

Kissed AOM 1611

Chapter 1611

Corinne did not really want to stop Aaron and Annie from getting married. She was just worried that Annie would be heartbroken by Aaron again. She and Aaron had grown up together, so she naturally had faith in him as a friend. As a husband? Aaron was definitely not husband material.

She turned to the not-so-smart Annie and said very seriously, "Annie, since you've already decided that you are willing to trust Aaron again, I won't say anything more and wish you both the best. But If he does happen to let you down in the future, you must remember to come to me, and I'll deal with him for you."

Annie looked at Corinne with tears in her eyes. She then stood up and crossed over Aaron to hug her. "Oh, Corinne. You're still so good to me, even though Uncle Jeremy isn't here anymore."

Corinne was not used to this kind of close contact, so she took Annie's hand away with a dry chuckle and pushed her into Aaron's arms. After that, she sat a little further from the two of them. "Now, why don't you two go and do the wedding planning? I'll be sure to attend with the children."

Annie nodded gratefully. "Speaking of it, this is the second time you attended my wedding. I am really touched...and also a bit sad. You and Uncle Jeremy were still together when you guys attended my first wedding, but now he's..."

Annie would inevitably feel sad, and not to mention feel sorry for Corinne, at the thought of Jeremy. 'It must be hard for Corinne, yet she still stubbornly waits for Uncle Jeremy to come back.' Almost everyone in her family and in the Holden family presumed Jeremy to be dead.

Corinne said nothing. In the past, if someone mentioned Jeremy in front of her, she might have felt a little sad. However, things changed. She already knew where he was, though he did not remember who she was. She had not told anybody else about it, however.

The less people knew, the better.

Seeing that Corinne was silent, Aaron thought it was Annie's words that made her sad. He quickly plopped Annie to his other side and changed the subject. "Hey, the boss already gave us her blessing, so don' be sad anymore! Otherwise, I'll be sad, too!"

Annie started laughing when she saw Aaron's fake sad face. "Pfft! What do you have to be sad about? It's not like you'll have to leave home and take up your husband's name."

Aaron frowned and said pitifully, "Who said I don't have to leave home? Hadn't I already moved my things to our new house? How can you not see my sacrifice, Annie?" Annie's lips twitched. "I'm talking about a home, not a house! Hmph, you men really don't understand us women, huh? Forget it. I don't want to talk to you anymore."

Seeing that she was about to run away, Aaron quickly pulled her back into his arms. "Where are you going? Who are you going to talk to if not me? From now on, I will be the closest person to you, so you have to tell me everything."

Annie was trapped in his arms, causing her to blush. "Let go! We shouldn't be doing this in front of Corinne. She's going to make fun of us. Let me go now!"

Aaron did not let go. Instead, he said teasingly, "She's not going to laugh at us. After all, it's perfectly normal for a newlywed to act all lovey-dovey during the honeymoon period."

Annie was bright red by then. "St... Stop! There are other people present, too! Let me go!"

Aaron looked at the two people next to him and thought it was funny. "Annie, you're worrying too much! Xante and Sunny are more annoying than us! They're not ashamed, so why should we be ashamed?" Xante was speechless.

Chapter 1612

Sunny, who was sitting next to Xante, did not feel there was anything to be shy about at all. He put his arm around her and said, "Are you trying to compete to see who can act more lovey-dovey? Well, I can

guarantee you'll never win against us!"

Xante pushed him away in disgust. "Don't drag me into this!"

Sunny was used to her treating him that way, so he simply shrugged and said, "How am I supposed to compete with them alone?"

Xante simply ignored him.

Corinne looked at the two couples worriedly. After thinking for a while, she asked Annie, "Do your parents know you're getting married?"

At that moment, Aaron finally let Annie go so she could answer Corinne properly.

After Annie straightened herself up, she nodded shyly and said, "Yes, they know."

Aaron smiled confidently and said, "Not only do they know, but they really like me, too!"

Corinne gave him a side eye, not believing a word he said. She then looked at Annie and asked, "Is it true? Have your parents met him already?"

"Yeah! They've already met him and given their blessings to us."

Corinne was not surprised. After all, Aaron gave others the vibe of a polite gentleman, and he also loved to laugh. People who did not know him well, especially the elders, liked him very much. "Well, as long as they have no objections. Happy wedding planning, Annie."

After saying this, Corinne stood up and walked out.

Seeing that she was leaving, Aaron and Xante almost said in unison, "Boss, where are you going?"

Corinne waved her hand without looking back. "I'm going back home. The kids are still waiting for me to go home."

Aaron stood up and walked over to grab her arm. "Boss, don't leave. It's not every day you come back here. Why don't we all go grab something to eat first?"

"No, you guys can go ahead without me. It's the weekend. I want to go home to spend some time with the kids."

Aaron sighed, pretending to be sad. "You don't care about me and Xante anymore ever since the kids came along!"

Corinne frowned and turned her head to look at him with annoyance. "Would I have come over here so early in the morning if I didn't care about you guys?" "Well, prove it by having a meal with us! That way, you can give us some pointers about what Annie and I should do for our wedding too."

Corinne was not interested. "It's your wedding, not mine. So make your own decisions."

Aaron was not going to give up that easily. "No. I need you, Boss. You're like family to me."

Xante walked up to them and said. "He's right, Boss. At least have lunch with us first since all of us don't need to go to work today."

Corinne looked at Xante hesitantly. "But..."

Xante immediately understood her concerns. "Boss, you stay. I'll bring the kids over."

Sunny sidled up to them, too. "I'll go with her. Corinne, I'm sure the kids would love to hang out with us, too."

Annie also came over and nodded. "Corinne, please stay."

Corinne could not bear to turn them down when she saw how much they wanted her to stay. Finally, she said, "Well, the kids do love a little get-together, so okay, I'll stay." "That's more like it! You shouldn't revolve your life around the Holdens and the kids, Boss. You gotta have fun with us sometime," said Aaron with a smile.

Corinne was speechless.

"You and Annie stay here with the boss while I go over to the Holdens' to fetch the kids," said Xante to Aaron.

Chapter 1613

Xante walked to the foyer to get the car keys.

Sunny followed her immediately. "Wait, Xante, I'm coming with you!"

Xante ignored him, but she did not stop him from following her either.

Watching the two of them go out, Aaron put his arm on Corinne's shoulder and asked, "Boss, do you think Xante and Mister Sunny will get married after me and Annie?"

Corinne narrowed her eyes. 'Maybe. Sunny is serious about Xante, but whether she's willing to marry him... Well, that's another story.'

She was about to call Francine and tell her that Xante and Sunny were on their way to pick up the kids so she could get them ready. However, she received a call from Lucas before she could do that. "Corinne, where are you?" he asked.

Corinne thought about who Lucas went abroad to meet, and her heart suddenly tightened. "Mister Lucas, are you back in town? Have you met the art teacher?"

"Yeah. Where are you? I'll go find you. It's best if you talk in person."

Corinne felt conflicted. After telling Lucas her location, she started zoning out. She wanted to know the answer, but she was afraid that the answer would not be what she expected.

Aaron and Annie exchanged glances with each other. Both of them felt that Corinne spaced out after taking the call.

"Boss, was that Mister Lucas just now?" asked Aaron cautiously.

Corinne snapped out of her trance and nodded.

"What did he say to make you so distracted?" asked Annie.

Corinne waved her hand. "It's nothing. Let me know when he gets here. I'm going to lie down in my room for a while."

After saying that, she went into her old room and closed the door.

Aaron and Annie looked at each other.

"What do you think happened to her?"

Aaron patted Annie's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, I'm sure she's fine. She probably just got up too early this morning and feels a little sleepy now." Annie tilted her head and thought, "That's it? She's just sleepy? Why does it feel like she's got a lot on her mind after answering the phone?"

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

Aaron opened the door, and Lucas—who looked tired from all the traveling—stood at the door. "Where's Corinne?"

Aaron stepped back, giving him room to come in. "She's resting in her room. Please come in while I call her for you."

Lucas nodded and walked in. When he saw Annie there, he nodded slightly to her as a greeting before following Aaron to Corinne's room. Aaron knocked on Corinne's door. "Boss, Mister Lucas is here."

The door opened after a few seconds. Corinne stood there calmly and said to Lucas, "Please, come in, Mister Lucas."

Lucas looked at her and walked in. Corinne immediately closed the door.

Aaron stood at the door with a complicated expression. 'What could they possibly be talking about that they can't say in front of me?'

Annie walked over and looked at the closed door. She shook her head and sighed. "If Uncle Jeremy were still here, he'd be seething with jealousy! He gets so easily jealous that he wouldn't even let Corinne walk too close to another man. Oh, if only he was here!"

Chapter 1614

Meanwhile, at the hotel suite, Jeremy suddenly sneezed. "Achoo!"

Sophia, who just came back from meeting with her father, happened to hear it and looked worried. "Zachary, why are you sneezing? Didn't you already take the cold medicine? You should be getting better by now."

As she spoke, she quickly stepped forward and touched Jeremy's forehead. It was not hot.

Jeremy raised his hand and gently pushed her hand away. "I'm okay. It's just that my nose is a little itchy. Maybe it's because of the dust in the air."

"Oh, thank god. I'll ask housekeeping to clean our room again later so we'll get rid of the dust in here," said Sophia with relief.

"Okay."

Sophia looked at the child, who was asleep on the bed and holding his toy. "Benjamin's sleeping again? All that kid does is play, eat, and sleep!"

Jeremy, too, glanced at the sleeping child on the bed. He then frowned and, with a somewhat accusatory tone, asked, "Why did you just let him come back here alone? What if he ran out of the hotel?" Sophia was a little taken aback. She then looked embarrassed. "Uh... I was busy talking to my father at the time, but Benjamin insisted on coming back to find you..."

Suddenly, she had an idea, so she added, "But I didn't let him run back alone! I asked Lilin to send him back! Zachary, didn't you see Lilin?"

Jeremy frowned. "No."

Sophia sighed with mock anger. "Lilin must've gone back after dropping Benjamin at the door. Zachary, Benjamin is also my child, so it's only natural I worry about his safety, too."

"Don't let the same thing happen again. Lilin is still a child herself! What if the two of them suddenly had the bright idea to run out of the hotel together? It'll be too late if they get kidnapped or hit by a car!" Sophia pretended to look guilty. "You're right, Zachary. I was so happy to see my dad that I didn't even think about it."

"Our son is now at the age where he doesn't think through the consequences. You must always keep your eyes on him. I wish I could help you, but I can't move around as easily as you do! I wouldn't have put all this responsibility on you alone otherwise."

Sophia nodded. "Zachary, I understand! Please don't be angry. I'll definitely keep a better eye on him from now on."

Jeremy had always been cold to her, and she was used to it. However, she could not help but overthink there was another reason why he was so stern and unhappy about letting Benjamin come back to the suite alone.

"Zachary, why do you seem so upset with me all of a sudden? Did Benjamin say something to you after he came back?" she asked cautiously.

Jeremy raised his eyes and stared at her intently. "What makes you think he said something to me?"

Sophia felt that Jeremy was suddenly so upset with her because Benjamin badmouthed her after he came back. 'Zachary's definitely going to hate me if I pretend nothing happened,' she thought.

Thus, she said sadly, "Fine, I admit I did lecture him when I was with Dad. But that's because he was really rude to Dad. I can tolerate it when he's rude to me because he's

my kid, but Dad immediately got angry and lectured me for not disciplining my own kid! And you know how Dad's temper is. I was afraid that he'd give Benjamin a spanking, so I pretended to scold Benjamin to appease him. So what I'm asking is, did Benjamin tell you what happened after he came back?"

Every word that came out of Sophia's lips was a lie. She had no qualms about playing the victim if it meant that it would get Jeremy to love her.

Chapter 1615

Jeremy watched Sophia's performance quietly for a long time before speaking. "He didn't say anything about you. He just looked a little upset, that's all."

Over the years, he had watched too many of Sophia's performances. No matter how good she was, he could still tell when she was lying. Thus, he was not surprised at all.

Even so, there was nothing he could do since he was confined to his wheelchair. He would play along with her at times, but most of the time, he would just sit numbly. Sophia sighed. "So he is angry at me. Fine. I'll make it up to him when he wakes up."

"Okay."

"By the way, Dad said we'll be going out for dinner tonight since he can't bear to let Melinda cook for so many of us. He also said he has already booked a table." Jeremy frowned. "Can I not go?"

Sophia shook her head. "Zachary, Dad is already feeling a bit peeved that you didn't pick him up at the airport this morning, so he's definitely going to kick up a fuss if you don't go to the family dinner tonight. Plus, I thought you care about what he thinks of you."

Jeremy looked down at his hands. "Fine. I get it."

Sophia looked at him closely. "So does that mean you'll go?"

Jeremy nodded. "Yeah, I'll go. Can you help me pick out an outfit for tonight?"

Sophia smiled happily. "Of course! I knew you wouldn't make things hard for me, Zachary! I'll go pick out your outfit now."

Her voice would inevitably get louder when she was happy.

Jeremy frowned, raised a finger to his lips, and glanced at the child who was still sleeping on the bed.

Sophia immediately turned down her volume. "Sorry. I always forget myself when I'm happy. Good thing Benjamin didn't wake up. Well, I'll go pick out your outfit now, Zachary."

Jeremy nodded and steered his wheelchair to the floor-to-ceiling window to look out at the night sky.

Naturally, he did not want to go to the 'family' dinner because he did not see himself as part of Sophia's family. Before, he had no idea of who he really was and could only accept what they told him. However, things had changed. He already knew his past, and in his opinion, Sophia and her father were the main culprits who made him what he was. All that, yet they still pretended they were all one big happy family. How laughable.

Meanwhile, Corinne was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window of her room as she looked up at the night clouds tiredly.

"So, you didn't get to see Nellie Nymphaea face-to-face at all?" she asked with unconcealed disappointment. For a moment, she thought she had found her mouth.

Lucas stood beside her and sighed. "I nearly did, but she must've sensed my presence because she left without coming upstairs. After that, she turned down every invitation my friend extended to her. She even refunded the lesson fees my friend gave her and told her she'd never teach her again."

Corinne frowned with confusion. "Why is an art teacher so wary of outsiders?"

"I also find it strange, but there's really no way to persuade her to come out and meet us.

Chapter 1616

Corinne turned to look out the window and massaged her temples. "In other words, you got nothing out of the trip."

"No. I did get something."

Corinne's eyes lit up with hope once more. "What did you get?"

Lucas looked deeply into her eyes. "I heard Nellie Nymphaea's voice on the phone through that friend, and I'm a hundred percent sure that's our mother's voice! I believe that there aren't any two voices the same in the world. The timbre of the voice, the intonation, and the habitual use of the words are all the same!"

Corinne's eyes trembled. "So it's really Mom?"

Lucas nodded. "Yes, it's her."

Corinne's eyes turned red. "Mom... She's still alive."

It pained Lucas to see Corinne in such a state. He stroked her head and said, "Yes, she's still alive."

Corinne looked up at Lucas. "But why doesn't she want to see you? Does she know that it was you who wanted to meet?"

Lucas shook his head. "No, she didn't know it was me. I asked my friend not to tell her beforehand."

Corinne took a deep breath. "You should've let her know that! You're her son; she would've wanted to meet you!"

Lucas lowered his eyes. "No. She definitely won't want to meet me."

Corinne frowned with confusion. "Why do you say that?"

Lucas sighed. "Over the years, I've been sending people around the world to search for the whereabouts of you and Mom. The information is all public. Since she's still alive, she must know that I am looking for her, but she never thought of contacting me. What's

more, she deliberately hid from my people to prevent them from discovering her whereabouts. Knowing all this, do you still think she would want to see me?"

The frown on Corinne's face deepened. "Could it be... Has Mom lost her memory, too? Otherwise, why wouldn't she come back to find us?"

Lucas shook his head again. "I don't think so. If she had lost her memory, she would no longer paint under the pen name Nellie Nymphaea, nor would she knowingly hide so that we could not find her at all." Corinne was speechless. 'Lucas is right. If Mom lost her memory, she wouldn't paint under the pen name Nellie Nymphaea. But if Mom didn't lose her memory, why didn't she come back to find me?' Corinne could understand why her mother did not want to go back or meet the Riveras, but she was not strictly speaking a Rivera. She did not understand why her mother would feel like she had to hide from the world after leaving her behind.

Lucas gently hugged Corinne and patted her back gently. "I know you really want to see Mom. She probably hates me and the rest of the family, so I don't blame her for not wanting to see me. But for your sake, I won't give up trying to meet with her and will convince her to meet with you."

Corinne kept taking deep breaths in a bid to calm herself as she did not want to cry in front of Lucas. In the past, she thought she had a devil-may-care attitude and was not afraid of anything. However, she was not the same person as she was, and she came to have three worries.

Chapter 1617

Corinne only worried about her mother, her kids, and Jeremy.

There was a burst of noise coming from outside the room, as well as the sound of kids jumping and chattering.

Lucas did not pay attention to the noise outside. He just hugged Corinne gently, enjoying her momentary vulnerability. In the past, she would push him away without hesitation, so it was rare for her to rely on him like that.

However, the good times did not last long, and the door was suddenly pushed open by someone.

"Corinne! I'm here with the kids! Corinne... Ah! What are you doing?!" shouted Francine suddenly, shocking Corinne.

Francine could not see Lucas' face from where she was standing. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Corinne leaning on a man's arms, causing her to explode with jealousy.

Although she was not a man and she did not like Corinne in that way, she still saw Corinne as hers!

'Gah! My one and only Corinne is being touched by another man!' thought Francine. Plus, it was impossible for her to remain indifferent for the sake of Jeremy!

"Who are you? Who's taking advantage of my sister-in-law?! How dare you try to steal her away while my brother isn't around!"

She angrily walked over to give the man a piece of her mind, but once she was there, she realized the man was none other than Lucas.

Francine already knew Lucas and Corinne were siblings, even though Corinne never admitted it directly, so there was nothing wrong with them hugging at all.

She immediately laughed when she realized that she was making a fuss out of nothing. "Oh, so it's you, Lucas! Hahaha. I thought it was some other guy who was trying to seduce Corinne!"

Lucas glanced at Francine coldly. "How can you be so sure she's your Corinne? It doesn't mean she's your family just because you call her yours. With all due respect, if she's willing to accept another man, then it's also her business. You have no right to interfere."

Francine was a little unhappy after hearing this. "Of course she's my family! She gave birth to Jeremy's kids! Plus, I can say the same about you! You have no right to meddle in my family's affair just because she's your sister! Corinne will always be my Corinne. Even without my brother, she will still be my Corinne!"

Lucas scoffed. "You call her your sister-in-law, but she's not even legally married to your brother! You Holdens are always so selfish and don't consider other people's lives! Have you forgotten how Jeremy treated her in the past and how much she sacrificed for your family over the years? How dare you stop her from dating or marrying another man?"

Francine tensed up; she knew reason was not on her side. Even so, she muttered, "It's not like Jeremy went missing on purpose. I know for a fact that he loves Corinne very much. And if he hadn't gone missing, he would've treated her like his queen! Otherwise, why would she patiently wait for him to come back? She's not stupid, you know!"

Lucas frowned. He felt that the Holdens only cared about themselves. In other words, they did not care about Corinne's happiness. "You little..."

"That's enough!" interrupted Corinne. "Mister Lucas, you should know better than to argue with a young girl like Francine."

Lucas pursed his lips and said nothing more.

Francine felt like she had won. She sidled up to Corinne and said, "Corinne, what I said made sense, right?"

Corinne's lips twitched helplessly. "Where are the kids?"

"They're playing outside with Sunny. They immediately jumped with joy when they heard they were coming over. I was worried they'd be quite a handful for you, so I tagged along to help!"

Chapter 1618

"Okay, thanks. I'll go see them now," said Corinne.

She walked out the door with Francine naturally following behind her.

Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose before walking out after them.

As soon as Corinne came out, she saw the kids having Sunny surrounded and asking him for chips.

'Sunny must've bought them a lot of junk food on the way,' thought Corinne.

"Alright, hand them over! The kids aren't allowed to have too many chips," said Corinne.

Hearing her voice, the kids immediately turned and shouted in unison, "Mommy!"

Corinne walked up to the kids and knocked them each on the head. "Have you all forgotten what Mommy told you? You can't have any junk food without asking me first!" The kids immediately lowered their heads in shame and pouted.

Feeling sorry for them, Sunny walked up to Corinne with the pack of chips still in his hand and said, "Corinne, you're scaring them. Do you have to be so strict with them when they're having fun outside? Plus, it's not like they eat junk food all the time, so what's wrong with them eating it now?"

Corinne glared at Sunny. "I'm scaring them? I'm their mother, so how can I scare them? As for you, you shouldn't have bought so much junk food for them! What if they get a tummy ache from eating all that junk food? It's not like you'll be the one taking care of them if that happens!"

"Corinne, I bought all of this junk food from the supermarket, and they're not poisonous. Why will they get a tummy ache from eating them? As their uncle, I promise you that I'll take care of them if they get a tummy ache from eating junk food. Won't you please give them a break and let them eat or play whatever they want just for the day?"

The kids were grateful to Sunny for speaking up for them, and they fervently hoped that Corinne would agree. They tugged her clothes and looked up at her with big sad puppy eyes.

Corinne, of course, did not agree. She did not want them to get sick after all.

She was just thinking about how to let the kids down gently when Lucas suddenly asked, "Ahem! What are you doing here, Sunny?"

"Lucas?!" Sunny was first stunned, then quickly hid behind Corinne as though he had just seen a ghost. "When... When did you get here, Lucas?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes in displeasure and said instead, "You don't seem like you welcome me here."

Sunny laughed awkwardly. "Hahaha, of course not! I was just surprised to see you here. That's all." After that, he poked Corinne in mock anger. "Corinne, how could you not tell me Lucas is here, too? It would've saved me from being startled."

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "You haven't done anything wrong, so why are you so afraid of him?"

Sunny was speechless. 'She's right. I haven't done anything wrong...'

However, he was afraid that Lucas would stop him from seeing Xante, and this would make Xante unhappy.

When the kids saw Lucas, they ran up to him and hugged his legs happily.

Chapter 1619

"Uncle Lucas! Can you please tell Mommy to let us eat some chips?"

"Uncle Lucas, please help us. You're the best!"

"Uncle Lucas..."

Lucas could not bear to turn them down, given how cute they were. He looked dotingly down on them, then at Corinne.

Her arms were crossed, and her expression was one of determination as if to say there would be no room for negotiation.

As much as Lucas wanted to help the kids, he did not dare to make Corinne unhappy. Thus, he knelt down and patted the kids on the head while gently saying, "Your Mommy

is doing this for your own good. Even if you didn't eat the junk food today, they'd still be yours. So be good, and listen to her when she tells you to eat them on separate days."

The kids knew it was hopeless after Lucas said that, so they nodded obediently.

"Fine..."

"Okay..."

"We'll do what Mommy tells us, then..."

Lucas smiled and said, "That's right. Listen to your Mommy, and I'll buy you a lot of delicious food in the future."

Seeing Lucas' extremely loving side towards the kids, Sunny pouted and whispered into Corinne's ear, "I wonder when Lucas will treat me so nicely. He certainly didn't treat me like this when I was little. He'd often scold and hit me then."

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "Isn't it because you didn't study diligently and caused trouble for your family?"

Sunny shrugged. "I admit my school results could be better and I played too many games, but did it really warrant him to treat me like that?"

Lucas raised his eyes when heard Sunny's muttering. He then stood up and stared at him sternly. "You! Stop fooling around, and come home with me!"

Sunny quickly hid behind Corinne again when he heard that. "Lucas, I'm not going with you. I still have something to do!"

Lucas frowned. "And what may that be?"

"I... I'm going to hang out with my friends. One of them is going to get married soon. Right, Corinne?"

Sunny secretly poked Corinne again, hoping she would cover for him.

Corinne was really fed up with him since she knew he only wanted to stay because of Xante. However, seeing as Xante did not really hate him, Corinne decided to plead for his case. "Mister Lucas, why not let him stay?" she said.

Since Corinne had spoken, Lucas naturally let Sunny stay. He glared at him, nodded at Corinne, and left.

Aaron brought coffee from the kitchen and said, "Mister Lucas, you don't have to work this weekend, right? Why don't you stay as well? Annie and I are going to have a wedding next week, and I have booked a restaurant for the evening for my bachelor party. Join us if you can. The boss and the kids will go too! What do you say?"

Lucas looked at Aaron and then at Annie, who was standing next to him. He actually seemed a little surprised that the two of them were getting married.

After thinking for a moment, Lucas turned his attention to Corinne and the kids. 'Well, it's not like I have anything else to do today...and they did invite me. It's not like I'm causing them any trouble, right?' "Well, don't mind if I do, then," said Lucas finally.

Aaron came over with a smile. "Then let's sit down and have a cup of coffee first! I've already ordered takeout for lunch. We'll eat a little at home with the kids, and then we'll go to a restaurant for dinner together in the evening!"

Chapter 1620

Lucas did not care at all about what to eat. He just wanted to stay with Corinne and the kids for a while.

Corinne, too, did not have a problem with the arrangement since the kids loved Lucas. Also, he could help her babysit them while she got to relax.

Sunny, however, was not very happy because he would not be able to do whatever he wanted if Lucas was there.

'How am I supposed to kiss and hold Xante's hand if Lucas is here? He'll definitely scold me if he sees me being intimate with Xante!' thought Sunny.

Thus, when Aaron put down the coffee and went back to the kitchen to cut some fruits, Sunny followed him in and scolded him. "Hey! Have you lost your mind? Why did you ask Lucas to stay? You're not friends with him!"

Aaron took out the fruits from the fridge and said with a smile, "Mister Sunny, you and I aren't friends either, right? So what are you doing here?"

Sunny's expression froze. "Well, I didn't come here because of you!"

Aaron went to wash the fruits in the sink. "You're here for Xante, correct?"

Sunny crossed his arms. "Of course."

Aaron chuckled lightly. "Yet you told your brother that you want to stay because your friend is getting married. Or did I hear wrongly?"

Sunny turned bright red, knowing that was indeed what he said.

"Ahem! What's wrong with me saying that? I'm with Xante now, so her friends are my friends too! Plus, Annie and I go way back too, so she's my friend too." Aaron smirked, but Annie walked into the kitchen before he could say anything.

"Don't flatter yourself, Sunny. We're not friends at all."

Sunny glared at her. "Why you... Hmph! Do you really think I'd care if you were my friend? I don't need any friends as long as I have Xante."

"Ha. I'm pretty sure Miss Xante doesn't think of you as her friend either," said Annie ruthlessly.

Sunny's face stiffened. He lifted his chin and said confidently, "Of course he doesn't think of me as her friend, and that's because I'm her boyfriend!" Aaron immediately guffawed while Annie snickered.

"What are you two laughing about?! I didn't say anything funny!"

"Of course you did," said Xante suddenly entering the kitchen to get water for the kids.

She looked at Sunny with disgust as soon as she heard what he said.

Sunny was still angry at first, but when he saw Xante coming in, he immediately calmed down a little. "Xante, why are you on their side? What did I say wrong?" Xante glanced at him. "You should really behave yourself since your brother is here."

Sunny frowned. "I admit I'm scared of him, but that doesn't mean I'll deny our relationship!" Xante raised an eyebrow. "And just what is our relationship?"

Sunny started to panic. "What do you mean? Didn't you say I was your boyfriend that day?"