfway through the picnic, Bryan ran off by himself after seeing a kite he liked. I went looking for him the second I realized he was missing, and when I found him, I gave him a real scolding. I know I shouldn't have done that, but I was a nervous wreck.

"After that, he turned from a happy-go-lucky kid to one that is quiet and timid. He even looked scared and anxious when he was at home. I'm worried that I've traumatized him that day with my scolding."

After she finished speaking, David rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Hmm..."

Generally speaking, kids don't really get traumatized by a parent scolding them, so I'm afraid it might be another reason. Miss Corinne, would it be okay if I speak to Bryan alone?"

Since they were already there, Corinne had hoped they could finally get an answer to why the boy had a change of behavior.

Corinne nodded. "Of course. But I hope it won't take too long because he's been very sensitive lately."

David smiled. "Don't worry. I'm a professional."

He then got up and walked gracefully toward the dining room to speak to 'Bryan'.

Annie was asked to leave, so she slipped out of the dining room and sat next to Corinne. "Corinne, what do you think of Doctor David?" she asked.

It was still too early for Corinne to form an opinion about David. She kept her gaze fixed on 'Bryan' to make sure he was okay.

At first, 'Bryan' looked guardedly at David. However, the man said something to him, and the boy gradually relaxed and talked to him.

"Look, Corinne! They look like they're getting along. You should talk to Doctor David, too. He's the real deal," said Annie.

Corinne raised an eyebrow and glanced sideways at her. "Me? Why do I need to talk to him?"

Annie blinked at her innocently. "So that you'll feel better. You can treat him as an emotional dumpster. You can tell him all the sad thoughts that you've been keeping to yourself. That's what I do when I come here, and I always feel so much better after venting everything out. So what do you say, Corinne? Do you want to give it a try as well?"

Corinne's lips twitched. "I don't have any sad thoughts I need to vent out."

Annie pouted. "I don't believe you! Corinne, you can't keep all the emotions you have about Uncle Jeremy's disappearance to yourself. You're going to explode if you do! Just talk to Doctor David, okay? I guarantee you'll feel better after a counseling session with him."

Corinne chuckled. "I only feel better if I can vent out my sadness and anger at the person who caused it. It doesn't work if it's other people. Is this why you kept on insisting that I meet this therapist friend of yours?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1526-The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1526-
Annie looked at her with pity and annoyance. "Of course I know you'll only feel better if you can vent it out on Uncle Jeremy, but he's still missing, Corinne!

Francine and I are really worried that you're going to explode one day!"

Corinne thought of the man in the wheelchair who seemed to be having the time of his life. "Well, I won't have to keep all those emotions in for long..."

Annie was a little taken aback. “What do you mean? Corinne, are you saying that...there’s a lead on Uncle Jeremy’s whereabouts?”

Before Corinne could answer her, David came in with ‘Bryan’, who immediately threw himself into Corinne’s arms.

Corinne stroked his head and looked up at David. “How did it go? Did you find out the reason for his behavior change?”

David nodded. “Yes, but I need to speak to you in private. Would you mind following me upstairs?”

Corinne instinctively feared for the worst, that her son indeed had some kind of serious mental health problem.

Frowning, she passed ‘Bryan’ to Annie and then got up to follow David upstairs.

David led her to his counseling office, where he normally had one-on-one counseling with his clients.

After sitting behind his desk, he waved her over. “Have a seat, Miss Corinne.”

Corinne pulled out her chair and sat down. “What is this about? Is my son’s condition serious?” she asked anxiously.

David shook his head. “After talking to your son, I concluded he’s just shy. So there’s no need for him to have a counseling session.”

‘Shy? That’s impossible. I gave birth to him and raised him, so how could I not know my own son’s personality?’ thought Corinne.

After all, the real Bryan had always been mischievous. He could make friends with anyone he just made. ‘Bryan’ could never be called ‘shy’.

What Corinne wanted to know was why ‘Bryan’ had been acting so quiet and so timid for the past few days.

‘Maybe this therapist isn’t as good as Annie says he is,’ she thought with a frown.

David could tell what Corinne was thinking about him. He smiled and said, “Miss Corinne, do you not agree with my diagnosis?”

“No, I’m not. I think your diagnosis of my son is wrong. He’s always been an extrovert since he was born, so his shyness for the past few days is unusual behavior, to say the least,” said Corinne gruffly.

“But through our talks, I didn’t find any signs of his extroversion. Plus, it wasn’t some trauma that made him feel like his home is an unfamiliar place, but it’s exactly because it is indeed an unfamiliar place to him,” said David calmly.

Corinne had no idea what he was talking about.

“What do you mean? How can he suddenly feel like his home is unfamiliar when he lived there all his life? Did he have a memory loss or something?”

At the words ‘memory loss’, Corinne’s tone became vehement.

David was perplexed, too. There was just something he could not figure out.

“Miss Corinne, I didn’t mean that. Uh... What I meant is... Is there a possibility that the kid downstairs isn’t your real son at all?”

During his talk with ‘Bryan’, he discovered a lot of contradictory points. It was as if the boy was trying to hide something from him. Nonetheless, the boy’s mental health was under no threat whatsoever.

David’s question shocked Corinne

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1527-‘He’s saying the kid downstairs isn’t my son?! Could it be...’ Seeing Corinne’s reaction, David thought his guess was not possible either. In fact, it was downright ridiculous.

He chuckled embarrassedly. “Uh... I know how ridiculous it sounds, Miss Corinne, but that’s the feeling your son gives me. I can’t think of any other reason apart from that since he didn’t show any signs of having any mental problem.”

“No. Your guess isn’t ridiculous at all,” said Corinne all of a sudden. Her eyes gained back their focus. “Thank you for clearing everything up, Doctor David.

You’re truly a professional.”

“What?” asked David in shock.

Corinne wanted to get out of there as soon as possible.

“Sorry, but there’s something urgent I need to do, so I’ll be leaving now. I’ll ask Annie to transfer you to the counseling fee.”

She strode quickly out of the counseling room and down the stairs.

'What's going on? Did I get it right? Is the kid downstairs not her son? But how can that be? How can some other kid look so alike to her real son that she couldn't even tell the difference?' thought David.

He took a bold guess since he thought Corinne would take it as a joke. He never thought it would end up like this.

He was trying to figure everything out when someone knocked on his door.

'Huh? Could it be Miss Corinne?' he wondered.

"Come in!"

The door opened and Jason walked in.

"David, why did you leave me hanging on the balcony for so long?"

David smiled helplessly. "Sorry, but I didn't have a choice. An old client came to see me just now."

Jason sat across from him. "Which old client is this? I'm guessing she must be a real beauty for you to give up your day off to see her."

David nodded sincerely when he thought of Corinne's beautiful face. "Yup. She's a real beauty alright, but I'm talking about the new client my old client brought me today. The new client is breathtakingly beautiful. It's a pity she's already married with three kids."

Jason was a little taken aback when he heard the new client had three kids and immediately thought of Corinne.

"Is your new client Corinne Carew?" he asked.

David looked at him in disbelief. "Well, I'll be d*mned. How did you know? Are you guys friends?"

Jason rested his chin in his hand and smiled self-deprecatingly. "We're not only friends, but she's my crush. Unfortunately, she doesn't seem to return my feelings."

David was even more shocked at the revelation. "Your crush is a mother of three kids? Jason, your taste in women..."

Jason shrugged. "Does that matter? I like her, so nothing else matters."

David gave him a thumbs-up. "You're experienced in matters of love, alright. No one is better than you at it. You're willing to look past everything for love. I sure as h*ll can't do that."

Jason chuckled. "I'm not only willing to date her but to marry her, too!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1528-David looked at Jason in awe. "I have to hand it to you, Jason. I'll crown you the king of all lovers."

Ignoring David's good-natured ribbing, Jason got up and said, "I'm leaving."

"So soon? I thought you said you want to have a few more drinks before you go?"

Jason walked toward the door and waved to him without looking back." Nah. I'm going to go find the love of my life."

David rubbed his chin as he watched Jason leave. He was truly impressed by him.

By the time Corinne got downstairs, 'Bryan' was quietly sitting on the sofa drinking his soda. Annie was talking to him, but he ignored her.

His eyes immediately lit up when he saw Corinne. "Mommy, can we go home now?"

Annie looked at Corinne and asked curiously, "Corinne, why did you come down so quickly? Have you finished talking to Doctor David?"

Corinne ignored Annie's question and walked over to pick up 'Bryan'. Then, she said, "Annie, I'll leave with Bryan now. You can stay here and go home later."

She did not wait for Annie's reply and immediately walked out of the mansion with 'Bryan' in her arms.

"What?! Corinne, how are you getting home?" After snapping out of her shock, Annie quickly chased after them.

They came with Annie's car this morning, and there was no cab Corinne could take in that area.

"I can send her home," came a voice from behind her.

Stunned, Annie paused in her tracks and turned. "Jason? Why are you here? n Jason smiled. "I'm friends with David. Didn't he tell you?"

Annie shook her head.

David was her therapist, which meant their topic was on her issues. He kept his private life private.

Jason walked up to her and said gently, "It just so happens I was going to find Corinne to talk about something, so let me send her home. There's nothing for you to worry about, Annie. Doctor David is still waiting for you in the counseling room."

Annie was still hesitating when Jason already followed Corinne out.

Everyone could tell Jason's feelings toward Corinne.

if Uncle Jeremy doesn't come back, then it might be a good thing for Corinne and the kids if she accepts Jason,' thought Annie.

Thus, she decided to let Jason handle Corinne while she went up to find Doctor David.

David was drinking coffee in his office. He thought everyone was gone, so he was surprised to see Annie still there.

He smiled helplessly when he saw the accusatory look on Annie's face.

Annie sat down and crossed her arms angrily. "Doctor David, what did you say to Corinne? Why did she leave in such a hurry with Bryan after talking to you?"

"I'm not sure what happened to her either, but she did thank me for clearing things up for her. I don't know what I cleared up for her," he said helplessly.

This made Annie even more confused. "Then... Does Bryan really have a mental problem?"

David took a sip of his coffee. "No. The kid's fine. He's just shy, that's all."

'Shy? That's ridiculous!' thought Annie.

Even though she did not see Bryan every day, she never once saw him sh

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1529-You should worry about yourself instead of others. How have you been lately?"

David asked Annie when he saw Annie's confused expression.

Annie snapped out of her thoughts. Shrugging, she said, "Same old, same old.

Happy at times, sad at times... You know."

"How about your sleep? Has it improved?"

Annie sighed. "Not really. It'll take me at least a few hours to fall asleep. I keep having nightmares as well, so I always wake up tired."

David put down his cup of coffee. "We might really need to put you on pills if this continues," he said seriously.

Corinne walked around the neighborhood with "Bryan" in her arms to look for a taxi, but not one was in sight.

The neighborhood they were in was a high-end area reserved only for the wealthy. This meant that not many people there would require a taxi, nor would taxi drivers go there to solicit for business.

After a while, her arms started to feel sore from carrying "Bryan".

She thought she would find a place to talk with the boy since she could not find a taxi for the time being.

She spotted a walled flower bed in front of them, so she walked over, sat 'Bryan' down on top of the wall, and sat down herself.

"Bryan" blinked at her innocently. "Mommy, aren't we going home?"

Corinne narrowed her eyes. She held his face with both hands to look at him closely. Alas, she could not find anything different about him at all.

"Bryan" frowned anxiously. "Mommy... What are you doing? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Corinne's eyes darkened slightly. "You're not really Bryan, are you?"

Guilt immediately filled the boy's eyes. "I..."

Corinne got all the answers she needed from his eyes. "I got the wrong kid on the day we had a picnic, right?"

Benjamin nodded honestly.

Corinne looked deeply at the kid she had lost three years ago, who somehow found his way back to her without any of them knowing.

"Why didn't you tell me I got the wrong kid?" she asked in a trembling voice.

Benjamin dropped his head in shame. "I wanted to stay with you for a few days before going back to my own home."

Corinne's heart went out to the boy. "Why do you want to stay with me that much? You've never met me before."

Benjamin tugged at the bottom of his T-shirt anxiously. "I don't know why either. I just...think you smell very nice, and I like staying by your side."

Corinne's eyes turned red.

"Aunt Corinne, are you going to take me back to my Daddy now so you can get your real son back?" asked Benjamin sadly.

Corinne's heart ached even more when she heard him calling her "Aunt Corinne".

"So he has no idea that I'm his real mother," she thought.

"Are you not happy living with your Daddy? Is that why you want to stay with me?" she asked.

Benjamin shook his head. "No, it's not that. My Daddy loves me very much and spends time with me everyday, but I don't like the woman we're living with. She keeps Daddy and I locked up in the house."

Corinne frowned. She naturally knew who the woman was.

"Is the woman not good to you two?" she asked.

Benjamin shook his head again. However, he did not know how to explain what he thought of Sophia to Corinne.

"She said she's my Mommy, and she takes very good care of me and Daddy.

But she controls our freedom, especially Daddy's! She wouldn't let us go out or talk to anyone else."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1530 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1530-Corinne narrowed her eyes. "So she's not good to your Daddy?" "She acts like she's very loving to him. But if my Daddy wants to go out for a walk or change his doctor to fix his legs, she'd always find all sorts of excuses to turn him down," replied Benjamin honestly.

Corinne looked directly into his eyes. 'So you don't think she's your Mommy?"

Benjamin nodded sadly. "Daddy doesn't remember anything from the past. That woman says to him that she's his wife and that I'm their kid, but I don't like her at all for some reason. I don't want to call her Mommy either!"

Corinne stroked his head. "You're right. She's not your Mommy, so you don't have to call her that, okay?" Benjamin immediately looked up at her suspiciously. "Aunt Corinne,

how do you know she isn't my Mommy?" Corinne looked at him with fire in her eyes. "Because I'm your real Mommy."

Benjamin was first stunned, but then his eyes lit up happily. "Really? Are you really my Mommy?"

Corinne nodded resolutely. "I wouldn't have mistaken you for my son otherwise.

It's because you two look so much alike that I thought you were him."

The news was undeniably a good one for Benjamin, but there was something he could not understand.

"Then why don't I get to stay with you?" he asked.

Corinne pulled him into a tight hug. She then explained gently, "Because three years ago, you were forcibly taken away from me."

Benjamin believed her because he could feel a sense of familiarity with Corinne.

"Does that mean I can stay with you now?" he asked.

"Yes. I'll never let anyone take you away again. Well stay with each other forever from now on," she answered resolutely.

Benjamin was incredibly happy, but his face suddenly fell at the thought of Jeremy. "But what about Daddy? And Mommy's other kid?"

That was the crux of the matter. She narrowed her eyes and thought for a moment when she heard footsteps approaching them.

Alarmed, she quickly covered Benjamin with her arms and turned to look at the direction the footsteps were coming from.

"Who's there?"

No answer came, but the footsteps did not stop either until Jason suddenly appeared from behind a tree.

He smiled at her and said, "Hey Corinne, it's me."

Corinne's relief only lasted for a second before she frowned again. "What are you doing here, Mister Jason? Did you pick up a new hobby of scaring people in the park?"

Jason pretended to feel hurt by her words, but his eyes still twinkled with laughter. “How can you say that, Corinne? I was worried you wouldn’t be able to get a taxi, so I came all the way here to offer you a ride.”

Corinne frowned with annoyance. “How did you know I’d be here? Are you stalking me?”

Jason quickly waved his hands. “Of course not! I’d never dare to do that. It’s not like you have a good impression of me in the first place, so stalking you will just make you hate me more.”

Corinne looked at him judgmentally. “Then how do you explain how you knew I’d be here? Not to mention, you knew I was looking for a taxi.”

Jason shrugged helplessly. “It’s because David is a friend of mine. I happened to be at his place when you were too, but I was sunbathing on the balcony. After that, I went to find him and found out you brought your son there to see him.

Then I bumped into Annie, and she said you didn’t take your car here, so I came out to find you

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1531 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1531-Corinne recalled David’s housekeeper telling them he was with a friend when they arrived. Thus, she decided to believe Jason for the time being.

“So you’re friends with Doctor David, huh?” said Corinne.

Jason smiled cheekily. “Of course! I have lots of friends since I’m such a good guy.”

Corinne’s lips twitched out of annoyance. “Sure, sure.”

Jason dangled his car key in front of her. “Let’s go. I’ll give you two a ride home.”

Corinne looked around at the taxi-less neighborhood, and then at the dazed Benjamin in her arms. After thinking about it, she decided to take Jason up on his offer.

“Okay, thanks. I appreciate the help,” she said.

Jason sighed. “Corinne, how many times do I need to tell you that you don’t have to be so formal with me? We’re friends.”

Corinne glanced sideways at him. “We might be friends, but we’re still members of the opposite sex. It’s best to keep a little distance between US so that other people won’t talk.”

“Fine...” In truth, Jason wished others would mistake them for husband and wife.

Corinne carried Benjamin out of the park. Together, she and Benjamin got into the backseat of the car while Jason got into the driver’s seat.

Jason drove the car slowly out of the quiet neighborhood. It was not long until he started chatting again.

“Corinne, I heard you recently bought the piece of land on Serenity Bay.”

“Yeah. Who did you hear it from? Lucas?”

Jason chuckled. “Nah, he’s not the type to tell me these kinds of things. I heard it from a friend of mine who works in the auction house. Like I said, I have lots of friends.”

“Looks like the auction house doesn’t take their clients’ confidentiality that seriously at all from the way their employee reveals them so easily. I bought the piece of land under Holden Group’s name. What’s the matter? Did you have your eyes on that piece of land, too?”

Jason smiled. “Yes. I want to ask you what you plan to do with that piece of land.”

Corinne looked out of the window at the passing scenery. ‘I haven’t really decided. Since that piece of land was bought using Holden Group’s name, I’ll need to use it according to what would be most beneficial to the company. I’m going to hold a board of directors meeting soon.’

“I understand. The location is certainly perfect for developing a landmark commercial area. Can we work together if Holden Group decides to do just that?” asked Jason.

Corinne turned to look at him. ‘Talbot Group wants to work with Holden Group on this project?’

“I do have that intention in mind,” said Jason honestly, “because Talbot Group also has a piece of land near Serenity Bay, but it isn’t as big as the one Holden Group has. Due to the size, it’s really hard to do anything about it. It’ll be a win-win if Holden Group can work together with Talbot Group to develop the two pieces of land together.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1532-‘So Jason has an ulterior motive for finding me...’ thought Corinne.

She was not against Jason’s idea. In fact, she felt relieved.

She was initially afraid that Jason was going to ask her to give him a chance, so she was rather relieved to find out he wanted to talk business with her instead.

Corinne had not forgotten how Jason helped her when she needed it the most.

Since she could not return his feelings, she promised she would help him out whenever he needed it in the future.

Thus, she did not want to turn down his business proposal since he took the initiative to ask. However, this was not something she could decide alone. She would still need approval from the company's shareholders before giving him an answer.

"I'll give your proposal some thought, and I'll also go check out your piece of land when I'm free. You have my word that I'll try to get the shareholders on board if the project is feasible," said Corinne.

Jason smiled and nodded. "Thanks in advance, Corinne. You have no idea how much of a headache that piece of land is, so it'll be great if my company can work with yours."

"Don't thank me first. I only said I'll try to get the shareholders on board, but it's still up to them whether we'll end up working together," said Corinne.

Jason smiled again at her from the rearview mirror. "I understand. The outcome isn't really that important; it's enough that you're willing to help me out."

Their eyes met for a second, causing Corinne to frown and look out of the window.

"Keep your eyes on the road."

"Will do."

After that, Jason kept his eyes on the road, but he never stopped talking to Corinne about random things.

As much as Corinne found that annoying, she thought it would be ungrateful of her to ignore him since he did help her out in the past. Thus, she would give him monosyllabic replies from time to time.

30 minutes later, they arrived at the Holdens' mansion. By that point, Bryan had long fallen asleep in Corinne's arms.

Jason opened the door for them like a gentleman and reached out his hands to help carry the little boy out. However, Corinne shook her head and slowly carried him out of the car herself.

She did not have the heart to wake him up, thinking he must have been through a lot today. It must not have been easy for him to fall asleep, so she did not want to risk waking him up by having another person carry him.

Jason stood helplessly by the side as he watched her carry Benjamin out of the car.

Corinne adjusted Benjamin's weight around to make herself feel more comfortable before politely thanking and saying goodbye to Jason.

However, to her surprise, Jason said, "That's all I get for sending you home?"

Aren't you going to ask me in for a cup of coffee?"

Corinne frowned in annoyance. "Do you really think that's appropriate?"

Jason shrugged. "I was kidding. Just go in. I'm leaving now. Remember to update me about the piece of land in Serenity Bay!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1533-Corinne nodded and watched Jason leave before entering the mansion gate with Bryan in her arms.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Francine, who had been secretly watching them from behind a tree.

Francine walked up to her and asked with a frown, "Corinne, I thought you went out with Annie? Why did Jason drop you off instead? Are you still in contact with him?"

Corinne glanced sideways at her. "Annie is still at her friend's place. I happened to run into Jason, and he offered to give me a ride home," she said without

breaking her stride.

'They happen to run into each other?' Francine thought in disbelief. "No way am I going to believe that."

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "Why not? Are you saying you don't believe me, or are you saying you don't believe Jason?"

Francine could tell she was a little angry, so she quickly waved her hands." No, no. Of course I believe you, Corinne. But we all know Jason has a crush on you, so I think it's best if you stay away from him in the future."

"Even if it's not a coincidence, he only came to look for me this time because he wanted to talk about our two companies working together. So don't think too much about it," said Corinne.

Francine followed Corinne from behind. "What? I didn't know Holden Group had a project going on with Talbot Group."

Corinne did not want to explain too much to Francine since nothing was set in stone yet. She glanced sideways at her and asked, "What are you doing out here alone? Where's Joey and Christine?"

Francine pointed to the garden. "They're over there flying a kite. A few of the servants are keeping an eye on them. I was with them too just now, but I slipped away when I saw Jason dropping you and Bryan off."

Corinne looked toward the garden, and Joey and Christine were indeed flying a kite. She looked up and saw the kite was in the shape of...

"How did you manage to get them that kite?" she asked in shock.

Francine lifted her chin proudly as if asking for praise.' Hehe. So you can tell that the kite is the same as the one Bryan ran off to find! I asked my friends where I could buy it and then got someone to bring it back from abroad. Bryan has been feeling down lately, right? I'm sure he'll be happy to see this kite."

Corinne was touched by Francine's gesture. It was obvious Francine loved the kid as much as she did, but...

Corinne looked down at the sleeping child in her arms with eyes filled with mixed emotions. 'The kid I'm holding right now isn't Bryan, but the kid I lost three years ago.' In other words, she was carrying Benjamin, the boy with the kite during their picnic. He might not be happy to see something he already had in the first place.

Meaning to say, Francine was going to be disappointed.

Before Corinne could say anything, Francine said excitedly, "Corinne, Corinne, wake Bryan up now so he can check out the kite! Hahahaha! I bet he'll be so happy that he won't even know what to say!"

Corinne shook her head. "No, he had just fallen asleep, so he'll only be grumpy if we wake him up now. Let's wait for him to wake up by himself. You go play with Joey and Christine first. I'll find you later."

After that, she carried Benjamin into the mansion.

'But Bryan never wakes up grumpy...' thought Francine while scratching her head. After that, she took out her phone to call Annie.

"Hello, Annie? What's going on? Didn't you say your therapist friend can provide counseling for Corinne? How did it end up with Jason sending her home? Aren't you afraid he'll steal Corinne away?"

"It's Corinne who didn't wait for me. She ran out of the house with Bryan before I could say anything. I was just as confused as you are. Did you see Jason drop her off?" said Annie.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1534-"You bet I did! Jason had the longest crush on Corinne since forever. His eyes will shoot out little love hearts whenever he sees her. God, it's so annoying!"

grumbled Francine.

"Francine, there's been no news from Uncle Jeremy for three years, so I think it's time we do something about Corinne's love life. Jason's not a bad guy, and he seems to really like her. More importantly, he doesn't mind that Corinne is a mother to three kids. That alone puts him above the rest. I'm not going to stop him if Corinne's willing to give him a chance," said Annie.

Francine was not happy about that. "I'll stop him, even if you don't!"

Annie was still at David's place, so she was not in the mood to deal with Francine at that moment. "Go ahead and stop him, but this kind of matter isn't really up to US. It all comes down to what Corinne wants. That's all I'm going to say on the matter. I gotta go now. Talk to you later."

"Hello? Hello?! D*mn it!" At the disconnected tone, Francine put away her phone helplessly and went over to play with Joey and Christine.

Back at the hotel's presidential suite, Jeremy was watching cartoons on the television with 'Benjamin' while Sophia was making coffee in the kitchen.

While waiting for the water to boil, she kept on observing the boy sitting beside Jeremy.

After a while, the hotel's room service delivered a fruit platter, and she brought it over for Jeremy and the boy to eat.

They were watching a cartoon that 'Benjamin' never watched before.

Suddenly, Sophia had an idea. She picked up a piece of cantaloupe and fed it to Benjamin'.

"Benjamin, why are you watching this cartoon? I thought your favorite is the one with the robots and iron giant," she asked with a smile.

'Benjamin' turned and glared at her. "Those are getting boring. Why can't I watch new cartoons?" Sophia's smile froze. She nearly lost her temper but managed to compose herself at the last second. "Of course you can. I was just curious, that's all."

'Benjamin' continued glaring at her. He did not eat the fruit she fed him, and after a while, he went back to watching the television.

Sophia secretly gritted her teeth. She then took out a toy figure from his toy box and asked him, "Benjamin, do you remember who bought you this toy?"

Benjamin' got irritated whenever he heard her voice. He glanced at the toy figure. "You did!"

Who else could it be since Jeremy could not go out?

Sophia was about to say something else when Jeremy beat her to it." Sophia, why not just let the kid watch the television?"

'So he thinks I'm annoying, too?' thought Sophia with a frown. She turned to look at him. "Zachary, I'm just worried. It won't be good for Benjamin's eyes if he watches the television for too long."

"He won't watch it for long. He already promised me that he'll stop after this episode," said Jeremy calmly.

Sophia's face turned red. 'He's making it sound like the kid is none of my business. But how can he not be? He's my kid too, and I'm the woman of the house!' After thinking it over, she moved closer to Jeremy and said softly," Zachary, I can't help but feel that Benjamin has changed. Do you feel the same way, too?"

Jeremy looked at her with complicated eyes, then back at 'Benjamin' nonchalantly. "Nope. I don't think he's any different than before."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1535-Sophia looked deeply into Jeremy's eyes but found no signs to make her think he was lying. Thus, she believed him.

"You're right. I'm probably overthinking things," said Sophia with a smile. She then picked up another piece of fruit with her fork and fed it to him." Here you go, Zachary. You should eat more fruits. They're good for your health."

"Thanks," said Jeremy. He then took the fork from her hand.

Sophia was naturally happy to see he was willing to accept her gesture. She decided to let her guard down.

"You two stay here to eat the fruits while I check what to make for lunch. It's the weekend today, and I just happen to be free," she said as she got up.

"Okay," said Jeremy. He then made sure she was out of sight before putting the fruit back on the platter without taking a single bite.

Sophia did not see him doing that at all. She walked straight into the kitchen and looked through the fridge for something she could cook when her phone rang.

She answered the call with her free hand. "Hello?"

"Miss Sophia, it's me," came the voice of Adam's right-hand man.

Sophia instinctively glanced over at the living room to make sure Jeremy was not paying attention to her before whispering back, "How did the investigation go?"

"We've already looked into it. It seems like the kid you have with you now isn't Mister Benjamin."

'So I was right after all,' thought Sophia with a frown. "How is that possible?"

Explain everything to me right now!"

"It turns out that Corinne gave birth to triplets three years ago. Two boys and one girl. On the day you took Mister Zachary and Mister Benjamin to the park, Corinne also happened to be there with her kids. And according to you, Mister Benjamin started showing changes in behavior from that day onward. My guess is you and Corinne unwittingly took the wrong boys home on that day."

'Yes! That's exactly when Benjamin became even more resistant toward me,' thought Sophia. 'So I got the wrong boy? And Corinne gave birth to triplets?' No wonder she felt her 'son' had turned into another person, but because he still looked the same, she could not figure out why. The mystery had finally been resolved-Corinne gave birth to triplets with two of them being identical boys!

Sophia thought she had won because she got Jeremy and Corinne's baby, so she did not really keep herself up to date with what happened to Corinne and the Holdens after that. After all, who would have imagined that Corinne would give birth to triplets?

Now that I know the little boy with US isn't really Benjamin, the question is, how could Zachary not know? He's the one who knows him the best. So could he be faking it?' wondered Sophia.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1536-Jeremy had no idea he had other kids apart from Benjamin since he had been brainwashed by the hypnotherapist Sophia hired.

'Sh*t! If he knew Benjamin wasn't Benjamin but pretended not to know about it in front of me...that means he's beginning to suspect something,' thought Sophia.

Sophia's eyes darkened. She was the type that would rather destroy the very thing she loved if it meant no one else could have it.

Corinne placed the still-sleeping Benjamin on the bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower. After that, she changed into some loose clothes.

Benjamin was still sleeping when she came out. She walked over to the window and watched lovingly at Joey and Christine playing in the garden.

It was only after she summoned a servant to watch over Benjamin that she went down to the garden to check on Joey and Christine.

It was not noon yet, but the sun was scorching hot.

Corinne looked helplessly at the two children, who did not seem to mind the sun at all, before walking over to stand under Francine's umbrella.

"Alright, kids! Time to come in. You two are going to get sunburned if you don't stop playing outside now!"

The two children, who were fighting over who got to hold the kite spool, immediately turned to look at Corinne when they heard her voice. They then threw the kite spool to the ground and ran over to her.

"Mommy, you're back!" said Joey while holding her hand happily.

Corinne smiled and nodded. "Yup. Here I am."

Christine wrapped herself around Corinne's legs. Her cute face was so bouncy that it did not look at all burnt from the sun.

"Mommy, what took you so long? Did you bring any gifts back for me and Joey?"

she asked, looking up at her and reaching up her hands.

Corinne patted her little hands. "You've been playing the whole morning. Isn't that enough? Are gifts all you can think about?"

Christine immediately knew she was not getting any gifts. "Mommy, you only brought Bryan out to play...and now you forgot to bring gifts back for me and Joey?" she said with a pout.

Corinne did not forget, but she was embarrassed to ask Jason to bring her to the toy shop before dropping her home.

'I shouldn't have promised her lightly,' thought Corinne. She squatted and pulled both Joey and Christine into a hug. "Mommy didn't forget. I didn't get you two anything because I'm planning to bring you two out so you can choose what gifts you want, okay?"

The children were naturally happy to get to choose their own gifts.

“Okay! Okay!” cried Joey and Christine happily in unison.

Christine wrapped her arms around Corinne’s neck and rubbed her nose on it.

“Mommy, I love you so much!”

Corinne’s heart nearly melted. “Do you love Mommy or the Mommy who buys you gifts?” “Mommy, of course!” said Corinne with a straight face, “But I love the Mommy who buys me gifts more. Hahahaha!”

Corinne was speechless. ‘Oh well, she is my daughter.’ Francine stood looking at them from the side. “Corinne, do you know they were only willing to put down the kite after you’re back?” she asked with a pout. “You have no idea how much I tried to coax them to come in, but they completely ignored me! They said they hadn’t finished playing. Look at my skin! They’re all burnt. The sunscreen I’ve put on has already worn off!”

Corinne looked up at Francine and said sincerely, “Thanks, Francine. I really appreciate you babysitting them. You should head back in to rest. I can look after them now.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1537-At that moment, Francine wanted nothing more than to take a bath and slather on some skincare since she had a date with Chester the next day. She did not want him to see her all sunburnt! That being said...

“Corinne, are you taking the kids out for shopping later? How about I go, too?”

That way, you’ll have one more pair of eyes looking after them,” she said.

Corinne nodded. “I’m thinking of taking them to the toy shop nearby after Benj— Bryan wakes up. It’ll only be a while, so you don’t have to come. Go do whatever you want to do.”

She nearly spilled out Benjamin’s name. It was a good thing Francine did not catch it.

Francine nodded. “Okay then. I’m going to take a bath now. Call me if you need anything.” “Okay. Enjoy your bath.”

Francine went back to her room happily and bathed.

Corinne’s phone rang with a message not long after Francine left. She took out her phone, and her pupils immediately shrank when she read the message.

Christine instantly noticed Corinne’s reaction, so she frowned and asked,”

Mommy, what’s the matter?”

Corinne snapped out of her shock, shook her head, and nonchalantly replied, "It's nothing. Let's go change your clothes, and we'll go shopping for your gifts after Bryan wakes up." "Yay!" cheered Christine and Joey.

Meanwhile, at Newmoon Group.

It was lunch break.

Xante spent the whole morning working and was starving. She looked at her watch and decided to ask Aaron whether he would like to have spicy tacos with her for lunch. For some reason, she was craving them.

She stood up and pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. She was just about to pick up her suit jacket from the back of the chair when someone knocked on her door.

She picked up her suit jacket and raised her head at the door. "Yes?" "Miss Xante, there's a 'Mister Rivera' here to see you. He said he's a good friend of yours. Should I let him in?" asked her secretary.

'Mister Rivera?' Even then, she instinctively got goosebumps whenever she heard the name, it must be Sunny.' Sunny had certainly changed a lot over the past three years. His skills in bed, in particular, improved by leaps and bounds.

Frightened, Xante did not want to see him. She sat back in her chair and pinched the bridge of her nose. "No. Tell him I'm not in." "Yes, Miss Xante,"

replied her secretary before leaving the room.

However, a few minutes later, Xante heard her secretary saying, "No, you can't go in... Gah!"

Her door then opened.

Sunny swaggered in with both his hands shoved into his pockets. He looked at her mockingly and said, "Just how much do you not want to see me? Why did you ask your secretary to tell me you're not in when you obviously are?"

Xante looked up at him unhappily. "Mister Sunny, it's true you've become more mature, but don't you think you've become ruder as well?"

Sunny walked over and pulled out a chair. "It depends on who I'm talking to, and I see no need to be polite to you."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1538-Xante was, of course, upset by the condescending tone Sunny adopted toward her.

At that moment, her secretary was still standing anxiously by the door for failing to stop Sunny from barging in.

Xante gazed at Sunny for a while before turning to and waving her hand at her secretary, signaling her to leave.

Her secretary sighed with relief, quickly got out of the room, and closed the door.

There were only Xante and Sunny left in the room, so she decided not to hold back anymore.

“If I’m not worthy enough for you to be polite toward me, why did you come to see me?” she questioned with a scoff. 1 Sunny smiled. “You’re mistaken, Miss Xante. I was only joking! Isn’t that what you used to do to me in the past, too? Don’t tell me you’re the one who can’t take a joke now. What’s the matter? Are you really mad?”

Xante looked at him expressionlessly. “No. So what brings you here? And no more bullsh*t, okay?”

Sunny was in no hurry. He leaned back in his chair like a boss and looked around the office. ‘This place hasn’t changed at all; he thought.

He remembered how he used to go there every day three years ago, only to get the cold shoulder from Xante. He also remembered when Xante’s exboyfriend came out of the bathroom half-naked.

Seeing Sunny not saying anything, Xante knocked on the table impatiently.”

Mister Sunny, you can see yourself out if you’re not going to say anything.”

It was obvious she was kicking him out.

Sunny turned his attention back to her. He looked her up and down like a hungry wolf, but they both knew he had no serious intention at all.

“I’ve come to reminisce about old times. So are you free?” asked Sunny.

Xante knew very well what he meant when he said that. She calmly pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses and said, “Sorry, but I do have something I need to do.”

A hint of ridicule flashed across Sunny’s eyes. “Are you that busy? Anyway, it’s lunch break right now. We can go to a hotel nearby. Even though one hour isn’t enough time, it’s still better than nothing.”

Xante smiled. “I’m not busy.”

Sunny naturally assumed she was willing to spend more time 'reminiscing about old times' with him, so he smiled and said, "That's even better. I'm not busy either. We can do it all day long if you're up to it."

Xante drummed her fingers playfully on the table. "Sorry, I'm not busy, but I've already made plans with someone else, so I can't 'reminisce about old times' with you. How about we do it another day?"

Her tone was flirtatious and mockingly polite at the same time. It was infuriating, to say the least.

Sunny's face darkened. "Is that so? Who did you make plans with?" "That has nothing to do with you, Mister Sunny. There's no point in you asking me so many questions. If you can keep this casual, that is."

Sunny's face froze, but he then scoffed. "Of course I can keep this casual.

What I meant was, I haven't had a threesome before, so if the person you've made plans with is a woman, then..."

Xante immediately frowned. She almost picked up the cold coffee on her table and threw it at his face.

"Mister Sunny, I see you have a high tolerance for this sort of thing.

Unfortunately, I have no interest in a threesome."

Sunny crossed his arms and narrowed his eyes at her. "Oh? I thought you were very open-minded about this kind of thing. So you do have a line you won't cross."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1539-Xante's gaze hardened. "And I'm sure you're not the type who'd overstay his welcome, right? It's time for you to leave now that you know I've made plans with someone else."

Sunny raised an eyebrow and put his feet up on her table. "And what if I don't want to leave?"

Xante frowned. 'It hasn't even been two minutes since I praised him for being more mature, and now look what he's doing,' she thought.

"You can stay here if you want, but I'm going," said Xante. She stood up, picked up her suit jacket, and strode out of her office.

She did not have the energy to continue arguing with Sunny as she was starving. 'He should be gone by the time I come back from lunch,' she thought.

To her surprise, Sunny stood up and ran up to block her path.

“What are you doing? I need to go now. It’ll be rude to make my friend wait!

Plus, I don’t have a habit of arriving late,” said Xante impatiently.

Sunny stepped closer to her inch by inch, forcing her to retreat step by step.

Xante could feel the danger emanating from his body.

“Mister Sunny, you said you’re now a mature man, correct? A mature man would never behave like the way you’re behaving right now, so step out of my way!”

said Xante.

Sunny forced her until her back was against the wall. He then trapped her between his two arms before saying, “Do you really think there’s such a thing as a mature man in this world? Let me tell you something, all men will act childishly in front of the woman they like.”

Xante was taken aback. “So you’re saying you like me?”

Sunny lifted her chin. “Of course! otherwise, why would I want to reminisce about old times with you?” he asked teasingly.

He did not sound like the old version of him from three years ago, where every word that came out of his lips was sincere and truthful.

Xante snapped out of her trance and smiled nonchalantly. “What an honor it is for me to have you thinking of me at all times.”

Sunny squeezed her chin. “That’s right. You should feel honored. It’s rare for me to like a woman this much. So don’t you think it’ll be a pity if you walk away now?”

Xante tried to turn her face away, but he would not let her.

“Mister Sunny, as tempting as your offer sounds, I’m afraid my priority still goes to the person who I’ve made plans with first.” “Even so, you can ditch your plan with whoever it is! Isn’t that what you did to me back then? So it’s not like you’re doing anything out of your character!

Xante could not offer up a retort since that was exactly what she did to him last time. She would sometimes forget she had a date with him, and it ended up with him waiting for her for hours.

‘He sure knows how to hold a grudge...’ thought Xante.

“Unfortunately, the person I’m meeting later is very important, so I can’t just ditch them. Please, Mister Sunny, won’t you step aside? I promise I’ll ask you out another day,” said Xante.

She did want to resort to begging him, but he was stronger than he was three years ago, so she could not break free from him at all.

Sunny’s face darkened. “No! I won’t take no for an answer! It must be today. I don’t care how important that person is to you! Just ditch them!”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1540-Xante was so angry that she laughed. “What? You cant keep up your mature man act anymore?”

To his credit, Sunny stayed calm as he moved his face closer to her until their lips were mere inches apart. “I don’t have to act around you.”

Xante pushed his face away. “Fine. Let’s go have lunch.”

Sunny narrowed his eyes. “You’re going to have lunch with me?”

Xante raised an eyebrow. “I don’t see anyone else here. Plus, you’ve made it very clear that you won’t take no for an answer.”

Sunny smirked. “That’s more like it. It’ll be my treat since you’re being such a good little girl.”

Xante poked his shoulder. “So can you stop aside now?”

Sunny put his arms down and let her go.

Xante straightened her shirt and walked out of her office. Sunny followed behind her with both his hands in his pockets.

Aaron was just coming over to look for Xante when she walked out of the office.

“Hey Xante, what do you want to have for lunch?” he asked.

He only saw Sunny after the last word left his lips. His face froze, but he then teasingly said, “Well, what do we have here? Are you two going out on a date?”

Xante glanced sideways at him. “Do you want to join US, too?”

Aaron smiled. “Can I? I don’t want to be a bother, though.”

Xante, of course, knew what Aaron was alluding to. “You’re not going to be a bother. Let’s go.”

Aaron raised an eyebrow and glanced at Sunny before saying, "Don't mind if I do, then."

Sunny frowned. It was obvious he did not welcome him at all.

Aaron felt it and decided to have a little fun at Sunny's expense. He moved next to Xante and put his arm around her shoulders. "So what do you want to eat, Xante?" "I feel like having some spicy tacos. What do you think?"

Before Aaron could answer, Sunny squeezed between them and said, "I think it's a great idea!"

Xante glanced sideways at him and looked down again at her phone.

Aaron chuckled softly. 'It sure is fun being a third wheel.' After the three of them got out of the lift, Xante walked to her car first.

Sunny slowed down his steps and stopped Aaron. "Hey, don't you have any better to do than to follow US to lunch?"

Aaron looked at him innocently. "Xante was the one who invited me. You must've heard it, too. Plus, we often have lunch together while you're not here, so why are you making a fuss about it now?"

Sunny frowned. "I don't care if you two often have lunch together, but I'm buying her lunch today. So don't follow us!" "Tsk! Mister Sunny, why are you being so stingy? It's not going to bankrupt you if you treat me to lunch too. Fine, I'll pay for myself later."

After that, he tried to walk around Sunny to go to Xante's car.

Sunny grabbed his arm again. "This isn't about money. Aaron, you should go see Annie if you're so free. I've been gone for three years, and you still haven't won her back yet! Are you perhaps losing your touch?"

Aaron's face froze for a second before breaking out in a self-deprecating chuckle. "Appreciate your concern, but you don't have to worry about my love life."

Aaron stayed in contact with Annie over the last three years, but there was no progress between them.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1541 –

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1541-Sunny deliberately shared some insider information with Aaron. "I heard from a friend that Annie's family has been arranging blind dates for her recently. They're pressuring her to get married. She's not very keen on it though, and she claims that she won't be picky as long as the man is somewhat

decent. You should step up your game, Aaron! You wouldn't want to see her walk the aisle with someone else, do you?"

Aaron cocked an eyebrow and replied pensively, "Oh?"

"Last I heard," Sunny added, "her family has set her up for a date this weekend at Estee Bistro. They're going to introduce her to the son of a family friend.

Perhaps you might be interested to check it out?"

Sunny then turned and dashed into Xante's car. Xante planned on waiting for Aaron, but he headed in the opposite direction and got into his car.

Xante frowned at that sight and glanced at Sunny. "What did you say to him?"

Sunny reclined lazily in the front passenger seat. "Nothing. He probably has other plans right now. We should get going! You wanted some barbecue, didn't you?"

Xante could only sigh. She realized that Sunny had instigated something, but there was nothing she could do about it. She placed her foot on the accelerator and drove out of the underground parking lot.

After Benjamin woke up, Corinne took her three children to the nearest toy store and allowed each of them to choose a toy. Joey and Christine were quick to choose from the abundant selection, but Benjamin stayed beside Corinne and held her hand.

Corinne looked down at him and asked, "Why aren't you choosing a toy, Benjamin?"

Benjamin gazed at his mother and replied, "Dad said I shouldn't ask other people for gifts."

Corinne felt a twinge of anguish in her heart. "Am I considered 'other people' to you?"

"No!" Benjamin promptly shook his head. "You're my Mommy! I believe in you!"

Corinne ruffled his hair and reassured him, "Then go and pick your toy. I'm not 'other people', so it's not an issue for me to buy toys for you. Now, go on and choose your toy with Joey and Christine."

Benjamin blinked and nodded. He released Corinne's hand and approached the shelves to look at the toys.

Corinne stood a short distance away and watched her three children with a motherly gaze.

“You have a knack for taking care of children,” a voice remarked from behind, taking Corinne by surprise. Corinne turned around and saw a sexily dressed Sophia approaching her.

Once Corinne regained her composure, she cocked an eyebrow and said,

Thanks for your compliment. It’s such a coincidence to see you here, Miss Sophia.”

Sophia stopped in front of Corinne and folded her arms before saying, “I’m here to see what new toys they have in store. I’d like to buy some for my son to make him happy.”

Corinne remarked, “It’s always better to let your children choose their toys. Each child has their likes and dislikes. They might not necessarily like the newer toys.”

“You do have a point,” Sophia said with a snort. “But my son is playing with his father at home. He’s not very keen on choosing toys.”

Corinne remained calm as she commented, “That’s good. I’m a little jealous that your family is complete. It’s such a privilege to share so many happy moments with each other.”

Sophia narrowed her eyes and observed Corinne. There was nothing in her expression to suggest she knew anything.

“You have nothing to be jealous about, Corinne. I’m the one who should be jealous of you for having triplets! It must be very lively at home!”

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1542-Corinne knew Sophia was testing her, so she feigned surprise. “Triplets? You must’ve remembered wrongly. I have three children, but I only gave birth to twins. The eldest was adopted by Jeremy under some circumstances in the past.”

Sophia locked eyes with Corinne intently. “Are you sure? I heard rumors you had triplets.” Her primary aim was to determine whether Corinne knew Bryan and Benjamin were switched. She had seen Corinne talking gently to Benjamin but could not discern the contents of their conversation.

Corinne knew right away that Sophia was up to something. “Where did you hear that from? One of the doctors told me during my prenatal check-up that I was carrying triplets. I remember that clearly, but I gave birth only to twins! I kept convincing myself that I must’ve misheard him. I’m surprised you heard similar rumors, too. Could you tell me who told you that? Does that person know what happened? Did they see someone take one of my children away?”

Midway through the conversation, Corinne held Sophia’s hand to give more credibility to her act.

Sophia, taken aback by Corinne's response, withdrew her hand following Corinne's questioning. She cleared her throat and said, "I can't remember who mentioned it, but I heard people saying you had triplets. That person might've thought the adopted child was one of the triplets."

Corinne appeared disappointed, saying, "I see... I thought you might have some inside information that could prove that I had triplets."

Corinne's attitude left Sophia feeling half-skeptical. She had begun to grasp the situation through their exchange. Corinne seemed to be unaware that she had given birth to triplets, and the people around her were concealing the fact that she had lost a child. Corinne likely only vaguely recalled the doctor's remark about possibly having triplets, and she might not even know or be certain about the existence of another child.

Having summed up all that information, Sophia looked at Benjamin as he was busy choosing his toy. All of a sudden, she deliberately called out, "Benjamin!"

Benjamin had just taken a small box of toys when he heard Sophia's voice. He dropped the box right away. His knees weakened, and he fell bottom-first to the ground.

Corinne then hurried over to check on her son's condition, calling him 'Bryan'.

"Is something wrong, 'Bryan'? Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Sophia's lingering suspicions about Corinne were thoroughly dispelled when the latter rushed over and called the boy 'Bryan'. However, she was able to confirm that Benjamin was with Corinne, while Bryan was with her.

Corinne checked on her son to ensure he was not hurt. He then helped him retrieve the fallen toy box. "Was this what you wanted?"

Benjamin did not seem interested in the toy. Instead, he turned to look in the direction where he heard Sophia's voice. However, no one was there.

Corinne noticed her son's reaction and looked over as well, but Sophia was no longer around.

She narrowed her eyes and realized it was no coincidence. Sophia came just to test her.

Just before she left the Holdens' estate, Corinne received a processed text message on her phone.

[Sophia probably knows that you have the wrong child. Stay calm, and don't let her discover anything. She must never know that you're aware of my existence, or that the

two boys had been swapped.] The message came from an unknown sender, but Corinne knew right away that Jeremy had sent it to warn her.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1543-Corinne deleted the message after reading it. At the very least, she was able to put on an act to ensure that Sophia did not suspect anything. They could not allow Sophia to realize they had uncovered the truth. Sophia would only let her guard down if she felt that she was still in control of the situation. There was always a possibility that Sophia might go to the extreme and threaten them with Bryan's safety.

"Mommy, did Sophia come and look for me earlier?" Benjamin asked uneasily.

Even though he had not seen Sophia, he was certain he had heard her voice.

Corinne held her son close and reassured him, "No. I won't let her take you away again. Don't worry."

Benjamin's unease toward Sophia made Corinne worry about Bryan. She wondered if Sophia might target Bryan. Retrieving Bryan was not possible, at least not at that moment. It would only raise suspicion and work against their current situation. She hoped that Jeremy would be aware of Bryan's existence and take steps to protect the boy despite having lost his memory.

Corinne brought the kids home as soon as she bought toys for them and comforted them. She then turned on her computer and used several special methods to decode the source of the text she received on her phone. She wanted to try and contact Jeremy.

Elsewhere, at Estee Bistro, Annie sipped her orange juice by the window and spaced out as she gazed at the street. She had waited more than 40 minutes for the blind date her mother had arranged.

Annie's mood was souring fast, and sitting around waiting for someone she had no interest in made it worse. She just had a morning session with her therapist, who encouraged her to try dating again instead of letting fear hold her back.

As a result, she reluctantly agreed to meet the blind date her family had set up for her. She figured that someone her family recommended would be more decent than some random men she got to know elsewhere. After all, she had a history of attracting the wrong kind of men. Alas, her blind date was not much better than the others. Annie could not help but grumble about the man's tardiness, for she had a particular loathing for people who had no sense of urgency.

She was a little moody when a man at a nearby table pulled out a chair and sat across from her.

When Annie snapped out of her senses and looked at the man, she was so startled that she nearly spat out the orange juice she had just sipped.

She coughed violently and asked herself, 'What kind of person is he?' The man sitting across from her was much, much older than her. He had the old-fashioned style and reeked of grease. Worse of all, he had very little hair left on his head! That did not look remotely like the top student her mother mentioned.

Qualifications notwithstanding, his appearance did not match that of a recent graduate from a top university. He was more like a top student from her father's generation!

"You must be Miss Annie! Sorry, I'm late. The traffic here was terrible. I hope you won't mind the slight delay," said the man.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1544-Annie's lips twitched as she said with a forced smile, "Slight delay is an understatement."

The man raised his arm nonchalantly and rolled up his sleeves to reveal a luxury watch. "It's been forty minutes past the designated time already? I'm sorry, Miss Annie. I didn't realize that time would pass so quickly." He chuckled.

Annie had given up any hope of having a meaningful conversation with that blind date. She was trying to come up with a polite excuse to leave when the man adjusted his thick glasses and said with a grin, "Never mind that. We've

finally met, so let's not sweat the small stuff. It's a pleasure meeting you, Miss Annie. Please allow me to introduce myself."

'Let's not sweat the small stuff, huh? Hello! You've been more than forty minutes late, sir! How could you act like it's not a big deal?' Annie chided in her heart.

The man proceeded to introduce himself confidently, "My name is Gibby Zender.

I'm a twenty-eight-year-old graduate of WEX University, the top university in Molomia. I'm one hundred eighty centimeters tall, and I weigh one hundred eighty kilograms."

Annie glanced at him again. He had already sat down when she saw him, so she was unable to confirm his height. However, his round face belied his weight, and she could tell that it was certainly more than 180 kilograms.

"Hi, my name is Annie," Annie responded with a faint, awkward smile." There's no need to be lengthy, so I'll just cut to the chase and skip the introductions. I don't think we're a good match for each other."

Gibby seemed puzzled when he heard that. "What's wrong? Why did you jump to such a conclusion so quickly? I have a very good impression of you so far, especially your

good looks! You might be a little older than I expected, but your beauty is more than enough for me to look past that! You stand at about one hundred sixty-five centimeters, right? It fits my requirements just nicely.”

Annie was taken aback to hear the man being so nitpicky about her many different aspects. ‘He can’t be serious! What did he mean when he said that I’m a little older than him? I’m only two years younger than him! Where did he get the nerve to call me old?’ “Didn’t you say you’re twenty-eight?”

Gibby nodded confidently. “Indeed, I am. My friends and family all regard me as a young and promising man. I always tell them not to praise me so much. I wouldn’t want to end up being too proud of myself! Haha!”

‘Proud of yourself? What’s there to be proud of? What part of being bald, having poor eyesight, and being overweight is worth being proud of?’ Annie snickered to herself.

“Why would you say that I’m a little older than you expected when you’re twenty-eight and I’m twenty-six? It’s only a two-year difference. Don’t you think it’s a little odd?”

Gibby shook his head and said sternly, “You’re a woman, so it’s not right to compare yourself to US men. We’re both adults, so I won’t beat around the bush. We need to view this blind date from a realistic perspective. You’re already twenty-six, and you’re not very highly educated either. There’s not much of a future for you, especially when you’re working as a clerk.

Til give you credit for taking good care of your good looks, but being pretty isn’t going to put food on your table. In the end, you’re still going to rely on a man to support you in the future. Forgive me for being harsh, but a woman’s value diminishes after she turns twenty-five. This is a reality you must accept. You’re lucky that someone promising like me can still tolerate your age,” said Gibby.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1545-Annie was at a loss for a moment. She had met many people who were full of themselves, but she never met someone so insufferable. Gibby was delusional enough to believe that he was a promising individual, and it was as if he was oblivious to his multifaceted flaws!

A burst of displeasure welled up within her, but Annie stopped herself from being rude to him since he was the son of her mother’s friend.

Gibby misconstrued Annie’s silence as surrendering to his profound wisdom. He smiled with what he deemed to be a mature and charming expression, saying, “To be honest, you don’t have to introduce yourself. I’ve learned about your

background from your family. I’m not disgusted by you, so please don’t feel inferior in any way. Let’s date and give each other a chance.”

Annie was utterly speechless. She never imagined him to say something so outrageous. "Did you just say I don't disgust you? What could I have done to disgust you?" she retorted.

Gibby responded, "I heard that you got engaged once and almost married, but there was a commotion at the wedding and it was eventually called off. If Annie nodded to confirm his statement. "That's true. What about it?"

Gibby shook his head and continued, "You need to understand that most men will regard a girl like you as being in her second marriage already. I don't mind that at all, and I'm willing to accept you as you are without being affected by other people's opinions of you. You should have no reason to hesitate."

'In my second marriage? What right do you have to say that?!' Deep down, Annie was fuming.

Unable to contain her anger any longer, Annie could not care less that Gibby was the son of her mother's friend. She was prepared to give him a piece of her mind.

"Hahaha! Now that's hilarious, coming from you! Have you ever looked in a mirror? I didn't want to judge people based on their appearance because I wouldn't want to hurt your fragile ego, but I see no reason to be courteous after all those rude comments you make about me. Your ugliness is off the charts, and you certainly don't look like a twenty-eight-year-old kid. I'd say you look more like a forty-eight-year-old uncle because you seem so much older than my father! 1 "Don't try to convince me that you're mature and stable. I've met men who were genuinely mature and stable, and those men have nothing in common with you!

Oh, and so what, if I'm not highly educated? My family's rich! I don't need to excel academically to have a comfortable life. I can buy whatever I want because my family dotes on me! Jealous?

"I was almost married once, but the keyword here is 'almost'! Do you understand what the word 'almost' means? If you can't comprehend such a simple word in the English language, you might want to go back to elementary school! Your degree is worth nothing if you can't grasp a basic concept! And to think you had the nerve to criticize other people for lacking academic qualifications? Please!"

The criticisms that Annie leveled at Gibby left him fuming with anger. "How dare you!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1546-Annie folded her arms. "What are you going to say now? Everything I said was true, and you know it! If you're as amazing as you claim to be, you wouldn't even need to go on a blind date to get a woman."

Gibby was furious and slammed his hands on the table as he stood up. ' Did you think I'd willingly choose an old, unwanted woman like you if our parents didn't know each other?'

Annie glared at him. "Who are you calling old and unwanted? I'm younger than you! If your logic is anything to go, you're the one who is an old, unwanted man!"

Gibby could not contain his temper and reached for the juice on the table. He was seconds away from splashing it all over Annie's face when a hand appeared out of nowhere and held him back.

Annie flinched instinctively to avoid the impending splash, which never came.

When she looked up, she was surprised that Aaron appeared and stopped Gibby in the nick of time. He took the glass and poured it calmly into a trash can beneath the table.

Gibby was perplexed by the sudden intervention. He frowned as he looked at the stranger who grabbed the glass and poured out its contents. "Who are you?"

Why did you pour out the drink?"

Aaron placed the empty glass on the table and smiled. "Why? Because I can't stand to see a grown man like you splash juice at a woman."

Gibby stood up and realized he was significantly shorter than Aaron, who was 186 centimeters tall. Gibby's height hardly came close to being 180 centimeters as he had claimed. He felt utterly humiliated in front of a man who far surpassed him in looks and height, and that led to increased agitation from him. "This is between me and my girlfriend! Who are you to butt in and interfere? Get out of my sight and stop meddling in other people's affairs!"

Aaron chuckled upon hearing this. "Your girlfriend? Are you referring to the lovely young woman sitting across from you?"

Gibby raised his head proudly. "That's her! Now get lost! This is none of your business! If you don't leave, I'll have the restaurant's security escort you out!"

Aaron snorted lightly and swiftly pulled out a chair to sit beside Annie." Feel free to call security. We'll see if they'll throw me out, or if they'll want to get rid of a creep like you who has no shame in assaulting women."

Gibby became even more incensed after seeing Aaron sit. "Did I say you could sit with us? Get up and stay away from my girlfriend!"

Aaron paid no heed to him and glanced affectionately at Annie instead. He asked, "He says you're his girlfriend. Is that true?"

Annie was reeling from the shock of Aaron's sudden appearance. It was only when she met his captivating gaze that she snapped out of it and shook her head. "No, I just met him today."

Once Annie provided her response, Aaron looked up at Gibby. "Hear that, pal?"

Annie said she doesn't know you."

Gibby was stunned for a brief moment, and he immediately pointed at the two of them. "You two know each other?"

"Yes," Aaron answered with a smile. "I've been trying to win her heart for three years now, but she hasn't reciprocated any of my gestures yet."

Gibby felt unable to compete with Aaron's far better appearance, so he resorted to sarcastic remarks. "Haha! Is that so? Why are you even interested in someone like her? She's an old and unwanted woman who was almost married once. I'm sure you can tell she's not a virgin! Your taste in women is pretty bad!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1547-Annie wanted to make a couple of pointed remarks at that eccentric meathead, but Aaron's presence seemed to make it difficult for her to express herself. In the end, she could only lower her head and keep silent.

Aaron then frowned. "Why would you agree to go on a blind date with her if she disgusts you that much?"

Gibby seated himself and responded arrogantly, "Her mother tried to set her up with a potential partner, so my mother caught wind of it and asked me to meet her. I had nothing to lose, so I figured it shouldn't be a problem to come here."

Aaron then grinned. "Ah, so you intend to take advantage of her?"

Gibby glanced at Annie and corrected him, "Not exactly. I'm doing her a favor. If word gets out that none of the men introduced by her family are willing to go on a blind date with her, she can say goodbye to getting married."

Aaron sneered. "Cut the crap, pal. You came here because you think she's pretty, and you were hoping to gain something from her since she has a good family background. Let's be honest, someone of your standard has a zero chance of ever getting a girl like her."

Gibby's self-esteem took a severe hit. "The hell did you just say? What do you mean, 'someone of my standard'? Who are you to say that my standard is below par? I'm a graduate student at a prestigious foreign university! My mother tells me there aren't a lot of guys like me in the country. What academic qualifications do you have? List them out, and we'll see if you have the right to judge me!"

Aaron grinned at him. "I'm not obliged to tell you my academic history because I don't rely on degrees to be successful. In my opinion, only those who have recently graduated and haven't secured a decent job yet would brag about their education level. If my guess is right, you probably don't have a job!"

Gibby was tongue-tied as Aaron's statement had hit the nail on the head. He did not have a job yet and faced numerous difficulties when job-hunting abroad.

Upon returning to his home country, his parents arranged a few positions for him to try, but he did not find them to his liking.

The offers were all laughable, in his opinion. As a graduate student from a renowned foreign university, he turned his nose at the idea of starting from the bottom!

Aaron continued to smile and stated, "I've seen loads of arrogant yet mediocre people like you. They all rely on their parents to take care of them even though they're nearing their thirties. You're blind to your flaws, but you're picky when it comes to jobs and women. Look in the mirror, will you?"

Gibby pointed at Aaron in a rage. "Who are you to say that about me? Don't compare yourself with me if you don't even have the balls to share your academic qualifications!"

Aaron took a business card from his pocket and placed it on the table before pushing it toward Gibby. "As the VP of a publicly traded company, I'm not part of the upper-class circle. For that reason, I still feel that I'm not up to Annie's standards. I need to work harder."

Gibby was bewildered when he read the elegant text printed on the high-quality business card: Aaron Rhode-Vice President of Newmoon Group. Gibby had heard of the Newmoon Group before. It was a well-known and rapidly developing company that many graduates from prestigious universities aspire to join!

'How is he the vice president of the Newmoon Group?! Someone like him will probably be surrounded by tons of women! Why would he lower his standards to win the heart of an unwanted woman like Annie?' Gibby wondered.

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1548-When Aaron saw that Gibby was still in a state of shock, he tapped the table and asked, "Is something wrong? Are you skeptical about the authenticity of my business card?"

After taking the business card, Gibby glanced at Aaron's bespoke suit and noticed that the latter had an aura that only higher-ups in a company could exude. He still had his doubts, so he said to Aaron, "I'll believe you if you succeed in getting me a job at Newmoon Group."

That shameless request made Aaron laugh. "You've got some nerve making that request."

Gibby crossed his arms haughtily. "Oh? Does that mean you can't do it? What a shame. This all but proves that you're bluffing!"

"Honestly," Aaron began with a smile, "I don't have to prove my identity to you at all. But since you're a top graduate from a prestigious university, I won't mind having someone of your talents join our company."

Annie looked at Aaron in shock. 'Why in the world would you hire someone who has only academic qualifications for show?' Gibby was elated by that remark. Though the blind date was a failure, getting a job at a prestigious company was a fortuitously welcome outcome. "You have good judgment, Mister Aaron. What position are you offering?"

"You'll find out tomorrow when you clock in. I can safely say that you'll be assigned to a position that's commensurate with your abilities."

Gibby slipped Aaron's business card happily into his pocket. "I'll hold you to that, Mister Aaron. I'll show this business card to your company's human resources department tomorrow."

He then promptly stood up and excused himself. His initial intention was just to sleep with Annie, so it was not that big of a deal to let Aaron have her.

"Wait," Aaron stopped him once again.

"What is it, Mister Aaron? Is there anything else you'd like to discuss?" Gibby was polite to Aaron as Aaron was poised to be his prospective superior.

Aaron sat down and raised an eyebrow. "Why are you in such a hurry to leave when I haven't told you the prerequisites to join our company?"

"Prerequisites?" Gibby asked curiously, "What prerequisites?"

Aaron explained, "You've seen my business card, right? I'm merely a vice president. The president of our company is a woman, and she insists that every employee who joins must be respectful to women. Unfortunately, your comments about Miss Annie here suggest you might not treat women with due respect."

Gibby frowned and explained, "Well, Mister Aaron, I made those earlier remarks in the heat of the moment. She started it and attacked me with her rude comments!"

Annie, who had remained silent for some time, could not help but interject. "How dare you accuse me of being rude to you first? You're lying! You attacked me first!" 1 Gibby

glared at Annie. It would be inappropriate for him to treat Annie badly in front of Aaron. For the sake of the job, he put on a hypocritical smile and said, 'Miss Annie, let's not dwell on who started first. Whatever it is, I apologize if my earlier behavior has upset you.'

Annie was revolted by his insincerity. "I don't accept your apology."

Gibby, unfazed by Annie's response, turned to Aaron. "I've already apologized to her. That should be enough to demonstrate my deep respect for women."

Aaron-who was resting his arm on the chair's armrest while propping up his forehead with his hand-replied with a half-smile, "What were you about to do to Miss Annie when I first arrived?"

Gibby's expression froze before he laughed awkwardly. "As I said, I was angry at the time. Besides, you intervened in time, so I technically didn't do anything."

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1549-Aaron snorted and turned to look at Annie. "Girls shouldn't be too soft, Annie."

Treat him the same way he was prepared to treat you earlier."

His implication was clear as he glanced at the glass of orange juice in Annie's hand.

Annie understood right away. She had grown fed up with Gibby and no longer cared about maintaining her ladylike image. After removing the straw from her glass, she held it up and splashed it on Gibby's face.

Gibby barely had time to react when the sticky juice drenched the most expensive shirt in his wardrobe. He specifically chose that for the blind date.

Furious, his temper flared, and he raised his hand. "You... You b-

Aaron cleared his throat lightly. "Remember. All our employees must respect women."

Realizing that acting on his anger could jeopardize his chance to secure a decent job at a big company, Gibby froze mid-sentence and stopped short of uttering the B-word. He mustered an ugly smile and said, "I'll happily go through this if it helps ease your anger, Miss Annie."

He then turned to Aaron and asked, "Mister Aaron, will this suffice to prove that I respect women?"

Aaron could not be bothered to have him linger around any longer. "You may go."

Gibby sought to confirm if he was still accepted for the job. "Does that mean I can clock into my first day of work at Newmoon Group tomorrow?"

"Yes." Aaron nodded.

Gibby smiled in relief and glared at Annie briefly. "I'll excuse myself now, Mister Aaron."

When Gibby left, Annie frowned and confronted Aaron. "Why would you want someone like him at the company? Isn't it obvious he doesn't genuinely respect women?"

A hint of amusement graced Aaron's eyes. "I'm aware of that."

"Then why did you allow him to clock in for work tomorrow?" Annie asked in confusion.

Aaron looked at her pissed-off expression. "He bullied you. Drenching him in a glass of orange juice isn't enough. I'll have the opportunity to deal with him properly once he's at the company."

Annie went blank for a moment and hesitated to look at Aaron. She averted her gaze awkwardly and said, "All he did was say some unpleasant things. I wouldn't go so far as to say he bullied me. And... Well..."

Aaron leaned closer and whispered, "And what?" He was so near that his warm breath tickled her ear and made her blush.

"And it has nothing to do with you in the first place!" Annie avoided his gaze as her face grew even redder.

Unexpectedly, Aaron rested his chin on her shoulder. His tone turned somewhat suggestive as he said. "Who says it has nothing to do with me? It's not okay for anyone to bully you. I can't stand it, and I won't allow it."

The weight on her shoulder surprised her, prompting her to exclaim, "Ah! Y -Y You're too close! Sit over there! It's making me uncomfortable!"

Aaron raised his chin knowingly and smiled faintly. "You're a little warm even though the restaurant has air-conditioning. Why is that? Do you feel warm because I'm too close to you?" he asked teasingly.

Annie's face grew even redder. She turned away unhappily and said, "Cut it out, or I'll get mad at you!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Chapter 1550-Aaron immediately shook his head. "Okay, okay. I'll stop."

"Sit over there." Annie frowned and pointed to the seat opposite her.

Aaron nodded. "I'll do as you say." He then stood up and took his seat across from her. Unfortunately, Annie felt even more uncomfortable as he was able to make direct eye contact with her.

"So, why are you here?" Annie asked, trying to shift the conversation.

Aaron looked at her with a smile. "I heard you were having a blind date here, so I came to check on things."

Annie frowned. "Who told you that? That blabbermouth is going to get it from me!"

Aaron did not reveal that Sunny was the one who gave him that information.

After all, he was a man of some principles despite his usual nonchalant attitude.

"I have my ways."

Annie blushed and frowned upon hearing that. "Ugh, don't give me that bull!

You're just here because you're interested in every woman's business!"

"Easy there!" Aaron raised his hands helplessly. "I'm not that kind of person!

Annie had seen Aaron's flirtatious behavior in the past and no longer trusted his smooth talk.

"Do you find amusement in meeting my oddball of a blind date?" she asked.

Aaron shook his head. "Amusing? Hardly. I find it surprising, more than anything."

"Surprising?" Annie blinked in confusion. "How so?"

"I find it surprising that he'd dare to speak to you in such a manner," Aaron explained. "You would've been drenched in orange juice if I hadn't intervened."

Annie chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Nothing is surprising about that. He thinks I'm an unwanted girl who has no right to look down on him like that, so he got angry and wanted to teach me a lesson."

Aaron raised an eyebrow. "That's not it. I'm shocked that a person of his social status would have that attitude toward Jeremy's niece!"

Annie finally understood what he meant. She laughed at herself and shrugged it off.

“The whole world knows I’m Jeremy’s niece. I used to enjoy some sort of protection because of him, but this is how everything works since he’s missing.

My family isn’t that close to his family anyway, so it is what it is.”

Aaron narrowed his eyes. “Is your family going through a tough time as well?”

Annie did not want to admit it, but she also did not want to cover it up with a lie.