

Kissed AOM 1621

Chapter 1621

Xante ignored Sunny and went around to fill the children's cartoon water bottles with boiled water.

Sunny walked over to her unhappily. "Hey, answer me! Why aren't you admitting that I'm your boyfriend? I thought we were good."

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses irritably. "Please keep your voice down and stop with your nonsense."

"What do you mean, my nonsense? Xante, can't you be more serious about me?" asked Sunny angrily.

Aaron very sensibly took the washed fruits and led Annie outside to cut the fruits, leaving the kitchen to Xante and Sunny.

Xante glanced at Aaron and Annie-who had already gone out-before glaring at Sunny from the corner of her eyes. "When are you going to change that bad temper of yours?"

"I can control my temper on other things, but not when it concerns you! Why on earth are you unwilling to admit that we're in a relationship?" asked Sunny angrily.

Xante's emotions had always been stable, but even she was starting to get mad at Sunny. "Why should I admit it when we're just going to break up eventually? Why can't we just enjoy the moment and stop worrying about putting a label on it?"

Sunny glared at her. "What do you mean, we're going to break up eventually? Do you not think we have a future together? So you're not serious about me at all?"

Xante put down the cartoon water bottle in her hand and turned to face him. "What future do you think we have? Don't tell me we'll get married. Just think about it. Who in your family can accept you marrying a woman who's six years older than you and has more dating experience than you? You gotta be more realistic, Sunny."

Sunny looked at her with trembling eyes. "Would you marry me if my family accepts you?"

Xante was stunned for a moment. She then turned away from him and filled the water bottles.

When he did not get a response, Sunny took a disappointed, angry breath before turning and walking out of the kitchen.

Xante froze for a brief second before continuing to fill the water bottles.

Little did she know that Sunny ran straight to Lucas to ask, "Lucas, can I get married before you?"

Lucas, who was sitting on the sofa playing with the kids, immediately raised his eyes and frowned. "And who will you be marrying?"

Corinne, who was drinking coffee, also glanced at Sunny in surprise.

"I'm going to marry Xante! You know her. She's in the kitchen right now."

Lucas' frown deepened, and he remained silent for a long time. He simply stared at Sunny with anger in his eyes.

Corinne sipped her coffee and glanced sideways at Lucas' reaction, seemingly waiting for his answer.

After a long time, Lucas said in a deep voice, "We've already selected a few girls around your age for you to take as your wife. You can meet up with them to see which one you like if you want to get married so badly."

"I won't go on a blind date! Lucas, you didn't even want to meet the girl our family has chosen for you, so why should I go? And I've already said the person I want to marry is Xante. I won't marry anyone else unless it's her! If you care that much if I get married

before you, then Xante and I can get engaged first, and we can get married after you get married. So what do you say?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes coldly. "Are you asking for my opinion now, or are you informing me of your decision?"

A chill ran up Sunny's spine. "I... I'm asking for your opinion, and also informing you of my decision..."

Chapter 1622

"You think you're so grown-up now," said Lucas with a scoff.

Sunny might be showing a brave front, but he was, in fact, very nervous and afraid that Lucas would teach him a lesson.

Although Lucas was displeased, he did not get angry. He only said, "Sunny, I know you think you're an adult now. But you shouldn't jump into marriage just because you see others getting married."

"I'm not getting married because of that!" said Sunny seriously. "I've already thought about it for three years! I kept thinking about how I could get Xante to marry me. So please, Lucas, let me get engaged first." Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose and said, "I'm just your brother, not your parents. You should talk to Dad and our grandparents about this. If they can agree, I won't have any objections either." Sunny breathed a sigh of relief. "As long as you agree, the matter is as good as settled. Thanks, Lucas!"

Lucas was speechless. He decided to pass the problem to their father and grandparents as he really could not bring himself to care about it anymore.

As soon as Sunny turned, he saw Xante walking out of the kitchen with three water bottles. He stepped forward quickly and said seriously, "Xante, my brother has agreed to us getting married." Xante's expression remained impassive, but if one listened closely, one could hear her sighing helplessly.

She ignored him and put three water bottles on the coffee table. "Boss, I filled these with boiled water so it's safe for the kids to drink."

Corinne nodded slightly and looked at her.

Xante was uncomfortable with all the attention everyone was giving her, so she turned and went back to her room.

Sunny followed her and was almost locked out. Fortunately, he had the foresight to sneak in.

Corinne's eyes flashed with concern. After thinking about it, she turned to Lucas and said, "Mister Lucas, you seem like you don't want Xante to be your sister-in-law."

"It's not that I don't want that to happen. After all, Miss Xante is talented in every aspect. But I don't think Sunny is worthy of her. In other words, I don't think they're compatible," said Lucas diplomatically. Corinne raised an eyebrow and scoffed. "Oh, please. Why don't you just be honest and say you don't like how Xante is much older than Sunny? As if age has anything to do with how compatible two people are!"

Lucas could tell Corinne was angry for Xante's sake, so he said helplessly, "Corinne, even if I don't have any objections, do you really feel comfortable letting Xante marry a kid like Sunny? That kid doesn't even know what life is all about, so how can you expect him to take care of Xante?"

Naturally, Corinne would want to choose a man who was mature and caring for Xante if she had a choice, but it was not really up to her. Although Xante always acted indifferent toward Sunny, Corinne could tell that she really liked him.

"Mister Lucas, you're not getting any younger yourself, but can you really say that you understand what life is all about?" "Umm..."

Corinne smirked. "That's right. No one in this whole world knows what life is all about. I thought I knew in the past, but my life is just as chaotic as ever. Mister Lucas, we can actually learn a thing or two from Sunny. His love for Xante is pure, and he goes for what he wants without hesitation. He doesn't think about losing or winning, and we both know how rare that is in this time and age. We should be encouraging him instead of judging him with our outdated values."

Chapter 1623

"When it comes to love, neither of us is as enlightened or brave as him."

Lucas was stunned for a long time. Finally, he smiled wryly and said, "You're right. I'm overthinking this." "Can you really bear to break up two people who are obviously very much in love with each other?" Lucas lowered his eyes and said, "Like I said, if the family agrees, I won't have any objections."

"If possible, can you put in some good words for Xante so that they'll at least give her a chance?" Lucas looked at her quietly before finally nodding.

In the room, Xante took off her gold-rimmed glasses and put them on the table. She then sat on the couch and gently massaged her temples.

Sunny did not dare to approach her because she looked like she was very angry at him.

"Ahem! Xante, I've already told my brother, and he's fine with it."

With her eyes half-closed, she ignored him and continued to massage her temples.

Sunny frowned and took a few steps closer to her. "Xante, you're not angry again, are you? I've shown my greatest sincerity, so what else do you want from me? I'll inform my Dad and grandparents of my decision as soon as I go home tonight. But we'll have to wait until Lucas gets married first before we can get married. I'll try to get them to agree for us to have an engagement ceremony first." Xante leaned back on the couch and continued to ignore him.

Sunny was fed up with how nonchalant she was being. He sat next to her and snapped, "Hey! I'm talking to you! Say something, at least! How can you stay silent when I'm fighting for our relationship? Don't you know it makes me look like a fool?"

Finally, Xante chuckled lightly.

Sunny hated nothing more than this kind of ambiguous response, so it was not surprising that he became even angrier. "Why are you laughing? Did I say something funny?"

Xante opened her eyes and looked at him sideways. "Well, aren't you? A fool, I mean. After all, only a fool would say all those things to his brother. If you don't want to be laughed at, you shouldn't say all that nonsense in front of everyone."

"I only said all those things because I was worried you didn't want me anymore! I want to keep you by my side. I'd rather others think me a fool than lose you!" said Sunny in both a pitiful and arrogant tone. Xante was a little taken aback. She stared at him with narrowed eyes.

Sunny found her stare unnerving. He folded his arms and said as naturally as he could, "Why are you staring at me like that? You can just laugh if you want! After all, I'm nothing but a joke to you. Hmph! But you should know that I'm going to marry you no matter what. And the same goes for you! You can't marry anyone else other than me. We'll be tied together for the rest of our lives. And if you don't agree, then I'm just going to keep sticking to you until-"

Sunny did not get to finish his sentence when Xante suddenly grabbed his face with both hands and kissed him passionately. She had kissed him first, so he was understandably stunned. His eyes went wide at the thought that Xante would actually treat him with no reservation.

Chapter 1624

That evening, Sophia wheeled Jeremy and 'Benjamin' out of the suite.

Adam, Melinda, and Lilin were already waiting for the elevator at the door.

Seeing his eldest daughter wheeling Jeremy over, Adam said unhappily, "You claimed you're not feeling well this morning, and that's why you didn't come to the airport to pick us up. Now you're well enough to go out for dinner?"

Jeremy calmly replied, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you'd feel so strongly about this matter, so I listened to Sophia's advice to stay at home with our son. I promise I won't ever make the same mistake again." He sounded polite, but it was obvious he was being sarcastic by implying that Adam was acting like a petty teenager instead of his real age.

Adam glared at him and was about to lecture him again when Sophia said, "Stop it, Dad. I asked him to stay in the hotel. If you want to blame anyone, blame me. And it's true Zachary wasn't feeling well this morning. He only got a bit better after taking some medicine."

Adam decided to keep the peace for Sophia's sake, so he snorted in displeasure and said, "Fine. Hurry up and wheel your good-for-nothing husband to the elevator. Melinda and I are starving!"

Calling Jeremy good-for-nothing was unpleasant, so Melinda secretly pulled Adam's arm to let him know he should not have said that.

Sophia was at a loss for what to do. As much as Adam spoiled her, he did not approve of Jeremy.

She sighed and carefully wheeled Jeremy into the elevator.

Waiting for them downstairs was an RV, which was equipped with a ramp that made it easy for the wheelchair up and down. Sophia easily wheeled Jeremy into the RV, and 'Benjamin' followed closely behind. After everyone got in the RV, the driver started the engine and got on the road.

'Benjamin' sat next to Jeremy. He was very unhappy about what Adam said about his father. Throughout the whole car journey, he never once stopped glaring resentfully at Adam.

Adam was talking to Melinda in a low voice when he felt the child's glare and turned to look at him. "You brat, how dare you glare at me like that! Don't you know I'm your grandfather?"

'Benjamin' did not like how arrogant Adam was from the moment they met. He rolled his eyes, made a face, and scoffed at him.

Adam frowned and shouted, "You little b*stard!"

He already hated the fact that the kid was not of his bloodline, but he hated him even more for disrespecting him. He raised his hand and wanted to smack his rear to teach him a lesson when Melinda stopped him.

"That's enough. He's just a kid. It's normal for him to be cheeky at this age."

Adam glared at 'Benjamin'. For the sake of his wife, he decided to drop the matter.

'One day, I'm going to give that kid a good spanking!' he thought.

Lilin secretly gave 'Benjamin' a thumbs up. She had never once seen anyone dared to be rude to her father in her life.

20 minutes later, the RV arrived at the restaurant.

Sophia wheeled Jeremy out of the RV and, together with the rest of her family, entered the restaurant.

Chapter 1625

They went to a private dining restaurant that was world-famous for its delicious food. It was notoriously difficult to get a table there. The owner was also a very mysterious, eccentric person. He never looked into the background of the guests and only arranged for reservations in the order they came in.

No matter who the guests were, how rich they were, or what powerful family background they came from, it all came down to luck whether one would get a table.

Adam had always loved the food there even before he moved abroad. When he came back this time, instead of considering those Michelin-starred restaurants, he thought of this restaurant first.

However, because he only made the reservation the day before, he did not manage to get a private room. In other words, he had to make do with a table in the main dining hall.

The 'family' sat around the table. Adam first took the menu and ordered a few special dishes that suited his taste before ordering some of the usual favorites of his wife and younger daughter. He then gave the menu to his eldest daughter.

Sophia took the menu and asked Jeremy, "Zachary, what would you like to eat?"

"I'm fine with anything, but order something light for Benjamin."

Sophia was a little disappointed that Jeremy only cared about what 'Benjamin' wanted to eat. He did not even bother to pretend to care about her in front of Adam.

However, she still nodded and did as she was told and ordered some light food for 'Benjamin'.

After ordering, Sophia handed the menu to the waiter and tried to strike up a conversation with Adam so there would not be any awkward silence among them. "So Dad, now that you're here, we should be able to settle the matters here within a week, right?"

"Of course!" said Adam confidently. "You don't have to worry about the matter anymore. It'll be completely resolved soon, and we can all return home together."

Sophia smiled and said, "I'm pretty sure those people won't dare cause trouble after seeing you. Oh, I can't wait to go back and have a wedding with Zachary! I've already made an appointment with the best wedding dress designer in the world, and I'll be able to get my measurements taken when I'm back home."

Adam was happy to see Sophia happy. "Once you have your wedding, I plan to hand over the family business to you. You'll be completely in charge then."

Sophia had been looking forward to that day for a long time, but she still pretended to be hesitant about it. "But you're still so young, Dad! How can you retire so early?"

Adam glanced at Melinda beside him tenderly. "I've long promised Melinda that we'll retire to the countryside. We'll buy a farm and live a simple life."

Sophia glanced at Melinda before saying, "Alright, Dad. If you insist then I'll take over the business. Don't you worry, I won't let you down! It's just that... Won't Lilin have any objections to me taking over the family business?"

Before Adam could speak, Melinda smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about that, Sophia. Lilin dreams of being a painter when she grows up, and she even said she wants to support herself with her paintings alone. She has no business acumen to manage a company, so it's only right for your dad to leave the family business to you."

Sophia smiled and said, "In that case, I won't force her then. It's really not easy to manage a business. There are so many things to worry about. In fact, I think it's smart of her to choose such a relaxing calling."

Lilin knew Sophia was secretly happy about the fact that she got to have the family business all to herself. After all, Sophia never saw her as her sister, so why would she want to share the family business with her?

Chapter 1626

Lilin scoffed nonchalantly. "The main thing is that I don't care about it either. I'm going to rely on myself only and live within my means when I'm grown."

Sophia glanced at Lilin sarcastically. "Oh wow, how admirable! In that case, you must work hard in your art studies so you can achieve your dream. Do remember to find me if you come across any difficulties like not being able to sell your paintings. I'll definitely help you out then."

Lilin glared at Sophia. She might be young, but she was not stupid. It was so obvious to her that Sophia was ridiculing her by implying that if she could not afford to make a living by painting in the future, she could go to her and beg for money.

'Hmph! I'd rather starve to death than ask her for money!' thought Lilin.

At that moment, the waiter came over and served some appetizing cold dishes.

Adam cleared his throat and said, "Let's all dig in!"

Lilin did not want to pick a fight with Sophia at the dinner table and put her mother in an awkward position, so she picked up her utensils and ate her food.

Suddenly, Bryan looked around with his ears perked up.

He had just heard Corinne's voice.

'Am I hearing things, or is Mommy here, too?' he wondered.

"Daddy, I need to pee," said Bryan to Jeremy.

Jeremy had not started eating yet, so when he heard what his son said, he turned the wheelchair around and prepared to go with him.

Seeing how inconvenienced he was, Lilin put down her fork and volunteered, "Zachary, let me take Benjamin to the restroom. It so happens that I want to go, too!"

Jeremy was a little worried. In his eyes, Lilin was still just a kid herself, so he did not think she would be able to take care of 'Benjamin'.

As if she knew what Jeremy was worried about, Lilin added, "I just want to wash my hands, so I'll wait for Benjamin at the door of the men's restroom. Zachary, you should stay here since it'll be inconvenient for you to move around in your wheelchair."

Sophia was also unwilling to let the unwell Jeremy go back and forth in a wheelchair either. "Zachary, the restroom is right there, so you can keep an eye on them from here. There aren't many people dining in the restaurant today, so nothing's going to happen. Just let Lilin go with Benjamin."

Jeremy looked to where Sophia was pointing, and the restroom was indeed very close by. After thinking about it, he nodded and said, "I'll leave Benjamin to you then, Lilin. Please make sure you keep an eye on him, and don't let him run off."

Lilin patted her chest confidently. "Don't worry, Zachary!"

After that, she led 'Benjamin' to the restroom while Jeremy kept his eyes fixed on them.

The wash area in the restroom was for both men and women. Lilin stood next to the kid's sink and said, "You go in and use the toilet. I'll be waiting for you here!"

Bryan was not in a hurry to go to the restroom. Instead, he turned to scan the restaurant.

Lilin knew she was right as soon as she saw his reaction. "Don't even think about running away. I just promised your father that I'll take good care of you!"

Bryan pouted. "How did you know I was going to make a run for it?"

Lilin raised her chin. "You've been looking around just now, so I can tell at a glance that you're observing the environment and trying to run away! I'm right, aren't I?" Bryan shook his head. "Aunt Lilin, you only guessed half of it right."

Lilin frowned in surprise. "What do you mean? Which half did I get right, and which part did I get wrong?"

Chapter 1627

Bryan looked around cautiously and said, "I'm not trying to run away. I just want to go upstairs to the restaurant to have a look. I plan on coming back."

Lilin became even more confused. "Why do you want to go upstairs to have a look?"

"You know I'm not Benjamin, right? Well, I heard my mommy's voice coming from upstairs, so I wanted to go see if she's upstairs."

Lilin was surprised. "She's here, too?!"

Bryan raised a finger to his lips as a sign for her to keep her voice down. "I'm not sure. That's why I wanted to go up and have a look! Can you cover me and let me go upstairs to take a look? I promise I'll be back real soon."

Lilin stroked her chin and thought for a while, then said decisively, "No."

Bryan frowned, a little disappointed. "Why not?"

"I've promised your father that I'd keep an eye on you and not let you run around alone."

Bryan pouted. "I won't run around; I'll just go up and take a look. If my mommy's not there, I'll come down right away!"

Lilin raised an eyebrow. "And what if she's there? Are you going to go home with her? How am I supposed to explain to your father then?"

"Uh... If I see my mommy, I promise I won't go home with her for the time being. Okay?"

"No! I always keep my word, and like I said, I've promised your father I'll take good care of you. I'm not going to let you go upstairs!"

Bryan became angry. "Hmph! I thought you were different from Sophia's family, but I didn't expect you to be the same as them. You have no empathy for other people's feelings. I'll never call you Aunt Lilin again!"

Lilin was amused by the sight of his cheeks puffed up in anger. "Hahaha! Am I supposed to be scared by your threat? I don't care if you don't call me Aunt Lilin again. It's not like I'll die if you don't call me that." Bryan glared at her. "You think you're so cool, don't you? Fine, I don't want to go to the restroom anymore. I'm going back to find my daddy!"

Lilin went up and pinched his little cheek. "Wait!"

Bryan slapped her hand away with a look of disgust. "What are you doing? Don't touch me since you're not willing to help me! It's not like we're close anyway!"

Lilin pinched him again. "Haha! You're cute even when you're angry! I didn't say I won't help you. I just said you can't run around by yourself."

Bryan was a little taken aback and looked at her suspiciously. "How are you going to help me?"

Lilin raised an eyebrow. "I can help you go upstairs to see if your mommy is there!"

Bryan frowned. "You don't even know my mommy, so how can you tell which one is her?"

It was true that Lilin did not know who Corinne was, but she had a strong feeling that she would be able to recognize her with just one look.

"I don't know her, but I know what you look like. I just have to look for a woman who looks like you."

Bryan thought that was a lousy plan. "I'm a boy and my mother is a woman, so we won't look that much alike!"

Lilin waved him off confidently. "Don't worry about it! We girls have a very accurate sixth sense. If your mommy is really upstairs, I'll definitely recognize her at a glance!"

Chapter 1628

Bryan pouted. "But I still want to go up and see for myself..."

"No! You have only two choices now." Lilin raised one finger. "One is to let me go upstairs for you to take a look." She then raised another finger. "And two is for us to go back together with neither of us going upstairs."

Bryan had no choice but to compromise. "Okay! You go, then."

Lilin grinned. "Alright, you just have to trust me!"

Jeremy's eyes were fixed on the restroom door. He did not even notice Sophia piling food on his plate. It was not until he saw Bryan coming out of the bathroom and returning to the table obediently that he felt relieved.

Melinda, however, was confused. "Benjamin, why did you come back alone? Where's Lilin?"

"Aunt Lilin said that she suddenly had a stomach ache and wanted to poop, so she asked me to come back first," answered 'Benjamin'.

Melinda was embarrassed when she heard that. "That Lilin should know better! Everyone is eating here, yet she asked Benjamin to tell everyone she's pooping... Doesn't she know that a kid Benjamin's age soaks up everything they hear and see like a sponge?"

"Uh... Okay, then. We'll go ahead without her. She doesn't eat much anyway. Here, Sophia, eat more meat. You've been losing weight recently," said Melinda with a smile.

Meanwhile, Lilin snuck up to the second floor of the restaurant. The private rooms on the second floor were almost full, so she had to check them individually.

The corridor was full of waiters standing by. She would definitely be sent back downstairs immediately if they found her acting suspiciously.

After thinking about it carefully, an idea struck Lilin. Instead of sneaking around, it would be better for her to actively ask for help.

Thus, she arranged her expression into one of helplessness and went up to tug at a waiter's clothes.

"Mister, I... I can't find my mommy!" she wailed.

The waiter looked down and saw that it was a little girl. "There, there. Don't cry, little girl. Which room are you from?"

Lilin blinked tearfully and shook her head. "I don't remember. I... I came out to use the restroom, and I couldn't find my way back after that..."

The waiter was a little surprised when he heard this. "There's an attached restroom in every private room, so why would you use the restroom outside? Does your mother know you're out here?" Lilin was stunned. It never crossed her mind that there would be an attached restroom in the private room.

Nonetheless, her mind worked quickly, and she immediately came up with a reasonable explanation. "Someone else was using the restroom in the private room I was in, and I couldn't hold it in anymore, so I ran out alone! Mister, can you take me to find my mommy?"

Seeing the little girl with tears in her eyes, the waiter could not help but feel sorry for her. "Okay, okay! Don't cry. I'll take you from room to room to find your mommy."

Having succeeded, Lilin jumped for joy mentally while she kept her pitiful look on her face. She nodded docilely and said, "Thank you, Mister."

The waiter took her hand and led her to the first private room in the east end. He knocked on the door, led Lilin in, and asked if someone had lost their daughter.

Lilin, on the other hand, took this time to look carefully at the faces of everyone in the room to see if any woman looked similar to Bryan.

Chapter 1629

After looking into seven or eight private rooms in a row, Lilin found no woman who looked similar to Bryan. She was beginning to think that Bryan might have imagined he heard Corinne's voice because he missed his mother so much.

The waiter was also starting to get a little annoyed. "Little girl, do you still remember which side of the window your mommy's private room is at?"

He could knock on fewer doors and disturb fewer guests if he could know whether the private room faced the south or the north. After all, not every guest in the private room was so good-tempered. Some guests would frown when they saw him coming in not to serve them food but to ask for Lilin's mother. He was worried that some guests would write up a complaint about him.

Lilin shook her head. "I... I don't remember..."

The waiter sighed helplessly. "I guess we have no choice but to continue knocking on doors one by one to look for your mommy!"

He then knocked on the door of a private room again. This time, there was no response from inside, but someone came and opened the door for them.

Moreover, he was a kid.

"Little boy, is this little girl with you? Do you know her?" asked the waiter politely.

The kid who opened the door did not answer because he was stunned.

He was none other than the real Benjamin.

Benjamin had just finished using the attached restroom in the private room. As soon as he came out, he heard someone knocking on the door. To his surprise, he saw Lilin standing outside the door.

Lilin was also stunned, but then she was happy. She found Bryan's mother! It would be difficult for her to imagine such a coincidence if she had not seen it with her own eyes.

She might not be able to tell who was who if Benjamin were not wearing different clothes than Bryan. She would subconsciously think that Bryan had snuck up from downstairs! The waiter became confused when he saw the two kids looking at each other in a daze. 'So do they know each other or not?' he wondered.

"Answer me, little boy. Do you know this little girl at all?" The waiter waved his hand in front of Benjamin.

Benjamin snapped out of his daze. He looked up at the waiter but still said nothing as he did not know what to say.

When he did not get an answer, the waiter thought that the little boy was too young to talk to strangers, so he turned to Lilin and asked, "Little girl, do you know this kid? Is he with you?" Lilin snapped out of her daze, too. She nodded and said, "Well, yes!"

The waiter was relieved that he finally found the private room Lilin came from. He would not have to search the other private rooms one by one anymore!

However, his happiness did not last very long. An adult came over to the door to check the situation.

"What's wrong, Bryan? Who are you talking to?" asked Sunny.

'Bryan' did not answer him. He was still dumbfounded, not knowing how to react. He did not know how Lilin found him. 'Is she here to take me back to Daddy?'

The waiter smiled politely and answered Sunny, "Hello, sir. This little girl said she was lost, so I brought her back."

'A little girl was lost?' Sunny instinctively thought it was Christine, but she was eating inside and never went out at all."

He looked at Lilin who was standing next to the waiter and said, "I think you got the wrong room. We don't know this little girl at all."

Chapter 1630

"Huh?" The waiter looked surprised. "Isn't it this room? But this little girl said she was dining in this room. Little girl, are you really sure you were dining in this room?"

Lilin silently raised her to look at Sunny with a pitiful expression.

As much as Sunny felt bad for her, he still said, "You've got the wrong room, little girl."

Lilin shook her head.

The waiter was caught in an awkward spot. "Sir, why don't you ask the other guests in the room if anyone knows this little girl?"

"Impossible! How can I not recognize our own kids? This little girl is definitely not from this room!"

"Uh... Okay, then! My apologies for bothering you, sir," said the waiter to Sunny. He then turned to Lilin and said, "Little girl, you must've gotten the wrong room. I'll take you to the next one to continue searching for your mommy."

After that, the waiter took Lilin away, but she insisted on staying where she was and refused to leave.

"Little girl, your mommy isn't in there. The people there don't know you," said the waiter helplessly.

At that moment, Sunny also brought 'Bryan' back into the room and was about to close the door. However, Lilin reached in and held the door with both hands to prevent him from closing the door.

Seeing this, Sunny quickly stopped closing the door for fear of hurting her. "Hey, why did you do that? You don't want your hand anymore?"

The waiter also quickly leaned over to check Lilin's hand to make sure it was not injured, then began to bow and apologize to Sunny. "I'm sorry, sir. I'll take her out of here right away!"

The reason why Lilin refused to give up was because she wanted to enter the room to see what Corinne looked like.

"Come along now, little girl. Your mommy really isn't in there!" The waiter pulled Lilin forward and tried to drag her away, but she held the door tightly and refused to budge.

Sunny could not help but feel confused at the strange behavior of the little girl.

At that moment, a clear voice rang from inside the room. "What's the matter? Who's at the door?"

Corinne noticed that Benjamin and Sunny had been standing at the door for quite a while, so she got up and came over to take a look.

She saw Lilin, and Lilin saw her as well.

Corinne looked at Lilin and asked Sunny, "Whose child is this? Do you know her?"

Sunny quickly waved and shook his head. "I don't know her, but she insists that she knows us and won't leave!"

Corinne frowned with confusion. She turned to Lilin and asked her, "Who are you? Do you know us?"

Lilin stared at Corinne with her big, beautiful eyes, and nodded excitedly. "I know you!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "You know me?"

Sunny crossed his arms and said, "Oh, so she knows you!"

Lilin let go of the waiter's hand and grabbed Corinne's hand instead. "Miss, I know you! I finally found you!"

Corinne glanced at her skeptically. She had no idea what the little girl was talking about.

Sunny frowned. "Corinne, since when do you have such a young friend?"

Corinne gave Sunny a warning look to tell him to shut his mouth.

The waiter was totally confused. "I'm sorry, but do you know this little girl?"