

The Day I Kissed An Older Man 1561

Jeremy wheeled himself over to Bryan and patted his head. “There, there. I promise you I’ll reunite you with your mother.”

Bryan nodded. “Okay! I believe you, Daddy!”

“I need to do my rehabilitation exercise now, so be a good boy and play with your toys in the living room, okay? Promise me you won’t touch anything in the kitchen, and shout for me if you need anything,” said Jeremy gently, which was different from his usual stern tone.

“Okay! I promise I’ll be a good boy. Good luck, Daddy!”

Jeremy pursed his lips and wheeled himself to the bedroom. The condition there was very limited. He could not buy professional rehabilitation equipment, lest Sophia found out what he had been up to.

Thus, he could only go to the balcony and use the railing there to do rehabilitation exercises. One good thing about doing the rehabilitation exercise on the bedroom balcony was that if Sophia came back midway, he would have some buffer time to recollect himself.

He held the railing of the balcony with both hands and struggled to stand up, almost using his arms to support the entire weight of his body. His legs kept shaking because of the lack of strength in them. He then tried to use less arm strength and let his legs stand for a moment.

Sophia never left the suite for the past two days, so he had no time to practice.

He finally managed to stand for a while during his previous practice, but he was back at square one since he slacked off in the past two days.

He was not discouraged. He gritted his teeth, forced himself to stand, and took his hands away from the railing little by little, trying to see if he could stand without support.

However, his impatience caused his downfall, literally.

As soon as he took his hand away, his legs crumpled underneath him, and he lost his balance. By then, it was too late for him to grab the railing.

He fell back.

Behind him was his wheelchair, which could break his fall. However, since it had wheels, it would topple over if he fell into it.

In short, there was no way he could avoid getting hurt. Jeremy took a deep breath and accepted his fate. It was impossible to not fall once or twice if he wanted to learn to stand and walk again.

However, he did not fall down. The expected fall did not happen because someone caught him from behind.

He slowly turned his head, and his pupils shrank when he saw who it was.

It was a bit difficult for Corinne to support him, even when using both of her hands. After all, Jeremy was much heavier than she was.

Corinne helped him back to the wheelchair. She then frowned and complained, “How can you still weigh so much when you’ve been paralyzed for three years?” ¹ Jeremy intended to thank Corinne for her help when he sat down. However, his gaze hardened when he heard the sarcasm in her tone.” Sorry. I’m pretty sure you find me really ridiculous right now.”

Corinne crossed her arms and stared at his sweaty face. “Do you know it’s dangerous for you to do rehabilitation exercises alone on the balcony?

What if you fell out instead of into the balcony? It’ll be game over for you then!”

Jeremy lowered his eyes and said in a low voice, “I don’t really have a choice, do I?”

Corinne stared at him for a while. After that, she lifted his chin. “You’ve really changed.”

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. “How so?” “You always had this dangerous aura around you back then. It was as if you could kill someone with just one glance,” said Corinne teasingly.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. “What about now?”

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Corinne stroked Jeremy’s chin with her thumb. “Now you make people want to bully you until you cry.”

Jeremy stared straight into Corinne’s twinkling eyes. “So you’re here to take revenge on me?”

Corinne frowned and let go of his chin. "You're thinking too much! I've come to see my son." Jeremy knew Corinne was teasing him, so he thought nothing of it. "He's playing in the living room. Sophia's not here, so you can meet him."

Corinne shrugged and said, "I know. That's why I came."

Jeremy had guessed that Corinne must have received news of Sophia's outing, so she chose to come at that time.

"Well then, you should go see him now. I'm going back to my rehabilitation exercises, so you can show yourself in," said Jeremy.

Corinne looked at him with disapproval. "You almost fell down, and you still want to practice here?"

"This is the most suitable place. Don't worry about me. I'll be careful."

Corinne frowned and scoffed. She was about to say something but stopped herself. She then went into the bedroom and to the living room to look for Bryan.

Bryan was playing happily with his favorite robot toy alone in the living room.

Even he had to admit he was really happy and relaxed there since he could play with the toys as he pleased.

Although he was happy at home as well, Corinne would usually limit his playing time. Once the time was up, she would ask the servants to put away his toys.

Living with Sophia and Jeremy, Bryan had no such trouble at all.

He was having fun when he heard someone cough once behind him.

Bryan was stunned for a moment. He then quickly turned to see Corinne standing behind him with her arms folded, looking at him. He thought he was dreaming. 'Is it because I miss Mommy so much that I'm seeing things?'

Bryan rubbed his eyes vigorously and realized that he was not dreaming or seeing things. Corinne was really there!

He immediately threw aside his toy and ran toward Corinne. “Mommy!”

He bounced while holding on to Corinne’s thigh like a kitten asking for attention.

Corinne, however, did not immediately respond to him. She kept her hands folded and looked down at him with a serious frown.

“Oh, so you still know I’m your Mommy. I thought you were having so much fun here that you didn’t want to go back home anymore.”

Bryan pouted. “Mommy, I missed you so much! And I do want to go home, but...

I can’t...”

Seeing he was about to cry, Corinne finally pinched his cheek and said, “I thought you didn’t want me anymore ’cause you got yourself a new mother.”

Bryan shook his head repeatedly. “No! I never called that woman Mommy. I don’t like that woman! I spent all my time with handsome Daddy, not Sophia!

You can go ask handsome Daddy if you don’t believe me!”

‘Daddy?’ Corinne was stunned for a moment before she realized Bryan was referring to Jeremy.

The word ‘handsome’ was not wrong. Even though Jeremy was wheelchairbound, he was still one of the rare handsome men in the world!

It was just that Corinne did not like her son using the word 'handsome' on Jeremy.

Bryan was so happy to see her that he did not dare to let go of her hand."

Mommy, why are you here? Handsome Daddy just said he'd reunite me with you, and I believed him. But I didn't expect that I'll get to see you so soon!"

Corinne tapped Bryan's head lightly. "Mommy can find you no matter where you go. It has nothing to do with your 'handsome Daddy'."

Stunned, Bryan blinked at her. "Mommy, are you saying you've met handsome Daddy?"

Corinne's chest tightened at the thought of Jeremy. Instead of answering Bryan, she asked, "Who told you you can call him Daddy?"

Bryan pouted in embarrassment. "I called him Mister, but he told me to call him Daddy. Otherwise, Sophia would find out I'm not really her son."

Corinne frowned and slowly knelt down to take a closer look at her son.

She had been worried about Bryan ever since she found out where he was. She worried that he would not be able to eat or sleep well, or that Jeremy would not be able to take care of him or protect him.

However, her worries were eased when she saw Bryan had grown taller and plumper. This meant he was very well taken care of.

"Okay. You should listen to him while you stay here."

Bryan tilted his head and asked, 'What do you mean, Mommy? Aren't you here to take me home? Do you still want me to stay here?"

Corinne nodded. "I can't take you back for the time being. You stay here with your...handsome Daddy, and I'll come visit you when I get the chance."

“Why can’t you take me and handsome Daddy away together? He can live with us at home!”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. “Tell me first. Why do you want Mommy to take him away, too?”

Bryan chuckled. “Because... Because he’s very handsome. I want him to be my real Daddy!”

Corinne was speechless.

Bryan held her hand and said, “Mommy, don’t you think he’s handsome, too?

He’s even more handsome than Uncle Lucas! I was shocked when I saw him for the first time! I never thought someone else in the world would be better-looking than Uncle Lucas!”

Corinne’s lips twitched. She did not want to answer her son’s question.

Bryan held Corinne’s face in his hands. “Mommy, you don’t want to take handsome Daddy with US... Is it because he can’t stand or walk?”

“No! Of course not!”

Bryan was happy to hear that. “That’s great! You two should get married so that I, Christine, and Joey will have a super handsome daddy!”

Corinne pinched her son’s cheek. “Wake up! Since when did you have the right to make decisions for me?”

Bryan pouted. “Mommy, you still don’t want to?”

“That’s not important. I still haven’t taught you a lesson for running off again,” said Corinne angrily.

Bryan lowered his head in shame. “Mommy, I was wrong. I will never do it again... But I still want you to bring handsome Daddy home with us...”

Corinne was speechless.

Bryan sneaked a peek at her. “Can we, Mommy? Can handsome Daddy come with US, please?” “Why don’t you just forget about Mommy and stay with him here for the rest of your life, then

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Bryan held Corinne’s hand tightly. No! Mommy, of course I want you!”

Corinne had not seen Bryan for many days. Thus, no matter how angry she was with him for running off, she still cared about him deeply.

She gently held her son’s face and asked softly, “Have you had lunch?”

Bryan nodded. “Yeah!”

Corinne was silent for two seconds before asking again, “What about...him?” n Bryan tilted his head. “Mommy, are you asking if Daddy has had his lunch yet?”

“Yeah,” said Corinne gruffly.

“He did. Both of US had lunch with Sophia before she went out.”

“I see.” Corinne then looked around the suite.

“Come with me, Mommy! Let’s go see how Daddy is doing with his exercise!” As he spoke, Bryan took Corinne’s hand and pulled her toward the bedroom.

Corinne helplessly followed him to the bedroom, which she had just walked out moments ago.

After Bryan opened the door, Corinne saw Jeremy-who was sweating profusely from exertion-taking one difficult step after another on the balcony.

His legs had suffered severe muscle atrophy, and the possibility of standing up and walking on his own again was very low. However, he did not give up. 1 Bryan felt a little sorry for him. “Do you want some water, Daddy? I can go and get it for you!” he said loudly.

Jeremy turned his head to look at them. He pursed his lips and said, “No, I’m not thirsty.”

However, Corinne gestured with her chin and said to Bryan, “Go and get a bottle of water for him anyway.”

“Okay!” Bryan quickly went to do as he was told.

She watched him leave before turning her attention back to Jeremy.

Walking over slowly, she said, “Rehabilitation exercises need to be done step by step. You can’t rush it.”

Jeremy glanced at her and continued practicing without saying anything.

Corinne fell silent too. She leaned against the balcony railing with her arms folded and looked at Jeremy until Bryan came running over with a bottle of water in his hands.

“Here you go, Daddy!” Bryan held up the bottled water with both hands for Jeremy to take.

Jeremy could not bear to reject him when he saw how cute the boy was.

However, he needed to support his body with both hands. In other words, he would fall if he let go of one hand.

Just as he was thinking about how to solve his dilemma, Corinne suddenly came over and took the bottled water from Bryan’s hand, helped Jeremy unscrew the cap, and held the bottled water under his lips.

Jeremy looked at her in surprise.

“Well, what are you waiting for? How long do you expect me to hold it there for you?” asked Corinne impatiently.

Jeremy frowned to hide his embarrassment. He opened his mouth and took two sips of water.

Corinne pulled back the bottled water and took a sip before slowly screwing on the bottle cap. She did all that in a way that seemed like it was the most natural thing in the world.

Seeing this, Jeremy narrowed his eyes. In the end, he did not say anything as it was more important than to get all the practice he could before Sophia came back.

Corinne picked up Bryan, and the two of them sat down on a wicker chair so that they would not be in the way. She would quietly glance up from her phone from time to time to check on Jeremy’s progress.

Half an hour later, Jeremy was so tired that he was sweating profusely, but his hard work paid off. He was standing more stable than before!

Feeling he had done enough for the day, he wanted to take a rest in his wheelchair.

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Corinne saw through Jeremy's intention, so she kicked the wheelchair over with just enough force for it to stop right in front of him.

Jeremy looked at the wheelchair, then at Corinne, and thanked her softly. He then slowly sat down on the wheelchair and steered it toward her to grab the bottled water on the small round table. He started gulping down the water after unscrewing the cap.

Corinne was replying to a message on her phone when from the corner of her eye, she caught Jeremy drinking. She glanced at him for a second before turning her attention back to the message she was replying to.

"Corinne, you seem to really like me," said Jeremy out of the blue.

Corinne stopped typing. Without even looking at him, she replied, "Yes, I really like you. Is there any problem?"

Jeremy was shocked by her straightforward answer. "I thought you'd hate me even more now."

Corinne scoffed and said, "I hate you, too. Those two feelings are not mutually exclusive."

Jeremy stared at her quietly and said, "You really are different from other women, Corinne."

Corinne frowned. She then said with undisguised disgust, "How can you make a comparison like that when you haven't even met many women after you lost your memory? You have been under house arrest for the past three years, so isn't Sophia the only woman you know?"

Jeremy frowned, and there was a hint of displeasure in his eyes at being looked down upon by Corinne.

Corinne finished replying to her message and her phone aside. She then slowly took out a tissue and handed it to him so he could wipe the sweat off his head.

"Do you want to take a shower first? After all, you're so scared of Sophia finding out you've been secretly doing rehabilitation exercises."

Jeremy accepted the tissue and said solemnly, “Don’t worry. I’ll take a shower after you leave.”

Corinne looked down at his legs, then raised her eyes to look at his face.” Are you worried I’d spy on you while you’re showering?”

Jeremy sneered. “I’m a man, so why would I be worried about that? Plus, you’ve seen me naked before, haven’t you?”

Corinne rested her chin lazily on her hand. “Yes, but I was too young and shy then to look at it closely.”

Jeremy was speechless. ‘She really has no shame, does she?’ Bryan quietly observed the interaction between Corinne and Jeremy. He felt a little annoyed but also a little surprised. He had never seen Corinne talk so much to others, let alone share a bottle of water with another person.

“Mommy, do you and Daddy know each other before?”

“Well, not only do we know each other, but we are actually quite close with each other,” replied Corinne honestly.

Bryan’s eyes lit up. “Really? How did you guys meet? Can you tell me?”

Corinne scoffed. “Why don’t you ask him?”

Bryan immediately turned to look at Jeremy curiously.

Jeremy did not know how to answer him since he had no memory of that time, so he tried to change the topic. “Alright, off you go, Bryan. You don’t need to worry yourself with US adults. Now go help Daddy fill up the bathtub.”

Bryan pouted disappointedly, but he still went and did as he was told.

With her chin still in her hand, Corinne watched her son run off to the bathroom.

She then raised an eyebrow at Jeremy. “You really don’t need my help?”

“No, thank you.”

Corinne shrugged. “Alright. I’m not interested in helping anyway.”

Jeremy looked at her quietly. “Really? But your face says otherwise.”

Corinne rolled her eyes at Jeremy. "I just find it funny. You did the same thing to me before, so it's my turn to tease you!"

Jeremy still could not remember how he treated her before, so he could not really refute her claims.

At that moment, Corinne's phone rang, to which she immediately answered.

It was quiet on the balcony, so without the speakerphone on, Jeremy could hear the voice coming from the other end of her phone. It was a man.

"Hey Corinne, where are you?"

Corinne glanced at Jeremy thoughtfully before replying, "I'm at a friend's place."

"What's up?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to check out my piece of land at Serenity Bay last time? Come on, I'll take you there now," said Jason with a smile.

Corinne glanced at her watch. "Okay, where should we meet?"

"Where are you? I'll pick you up!"

"No, I'll go pick you up instead."

"Okay then, I'll send you the location."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Corinne put her phone back into her pocket, looking like she was ready to leave.

Jeremy looked at her faintly. "Going on a date?"

Corinne stood up. "Something came up, so I'll be going now. Be careful when you're taking your bath. Also, take care of Bryan for me!"

After saying that, she flipped over the balcony railing coolly.

Jeremy felt a heavy feeling in his chest and indescribable irritation as he stared at where she disappeared off.

The caller was surely a man, and from his tone, it did not sound like they were just work partners. The two seemed to know each other very well.

Corinne was nowhere to be seen by the time Bryan came back from putting the bathwater. He looked around for his mother and asked, "Daddy, where's Mommy?"

"She left," said Jeremy in a low voice.

"What? Why did she leave without telling me?" asked Bryan a little disappointedly.

Jeremy laughed coldly. "Because she's in a hurry to meet a man."

Bryan tilted his head. He could sense something was off with Jeremy." Daddy, are you...jealous?"

■Jealous? So this is what it feels like to be jealous...' thought Jeremy.

Corinne rushed to a bar to pick up Jason. He got into the passenger seat with a seductive smile on his handsome face.

"Thanks for picking me up, Corinne!" said Jason while he fastened his seat belt.

Corinne shook her head, signaling it was nothing, before looking at the bar's signage.

"You sure how to enjoy life, Mister Jason-coming to a place like this to drink in broad daylight."

Jason did not pretend otherwise. "Yeah, a group of my friends asked me to join them for a few drinks. But I only took a few sips before I called you, so I have an excuse to slip out."

Corinne was actually not very interested in him, so she just asked, “Shall we head to Serenity Bay, then?”

Jason nodded. “Sure.”

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Corinne said nothing and concentrated on driving toward Serenity Bay.

Jason had always been a talkative person. He could talk endlessly when he had something to say, and when he had nothing to say, he would find something to talk about.

“Corinne, which friend’s place were you over at just now?” he asked.

Corinne naturally did not want to let him know about Jeremy.

“It’s not like you’d know if I told you the name,” answered Corinne.

“I ask because I care about you, Corinne.”

“Thanks for your concern, but it’s best if we stick to talking about business today.”

“You must be the one person who hates me the most in the world, Corinne, “

said Jason helplessly.

“I don’t hate you. I’m just not interested in you.”

Jason put his hand to his forehead dramatically. “Then you might as well hate me! Corinne, do you have to be this blunt? I’m really hurt.”

Corinne thought he was talking too much. Her gaze hardened as she huffed, “Sit tight!”

Before Jason could grasp what was going to happen, Corinne floored the accelerator.

The car immediately sped up, which caused Jason to nearly puke.

They reached Serenity Bay in no time at all.

Corinne got out of the car as if nothing happened and looked at the large area of land around her. “Which side belongs to your company?”

However, no one answered her for a while.

Confused, Corinne looked back and saw Jason retching while holding onto a tree. She was speechless, to say the least.

After a while, Jason straightened his body and patted his chest. “Corinne, which driving school did you graduate from? It felt like you were flying a plane instead of driving a car!”
1 “Control yourself, Jason. And come over here so we can talk about business,”

said Corinne impassively.

Jason sighed and said, “You really don’t care about me at all, huh, Corinne.”

He then walked up to her and pointed in a particular direction. “That small area over there. That’s my company’s land.”

Corinne looked at where he pointed at and said, “It’s quite small.”

Jason did not deny it. “It’s not that big, but it’s strategic. The piece of land you recently bought plus this little bit of my company’s land is like icing on the cake.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes in thought. After a while, she said, “How about you sell your land to me?” 1 Jason shook his head. “No way! You know my intention has always been to work with Holden Group to develop Serenity Bay. I could’ve just asked you whether you want to buy it if I wanted to sell it to you.”

Corinne really found Jason’s land to be too small for him to be making terms and conditions like that. Even if she agreed, there was no guarantee that the other shareholders in the company would agree.

However, Jason was right-the location was strategic. When connected with the land she bought, a viewing platform that offered a panoramic view could be built.

She walked over, wanting to get closer and see if there were any other advantages to the land.

Jason followed beside her. “I’m not in a hurry, Corinne. You can take your time to think about it.”

“Okay,” said Corinne without breaking her stride.

What she did not notice was a woman quietly spying on her from a distance away. 1 It was approaching evening by the time Sophia got back to her hotel.

When she passed by the supermarket, she asked her driver to stop the car, and she went in to buy some groceries.

Recently, she really fell in love with cooking for Jeremy. Every time she finished cooking and called him over to the dining table to eat, she would get a hard earned, gentle thanks from him.

That might not sound special, but to her, it felt like the most romantic sentence in the whole world. Plus, she would always get a sense of satisfaction watching the love of her life eat the food she cooked.

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“Zachary, I’m back!” Sophia shouted as soon as she walked in through the door.

Both Jeremy and Bryan were watching the television in the living room. No one looked over at Sophia when they heard her coming back.

“Okay,” said Jeremy lightly.

Sophia was used to his indifference. She walked to the sofa with the groceries she bought from the supermarket.

“Zachary, look! I passed by the supermarket on my way back and bought a lot of fresh ingredients. I’m going to make you some beef stew I just learned today!”

said Sophia while shaking the plastic bag in her hand.

Jeremy raised his eyes and looked at her passively. “You’ve been busy all day, so you don’t have to cook today.”

Sophia shook her head and insisted, “I’m not tired! Zachary, I found that I actually like cooking. I get a sense of achievement every time I see you and Benjamin eating the food I cooked.”

Jeremy said nothing. He was not going to offer up any more opinions if she insisted on cooking. He would just let her do it. It did not really matter to him whether Sophia cooked or not since he did not have any appetite anyway.

Bryan, on the other hand, muttered innocently, “We eat the food you cook, not because it’s yummy but because we have no choice. If we don’t eat it, we’ll end up starving.”

Sophia’s face stiffened before she forced an awkward smile. “Benjamin, you shouldn’t speak so bluntly! You won’t be able to get a wife when you grow up if you speak like this.”

“Of course I wouldn’t talk like that to my future wife. I’m not stupid!”

Sophia was speechless. ‘So he’s deliberately saying that to get me all riled up.

D*mn it! He's definitely Corinne's son, alright. Ooh, how I hate her with every fiber of my being.' Sophia walked over and picked him up by the ear. "How dare you talk to me like that? Where are your manners? I slave over the stove to cook for you every day, yet you find the food disgusting? What have I done to deserve such an ungrateful little boy like you?!" 1 "Let me go!" yelled Bryan in pain.

"I'll let you go if you apologize to me now!"

Bryan endured the pain and glared at her stubbornly. "I'd rather get a spanking than to apologize to you! Hmph!"

Sophia really wanted to spank him, but she did not want to do it in front of Jeremy. "Why you little brat!"

"What are you doing? Let him go this instant!" Jeremy suddenly shouted coldly.

Sophia was stunned for a moment. She then let go of Bryan and looked at Jeremy in shock. "Jeremy, I'm just disciplining this child! You've also seen how he's becoming ruder to me! He doesn't treat me with respect at all! And I'll be d*mned if I'm going to let him continue to treat me like that."

Jeremy pulled Bryan over to check his swollen ears. He then glared at Sophia angrily. "You shouldn't resort to violence when disciplining a kid! How can you be so cruel? He's only three years old, for god's sake!"

"I didn't use any force just now. I just wanted to scare him!" said Sophia innocently. "Zachary, you shouldn't believe everything this kid says. He's just trying to make you take his side and drive a wedge between us! I think we really need to discipline him, or he won't even listen to you in the future!"

Bryan nestled in Jeremy's arms pitifully. "Who says I won't listen to Daddy? I'll do anything he says!"

Sophia looked at him. "Why don't you listen to Mommy, then?"

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Bryan frowned. "Because I don't think you're my Mommy!1 Sophia was stunned by this remark before panic overtook her. 'You...

You're talking nonsense again! If I'm not your Mommy, then who is? At the very least, you didn't suddenly appear out of nowhere!"

Bryan glared at her and said unhappily, "What proof do you have that you're my mommy? I don't look anything like you at all!"

Sophia instinctively glanced at Jeremy to see his reaction before saying hurriedly, “Who said that kids will look like their mother? Many kids don’t look

like their mommy when they were little, but then they became more and more alike as they grew up!”

Bryan put his hands on his hips. “Anyway, I just don’t believe you’re my Mommy!

And if you’re so sure about it, why don’t we take a maternity test to see if we’re related by blood?!”

“Why you!”

‘Is this dmn kid trying to create an opportunity to go back to Corinne? He probably has enough fun here already, and that’s why he wants to go back. Oh, he can just dream on. I’ll never let him go back to that btch!’ Sophia naturally knew Bryan was not her biological kid, and this applied to Benjamin too. Of course, she did not care whether they found out or not.

The only thing she worried about was Jeremy finding out about Corinne and that she actually gave birth to triplets! She really loved him, so she did not want to see that happening.

“You’re talking nonsense again! Why are you bringing up such things as a maternity test when it’s so obvious we’re a family? We’ll be the laughingstock of the town if outsiders hear about this,” said Sophia

in mock anger.

Bryan was not joking. He knew that his mother was Corinne, so he was sure that he was not Sophia’s kid. At that moment, he even suspected that the real Benjamin was not Sophia’s real kid either, hence why he brought up the maternity test to test her reaction.

Bryan felt that he had guessed correctly when he saw the fleeting guilt in Sophia’s eyes. She had never given birth to Jeremy’s kids at all. Everything she said was to trap him into staying with her.

‘She’s so manipulative and selfish! Poor Daddy. His handsome face has gone to waste because this evil woman took away his freedom! I need to save him from this crazy woman!’ thought Bryan.

“Hmph! I see that you’re clearly afraid to take a maternity test!” said Bryan with a frown.

Sophia gritted her teeth. “Why you little brat...”

“Alright! That’s enough out of you two!” shouted Jeremy impatiently.

Sophia and Bryan both fell silent when they heard the impatience in his tone.

Jeremy looked at Sophia, and then at Bryan with a frown. “How can you talk to Sophia like that when she has been nothing but good to you?” asked Jeremy sternly and coldly.

Bryan was stunned. ‘What? Why is Daddy...’ Sophia was also stunned. She did not expect that Jeremy would scold the little boy for her sake. This never happened before!

Jeremy’s voice became deeper. “Apologize to her now!”

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As reluctant as Bryan was, he did not dare to defy Jeremy. Thus, he unwillingly apologized to Sophia. “I’m sorry...”

Sophia was so happy for Jeremy taking her side that she decided to let Bryan’s attitude slide. She started to pretend to be a good person again.

“It’s okay, Benjamin. I’m not really angry with you. But make sure you don’t speak like that to me again, you hear?”

The only reason Bryan apologized to her was because Jeremy forced him to.

He did not sincerely mean it, so he turned his face away from Sophia.

Jeremy looked at Bryan with darkened eyes. “You’re right. He is getting ruder.

He really needs to be disciplined.”

“Forget it. I think Benjamin knows he was wrong. Don’t be too harsh on him, Zachary,” said Sophia, feigning kindness.

“It’s exactly because I was too lenient on him that he became so disrespectful!

You should carry on what you were going to do, and I’ll give him an earful.”

Sophia nodded and secretly smiled. “Okay, I’ll leave you to lecture him while I go cook dinner.”

Jeremy nodded at Sophia, and he then glared at Bryan.

Seeing this, Sophia smiled smugly as she turned and left.

‘Zachary is finally willing to teach that impudent b*stard a lesson. Serves that kid right!’ thought Sophia. Seeing Jeremy’s stern and angry look, she no longer worried about what

the kid would say in front of him. 'Zachary would never believe whatever the kid says. He'll only think that the kid was talking nonsense!' Bryan pouted, and he looked like he was about to cry. "Sniff... I want my Mommy," he said tearfully as soon as Sophia went out.

Jeremy put his finger to Bryan's lips. "Shh..."

Bryan blinked tearfully. "Huh?"

Jeremy gently pulled the little boy to him and comforted him in a low voice, "There, there. We can't anger Sophia for the time being, so don't talk to her like that in the future."

Bryan was stunned. 'So Daddy was just trying to appease Sophia? He wasn't really angry at me?' The thought made him feel better.

Jeremy looked at Bryan's pitiful face. "Soon, Daddy will be able to take you out of here to find your Mommy."

Bryan believed him very much. He nodded vigorously and said, "Okay, Daddy.

I'll do whatever you say!"

Jeremy pursed his lips in relief. He then gently rubbed his son's head and sighed softly.

After Corinne and Jason inspected the land in Serenity Bay, she asked him to wait for her reply after discussing the matter with the shareholders.

She drove him back to Talbot Group.

It was obvious Jason did not want to go back to the Talbot Group building just yet. Sitting in the front passenger seat, he muttered, "Corinne, we rarely go out together, so let's go have a meal together."

Corinne's eyes never left the road when she replied impassively, "Sorry, but I've already eaten."

"You've eaten?" Jason looked at the time. "You mean lunch, right? It's already past three o'clock. We can have dinner in a little while! So how about we have dinner together and then go back to our respective homes?"

"Sorry, I can't."

"Why not? Weren't you at a friend's house when I called you? And I'm sure there's no emergency at your company."

Corinne frowned and was about to retort when Jason suddenly interrupted her and said, “Corinne, look! Who are those two people over there?”

Corinne did not think she should take her eyes off the road while driving, but because Jason was really startled, she could not help but look over to where he was pointing.