

The Day I Kissed An Older Man 1571

Corinne saw a crowd had gathered at the sidewalk. Through the gaps between the people, she saw Sunny wrestling with another man on the ground. Xante who was pinching the bridge of her nose- stood aside.

Corinne immediately hit the brakes. 'What's going on?' Jason's eyes lit up with excitement as he followed Corinne out of the car.

Corinne pushed through the crowd. She looked at Sunny, who was on top of a man and was punching him, with a frown. "Stop right now," she ordered.

As soon as she spoke, every pair of eyes turned to look at her.

Sunny stopped punching the man instantly. He then looked up at her sheepishly.

"Corinne?"

Xante was also stunned. She walked over to Corinne and asked her with concern, "Boss, what are you doing here?"

She glanced at Jason-who stood beside Corinne-and nodded slightly at him.

"I was passing by. What's going on? Just what the heck got into Sunny this time?" asked Corinne.

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses. "The other man tried to hit on me. He asked for my phone

number, but I refused to give it to him. He wouldn't stop pestering me, so when Mister Sunny saw it, he came over to help me." 'Oh, so he's saving a damsel in distress,' thought Corinne, and her frown eased off. She then looked at Xante from top to bottom. 'Are you okay? Did that thug touch you?'

Xante shook her head. "No. I'm fine, Boss. Don't worry."

After making sure that Xante was fine, Corinne walked toward Sunny and said coldly, "Get up!"

Sunny frowned in displeasure. "Corinne, this guy is such a pervert. I also found out he has lots of photos of girls taken without their consent. He really deserves a beating!"

Corinne looked visibly enraged. "I know. Just get up first."

Sunny did not dare to disobey Corinne, so he let go of the other man's collar and stood up.

“Corinne, I...”

Sunny wanted to explain the situation to Corinne, but before he could say anything, he saw Corinne stomp on the face of the man who was on the ground.

The other man thought he was saved, but he did not even have a chance to take a breather when Corinne stomped on his face, causing him to scream out in pain.

Corinne had always hated perverts like the man on the ground. She looked down condescendingly at him and said, “Haven’t anyone told you no means no?”

The man was in so much pain that he immediately conceded defeat. “I—I—I...

I was wrong! I’ll never do it again. Please let me go!”

Corinne did not lift her foot. Instead, she pressed her foot down harder.” Tell that to the police! Sunny, have you called them?”

Only then did Sunny snap out of his shock. “Not... Not yet!” “Do it now. We’ll let the police deal with this scum according to the law!” ordered Corinne.

Sunny nodded immediately. “Okay!”

The police quickly arrived on the scene. The reason they arrived so quickly was because a passerby had called before Sunny did. Because the other man was injured, the police asked Corinne and the others to go with them to the police station to give their statement.

At the police station, the police dealt with the pervert lawfully and thanked Corinne and the others for their cooperation.

Corinne walked out of the police station with Xante and Sunny, and she saw Jason leaning against the front of the car waiting for them.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Corinne was actually quite annoyed when she saw that Jason had not left yet.

“Mister Jason, why are you still here? I thought you’d leave already.”

Jason smiled. “Chasing me away again? Didn’t we agree to have dinner together?” He looked at the time on his phone and added, “It’s five o’clock. Just in time for dinner if we go to the restaurant now.”

Corinne’s lips twitched. ‘When did I agree to go to dinner with him?’ Sunny was tired from beating the pervert, so he wanted to join in the fun.”

Jason, are you going to dinner with Corinne? Why don't we go together? Xante and I were planning to have dinner together, too."

Xante, who stood beside Corinne, said nothing.

Jason smiled and said, "Sure. The more the merrier. What do you think, Corinne?" "You guys go ahead. I have to pick up the kids from kindergarten, so I won't be joining," said Corinne impassively.

"How about we go with you to the kindergarten to pick up the kids, and then we can all go to dinner together?" asked Jason with a smile.

Corinne was about to say no when Sunny said, "That's a great idea! I miss those kids too. Corinne, just bring the kids along to dinner. The dinner will end before their bedtime anyway."

Corinne was speechless. She turned her head to ask Xante helplessly, "What do you think, Xante?" "Well, it has been a while since I had dinner with you, Boss, so..."

Corinne understood what Xante meant. It had indeed been a long time since she had eaten with Xante and Aaron ever since she moved in with the kids to the Holdens' mansion.

Thus, she nodded and said, "Fine, let's all go pick up the kids together."

Xante allowed a rare, small smile to appear on her face as her eyes twinkled with happiness.

Sunny's eyes softened when he saw how happy Xante looked.

Since they had to pick up the kids, they decided to take two cars. Corinne motioned for Xante to ride in her car and asked Jason to ride in Sunny's car.

Xante naturally had no objection, and Jason did not care either since they would be having dinner together anyway.

Sunny was the only one who objected. He wanted Xante to ride in his car as he was afraid that she would run away midway, but then he thought, 'Xante seems happy to have dinner with Corinne, so she wouldn't run away, right?' In the end, he happily went along with the arrangement.

After getting in the car, Corinne drove to the kindergarten. Suddenly, she thought of something and said to Xante, "Xante, call Aaron and ask him to join us for dinner, too."

Xante happened to have the same idea, so she took out her phone and called Aaron. It took quite some time for him to answer the phone.

“Hey, where are you now?”

Aaron’s tone sounded unusually serious when he answered, “I’m having dinner with my in-laws at my girlfriend’s house. What’s up?” ‘Girlfriend’s house?’ Xante frowned with annoyance. “And which girlfriend is this?”

Aaron cleared his throat. “Yes! So what’s up?”

Xante was speechless. ‘He’s definitely up to no good again.’ She could tell it was not inconvenient for Aaron to speak, so she just told him why she was calling.

“The boss and I are going to pick up the kids and go to dinner together. Do you want to come?”

There was a pause on Aaron’s side before he asked, “Now?”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

“We’re on our way to pick up the kids now, so we’ll probably reach the restaurant in about half an hour,” answered Xante.

“Okay. Send me the restaurant’s location, and I’ll come find you guys later if I have time,” said Aaron.

Xante could not take his pretense, so she simply hung up the phone.

“So what did he say?” asked Corinne when she saw Xante hanging up out of the corner of her eyes.

Xante chuckled. “He said he’s having dinner with his in-laws at his girlfriend’s house.”

Corinne frowned. “What is he trying to pull this time?”

Xante shook her head. “I have no idea. He asked me to send him the restaurant’s location and said he’ll go if he can. Boss, which restaurant should we go to later?”

Corinne did not have a clue either. “We’ll decide later and send him the location after that.” “Okay.”

Meanwhile, at the Levines’ residence.

Aaron put away his phone and turned to help Jenny, Annie’s mother, with the vegetables. “Miss Jenny, please let me help you.” “No, it’s okay, Aaron. I heard you were on the phone just now. Did something urgent happen? You should go if it’s urgent,” said Jenny.

Aaron smiled and shook his head. "It's nothing urgent. My friend just asked me out for dinner. But I still prefer to eat the food cooked by you since outside food can be so greasy sometimes."

Jenny chuckled happily. "Then stay, and I'll cook up a storm for you."

Aaron rolled up his sleeves and stretched out his hand. "I can't wait, Miss Jenny! Here, let me wash those vegetables for you."

Jenny quickly stopped him. "No, no! It's enough that my husband and I are here to cook. You can head out to the living room to watch TV while waiting for dinner to be ready."

Edward Levine, who was chopping up the vegetables, nodded. "Go watch TV, Aaron. My wife and I can handle everything here."

How could Aaron let go of the opportunity to ingratiate himself to Annie's parents?

"I really can't sit still knowing you two are cooking over here while I'm sitting comfortably over there..."

Jenny liked Aaron even more and more. To make him go out with a piece of mind, she passed him two heads of garlic and said, "Here, peel these cloves of garlic for me, but do it in the living room. I don't want you getting smoke in your clothes from all the cooking." "Roger that," said Aaron with a smile.

He walked to the living room with the two heads of garlic in hand, sat on the sofa, and started peeling the garlic.

Suddenly, the door to the foyer opened.

Upon opening the door with her key, Annie was stunned to see Aaron sitting on the sofa in her home peeling garlic as soon as she came in.

She rubbed her eyes to make sure she was not imagining things. She then walked into the living room and blurted, "What... What are you doing in my house?"

Aaron held up a clove of garlic he had just peeled. "Can't you tell? I'm peeling garlic!" Annie continued to look at him with confusion. "Yes, I see that. But what I'm asking is why are you peeling garlic at my house?" "Your parents asked me to stay for dinner, and I'll feel bad if I don't help out," replied Aaron with a smile.

Annie looked at him with a frown. She then stared at the kitchen and made her way in.

"Dad, Mom! What is that man doing here? How long has he been here?" she asked.

Both Jenny and Edward raised their heads to look at her.

Jenny shook her head and lectured Annie, “Annie, how can you call Aaron¹ that man? That’s not very polite at all.”

Annie became even more upset when, instead of an answer, she received a lecture.

“Mom, why did you ask him to stay for dinner? It’s not like you know him that well.”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Jenny frowned. “Annie, we might not know Aaron very well, but isn’t he your boyfriend?”

Annie rolled her eyes. She was so angry that she could have passed out there and then. “When did I say he’s my boyfriend? Can you two please stop jumping to conclusions like that?” Upon hearing this, Edward put down the kitchen knife he was holding. “Annie, are you saying Aaron isn’t your boyfriend? Then why does he always help our family with business?”

Stunned, Annie did not know how to answer her father. “He...” ‘So he really did help out with the family’s business...?’ she thought.

Last time Aaron kept nagging her to invite him home. She tried to get rid of him but could not, so she finally brought him home.

Aaron was the type of guy who could make friends wherever he went. As soon as he arrived at Annie’s house, he immediately got her parents to open up to him. He also took the opportunity to chat about business matters.

At the same time, he made sure to pay attention to Annie, doing little things like handing her tissues, helping her wipe her mouth, and other actions that could easily mislead others to think he was her boyfriend.

However, after he left, Annie made it clear to her parents that she and Aaron were just friends. In fact, they were not even really friends. It would be more accurate to say Aaron was her former boss, and nothing more.

She thought that would be the end of it, so she was understandably upset to find Aaron in her house while she was out.

Edward wiped his hands and walked over to his daughter. “Annie, why aren’t you saying anything? If Aaron isn’t your boyfriend, why would he help our family so much without asking for anything in return?”

Annie was a little upset. She felt that she owed Aaron. “Dad, how exactly did he help our family?” “Well, he...” “Mister Edward, I’m just doing what every kid would do for their parents. Please don’t feel like you owe me. Plus, it’s better to give the business to someone

I trust than to hire other companies to do half hearted work,” said Aaron, walking in with the peeled cloves of garlic.

He then added with a smile, “Miss Jenny, I finished peeling the cloves of garlic you’ve asked for. Is there anything else you need my help with?”

Jenny accepted the bowl of peeled garlic with both hands. “Nope! You and Annie should just hang out in the living room. Well let you know once dinner is ready.”

Edward was also looking at Aaron with eyes full of admiration and affection.

Out of the Levines, only Annie looked like she was having a headache.

“Okay! Don’t mind if I do then, Miss Jenny,” said Aaron with a smile.

Jenny smiled and nodded. “Go ahead!”

Aaron turned to look at Annie. “Shall we go to the living room, Annie?”

Annie’s lips twitched. She helplessly turned and walked to the living room with Aaron following behind her smilingly.

After they left, Edward looked at Jenny with slight confusion. “Aaron is certainly a really good kid, but why did Annie say that he isn’t her boyfriend?”

Jenny waved her hands. “They’re probably just having a lover’s tiff. You should know your daughter’s temper very well. She must be very upset about something he said or did. We shouldn’t meddle in their business. Let’s get back to cooking. They’re still waiting for dinner.”

Edward found what Jenny said made sense, so he picked up the kitchen knife again to resume chopping up the vegetables.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Annie sat on the sofa sullenly and glared at Aaron. “Mister Aaron, what are you doing? Do you have any idea just how much trouble you’ve just caused me?”

Aaron smiled and said, “I’m causing you trouble?”

Annie nodded resolutely. “Yes! How am I supposed to explain this to my parents?!”

Aaron pursed his lips and said, “It’s simple. Just don’t explain anything.”

Annie crossed her arms and said angrily, “How can I not explain? Now both of them think you’re my boyfriend. One day, they’ll find out you’re not actually my

boyfriend, and I’ll never hear the end of it from them!” “Then why don’t you just accept me as your real boyfriend? That way, there will be no need to explain anything.”

Annie was stunned for a moment, but she turned away from him. “I’ve told you a thousand times to please stop making these jokes! I can’t afford to play emotional games such as this, especially when my parents are involved! Go play with someone else, Mister Aaron.”

Aaron picked up the cup of coffee from the coffee table and took a sip. It was the cup of coffee Jenny made for him when she was entertaining him.

After a moment of silence, Aaron said, “I can’t afford to play this kind of emotional game when the girl’s parents are involved as well. The fact that I’ve come to your house, means I’m not playing with you, Annie. Why won’t you believe me?”

Annie was speechless for a long time. She just looked at him quietly, trying to see if he was joking. However, he was as serious as one could be.

“Aaron, I really can’t afford to fall for you anymore. Plus, you do know you’ll have to eventually marry me if you want to date me, right?” warned Annie.

Aaron smiled and said, “Yup. I don’t mind marrying you.”

Annie frowned. She did not know how nonchalant he was toward marriage.

“The kind of marriage I want is the kind that won’t ever end up in a divorce! And unlike you, I’m not the type who’ll bail the moment things get tough,”

emphasized Annie.

Aaron suddenly felt the pressure. He sighed and said, “What do I have to do to make you believe I seriously want to marry you?” “I don’t know either. In any case, I don’t think you’re suited to married life. And also, I’ve come to understand I’m not special. I can’t change anyone, nor am I anyone’s special person.” “You are my special person, Annie. Before this, I never thought about marrying or spending my life with one woman! You have changed me. So why don’t you take a leap of faith with me?”

Annie looked at him in shock. “All of my previous relationships ended in failure!

So, no! I won’t take the leap of faith with you. I never want to experience the feeling of failure again. Sorry, Mister Aaron, but you should look for someone else. I’m sure there’ll be plenty of other women out there who’d be willing to take the leap of faith with you!”

Aaron put down the coffee cup with a thud. "I'm being serious here. I really want to marry you, and I have every intention to stay married to you! But I can't promise you that because no one can say for sure what will happen in the future. I don't want you pointing your finger and calling me a liar one day! Annie, I really hope you'd at least give it some consideration. I promise I'll take this relationship seriously, and then we'll get married, okay? I really, really mean it this time."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Annie stared at Aaron quietly. "But you're not even willing to make a promise. So why should I believe you when you say you're serious about me now?"

Aaron looked her straight in the eye. "This isn't the first day you meet me, so you should know that I'll say anything to a woman if it means it'll get them into bed with me. I can easily make vows like they're nothing, and because of this, I'm not willing to fool you with cheap promises now. So I'm going to use my actions to show that I am serious about you."

Annie blinked blankly. She was almost convinced by him. "Are you...really going to marry me?" "As long as you dare, of course I am willing. Do you dare?" Aaron

asked with a smile.

Annie secretly clenched her fists. "Of... Of course I dare!"

Aaron got up from the armchair and moved to sit next to her. "Then when are we going to get married?"

His sudden approach made Annie nervous, but she was unwilling to back down any longer. She frowned and said, "Tomorrow morning. You'll still have one night to think about it."

Aaron looked at his watch and said, "If the city hall is still open at this time, I would've made you understand I don't need tonight to think about it at all."

Annie turned her face away from him and said, "I won't believe anything you say until we get the marriage certificate tomorrow."

In fact, Annie still did not think that Aaron would go through with it. She had seen the worst side of him, and also she knew just how much he valued his freedom.

After all, why would a man who put his freedom above the rest be willing to forever tie himself to just one woman?

'He's probably just bluffing,' thought Annie.

Aaron said no more on the topic. Instead, he smiled and said, “By the way, Xante called me just now, asking US if we want to join her, Corinne, and the kids for dinner later.”

Annie snapped out of her thoughts. “You already told her you’re with me over the phone?”

Aaron thought for a moment before smiling and saying, “You could say that.

Annie frowned. ‘Well, I might as well since I was going to look for Corinne as well. Where are they?’”

Aaron nodded. “Okay. Well meet up with them after dinner here.”

Annie looked confused. “But I thought we were going to have dinner with them.

So why do you still want to eat at my house? Can’t we just go there?”

Aaron shook his head. “It’d be rude to leave when my in-laws worked so hard to cook for me. Plus, I wouldn’t want them to be disappointed.”

Annie was speechless. ‘Did he really call Mom and Dad his in-laws?’ After Corinne picked up the kids, she took them to a private dining restaurant.

Corinne, Xante, and Sunny walked into the restaurant each carrying a kid.

Jason followed them empty-handed. He wanted to carry a kid too, but there was not enough kid for him to do so.

Corinne was the first to sit and order. She seemed impatient with the meal and wanted to finish it quickly. She knew what Xante liked to eat, so she ordered it for her.

As for Sunny, he would eat whatever Xante liked to eat. He had no right to be picky about food there.

After ordering, Corinne handed the menu to Jason. “Order whatever you want.

It’ll be my treat.”

Jason took the menu and said with a smile, “Really? Then don’t mind if I do.

He added a few dishes, handed the menu back to the waiter, and gestured with a wave for him to leave

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Christine leaned into Corinne’s arms, raised her face, and said irritably,”

Mommy, we're eating out again today? Great-grandma is going to be sad!"

Corinne understood what her daughter meant. Pamela would personally supervise the kitchen staff to prepare exquisite dinners for them everyday. What she looked forward to most was for them to go back and have dinner together as a family.

Corinne gently patted Christine's head and said, "It's okay. You can eat less, so that you'll still have room in the stomach to eat with Great-grandma." "But I heard Mommy ordering lots of my favorite dishes just now..." said Christine pitifully.

Corinne did not know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that. "Oh, no.

I guess you have to decide for yourself, then."

Christine frowned as she struggled with her dilemma. 'I won't be able to eat with Great-grandma if I ate too much here... Not to mention, I'm trying to maintain my figure...' In the end, she decided she would only take one bite of each of the dishes.

Benjamin sat next to Corinne. Although he felt a little more relaxed than before, he still preferred to keep quiet, especially when there were other people.

Between Xante and Sunny was Joey in his highchair, which made Sunny feel a little peeved. As much as he liked Joey, he would have preferred to sit next to Xante.

Thus, he cleared his throat and said, "Ahem! Xante, Joey said he wants to sit next to Corinne. Why don't you swap places with him?" 1 Joey's eyes widened in confusion. 'When did I ever say that? Why is Uncle Sunny lying?' Xante was texting Aaron the location of the restaurant when Sunny said that.

She turned her head to look at him, then at Joey. She immediately understood what was happening when she saw the look of confusion on Joey's face.

"Joey, do you want to swap places with me?" she asked.

Just as Joey was about to shake his head, Sunny secretly poked his butt, so the little boy quickly nodded.

He was a grown boy who could eat by himself then, so it did not matter to him if he did not sit next to Corinne. However, he did not have a choice since Sunny was kind of forcing him to swap places with him.

Seeing Joey nodding, Xante glanced at the straight-face Sunny again. She wordlessly stood up and changed places with Joey, moving his highchair next to Corinne.

As soon as she sat down in her new seat, Sunny reached out his hand from under the table and placed it on her thigh.

Xante looked down at his hand with a frown and swatted it away as though it was an annoying and disgusting fly. However, Sunny simply took that opportunity to grab her hand.

Xante instinctively pulled her hand back, but Sunny not only refused to let go, but he also forced her to interlock her fingers with his before shoving both hands into his hoodie's pocket. 1 Xante's lips twitched. She started to think he was being immature again, like a brat who would stick out his tongue when the teacher's back was turned.

However, she was too lazy to fight against him anymore. It was a waste of her time, so she simply let him hold her hand and continued to scroll through her phone with her other hand.

Corinne did not notice what happened between the two of them. She was simply too focused on her three kids, but Jason did notice.

He smiled, sighed, and said, "I'm so jealous!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow and glanced at him. "What made you say that so suddenly?"

Jason looked at Xante and Sunny. "Oh, it's nothing. I'm just jealous of a certain loving young couple here."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

-A certain loving young couple?' thought Corinne. She glanced at Xante and Sunny, and she saw Sunny holding Xante's hand in his hoodie's pocket as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

Judging by the smile on his lips, it was obvious Sunny was happy to hear Jason call them a loving young couple. Xante, however, was not very happy, but she did not bother to explain anything.

Corinne decided to ignore them. However, she could not help but think of Jeremy. He used to do the same thing to her in the past. He would not give up

until her hand was locked in his. That was how overbearing he could be sometimes.

At that moment, the waiter came over, served a few cold appetizers, and left them to their meal.

On a whim, Corinne took a few photos of the dishes, then sent them through a special channel to Jeremy, asking him, [Do you want to eat?] After waiting for a long time and not getting a reply, Corinne's eyes darkened.

However, she then told herself that it must be inconvenient for him to reply to her, so she stopped worrying and put the phone away.

Corinne's action did not escape Jason's notice. He raised an eyebrow and asked tentatively, "Who were you texting?"

Corinne looked at Jason. "A friend. Jason, might I suggest you stop worrying about me and just eat your food?"

Jason sighed helplessly and started eating.

He thought that he would be able to have a good chat with Corinne over dinner, but his hope was dashed when so many people acted as the third wheel around the table.

Sunny secretly toyed with Xante's hand in his pocket, but she completely ignored him. She did not even look at him, causing him to feel very unhappy.

However, he did not plan to bully Xante in front of Corinne since there would be plenty of time for that later.

"Corinne, how did you end up with Jason today? What were you guys doing? "

asked Sunny. He decided to strike up a conversation with Corinne since Xante was giving him the cold shoulder.

Jason smiled coyly and said, "Well, we were--"

Corinne was afraid that he would say something that might be misunderstood, so she rushed to answer, "We met up to talk about business, and also to check out that piece of land in Serenity Bay."

Jason was speechless. 'She really has no intention to let me say anything, does she?' Sunny narrowed his eyes and asked skeptically, "You two talked about business? Since when did Holden Group and Talbot Group have a project together?"

Corinne glanced at him lightly. "There are a lot of things you don't know. Just because we haven't worked together before, doesn't mean we won't work together in the future. Don't you know profit is the only thing that matters when it comes to who you work with?"

Sunny half-believed her. "Oh. For a moment there, I thought you guys were just like me and Xante. We skipped work to go on a date."

Xante could not take his nonsense anymore, so she squeezed his hand to tell him to shut up.

“Oh please, do you think I’m blinded by love like you are? That I have nothing better to do than to go on a date?” said Corinne indifferently.

Sunny felt Xante squeezing his hand and immediately understood she was telling him to shut up, but that just made him keep talking.

“What’s wrong with being blinded by love? I think everyone should be blinded by love when they’re with the person they love! Everyone should put their whole heart and soul into the relationship, and they shouldn’t care about ‘who did what for who’ more. It’s not love if you’re scared of getting hurt. In fact, love shouldn’t be transactional! It’s either all or nothing for me!”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Both Xante and Corinne were speechless.

After snapping out of his shock, Jason could not help but praise, “Sunny, you’re so inspiring! You might act like a child sometimes, but you’re actually quite the philosopher!” “You’re too kind, Jason. It’s just that I don’t like the kind of love that has too strong a desire to win. It’s pointless for two people to compete between themselves. The time spent between competing could be used for better things.

So what if you lose in love?”

Corinne’s eyes narrowed, and her expression darkened.

She and Jeremy were the epitome of what Sunny described. Most of the time they spent together was spent fighting between themselves in a bid to establish dominance over the other, and this was their outcome.

‘That kid is right. I shouldn’t worry so much about who wins or who loses in a relationship,’ thought Corinne.

Xante keenly sensed that Corinne’s mood had changed. She frowned and stood up, dragging Sunny along with her. “Come to the restroom with me!”

Even though he was forced to go out with her, he did so happily. “Xante, you clingy girl. You can’t even bear to be a few minutes apart from me, huh? Okay, okay, I’ll go with you, just walk slower!”

Xante was speechless. ‘This brat kid talks too much for his own good.*

At that moment, only Corinne, Jason, and the kids-who could not understand what the adults were talking about-were left in the private dining room.

Jason seemed to know what Corinne was feeling sad about. He pursed his lips and said, “Sunny is the youngest out of all of US here, yet he knows more about relationships than we do.”

Corinne laughed self-deprecatingly. “I know, right? Sometimes, it pays to be simple-minded. His philosophy on love sounded so pure that I couldn’t help but be in awe of him.”

Jason looked at her deeply. “Well... In the spirit of that, what do you say to us taking up his advice?”

Corinne’s guard immediately shot up. “What do you mean?”

Jason smiled. “I’m talking about US dating each other, of course.”

Corinne frowned, annoyed that Jason was talking nonsense again. Before she could refuse, however, Christine spoke up for her, “No, Mister Jason. You can’t date my Mommy!”

Jason was a little taken aback. “Oh? Why not? I promise I’ll be very good to you and your Mommy!”

Christine frowned seriously. “Because you’re not the type of Daddy I want!”

Jason was curious. “So what type of Daddy do you want? I’ll be whatever type you want!” “If you want to be my Daddy, the first thing you need to be is handsome, even more handsome than my Uncle Lucas! Although you’re very pretty, you’re not as masculine as my Uncle Lucas! Therefore, you’re not qualified!”

A rare frown appeared on Jason’s face. ‘Is she implying I’m very feminine?

Why, I’m as masculine as any guy!’ “Christine, I think you have some misunderstandings about me. I’m actually very manly. It’s just that I’m more gentle when I’m with your Mommy.”

Christine shook her head. “No! Mister Jason, I advise you to give up on my Mommy. You can’t control my Mommy at all, unlike the man who can be my Daddy!”

Jason held his chin and said coaxingly, “I promise I’ll work hard to be more manly so that one day I can be the type of daddy you like!”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man

impossible!” said Christine firmly.

Jason was about to say something, but Corinne interrupted him, “Okay, let’s all stop talking and eat our food now!”

Christine immediately did as her mother said. She glared at Jason defensively and nodded. “Yes, Mommy.”

Jason looked at Corinne with moony eyes, though she did not look back at him.

She simply lowered her head to feed Christine.

At that moment, in the men’s restroom, Xante dragged Sunny into a toilet cubicle and locked the door.

Two men were peeing in the urinal when they came in, but they quickly pulled up their pants and escaped out of the restroom as though they had seen a ghost.

Xante flung Sunny against the wall like a boss.

To his credit, Sunny did not show any fear. Instead, he smiled. “Xante, you want me so much that you can’t wait to do it?”

Xante patted his cheek in disgust, is there anything you can think of apart from that?”

Sunny raised his chin arrogantly. “Of course there is. I’m a sensible man, after all!”

Xante’s lips twitched. ‘Oh, really? I seriously can’t tell.”

Sunny wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer to him. “Of course you can’t tell! Because all of my sensibility goes out of the window whenever you’re around me. All I can think about is the things I would do to you in bed.”

Xante did not like being so up close to him, so she pushed him away, but he would not budge. “Let me go!” she said.

Sunny raised an eyebrow provocatively. “No! It’s you who dragged me here.

You gotta give me a little something-something before we leave!”

Xante frowned and said, “I brought you here to warn you not to talk nonsense again once we go back into the room! Didn’t you see how unhappy Corinne was when you were spouting all that nonsense?” “I wasn’t talking nonsense at all!

What I said are my real thoughts. When I fall in love, I devote myself to the other person wholeheartedly. Of all people, you should know that very well, Xante.” ¹ As he spoke, he tightened his grip on her.

Xante's eyes turned sharp. "I won't talk to you anymore if you keep acting like this!"

Although Sunny still retained some of his childish and willful nature, he was no longer the stupid boy from three years ago who would be frightened by such threats.

He actually chuckled instead. "Ah, so you do think we're dating right now. I thought you were as ruthless as you were three years ago, thinking that you were just playing me and didn't even have the courtesy to break up with me.

Xante was a little taken aback and speechless. 'Am I really subconsciously thinking we're dating? Oh, hell no!' Sunny smiled smugly at seeing through her. He wrapped Xante up in a bear hug and snuggled against her neck. "Xante, I am your boyfriend, right?"

Xante refused to answer him.

Not getting an answer, Sunny continued rubbing his face against the crook of her neck, biting here and there. "Say it! Say that I'm your boyfriend!"

Xante's heart was beating very fast. She realized that she was actually aroused, not in the physical sense but in the emotional sense.

"Stop it, Mister Sunn