

Kissed AOM 1651

Chapter 1651

Melinda sneered, "Did my daughter start it first? Or did you? Your daughter started it, and you sympathized with her like you always do whenever she sheds her crocodile tears! But when Lilin cries, you immediately scold her loudly in public because you thought she was a nuisance and an embarrassment. Sophia was the one who always made a scene, don't you think? Do you want me to list everything she's done? They're both your daughters, yet you treat them very differently."

Adam could not understand what she was going on about. "What makes you think I treat them differently? Are you saying I don't love Lilin? You heard how loud she was when she cried just now, didn't you? The entire restaurant can hear her!"

Melinda glared at him. "And do you know why she's crying like that? It's because she feels mistreated! Lilin might be young, but you can't assume she's naive for her age. Children are much more perceptive than adults, and Lilin can tell that you have a favorite! I can understand if you're a little more biased toward Sophia because of your regret, and I don't mind at all that you decided to give her all your inheritance I married you for you, not for your wealth! My daughter doesn't care about your wealth either."

Then, Melinda tried to drive the point home. "All we want is for you to treat us better. When you prepared to pass on all your wealth to Sophia, you sought my opinion just for the sake of it and never even bothered to ask Lilin what she thought. She's not an idiot, you know. It's obvious to her that Sophia is more important to you than she is. Money is the least of our concerns. We simply hope you can show a little more affection toward us. You, on the other hand, can't even see that you're practicing blatant favoritism! If I don't get angry at you, you'll probably continue thinking that Lilin is just a child whose feelings you'll never have to consider."

Adam was speechless after hearing Melinda's rant. After a long silence, he responded, "I did ask for your opinion, and you said it didn't matter to you. That was why I decided to leave all my wealth to Sophia. That's not something to worry about, though. I'll ensure that there's enough money to last us a lifetime, and that includes Lilin's education. We'll live the simple life you've always wanted. You want that, don't you?"

Melinda smirked. "And you say you're not biased."

Adam did not want to argue with his wife in public, so he waved her off and said, "That's enough for now. Let's discuss it at home, not in public."

"I'm not going home with you," Melinda snorted. "This wasn't the life I wanted. I want a divorce!"

"Did you just say you want a divorce?" Adam's pupils dilated, and he stared at her in disbelief.

"Yes," Melinda affirmed in a calm and resolute manner. "I won't be fooled by your sweet nothings any longer, and I can't stand to see Lilin being neglected and disrespected. You can spend the rest of your life with your dear daughter Sophia."

"Have you made enough of a fuss now?" Adam slapped the table in irritation. "Just because I'm always nice to you doesn't mean I'll tolerate your excessive nonsense. What makes you think it's a good idea to divorce me? You'll get nothing if we're divorced! Haven't you considered that you're jobless and well past your youth? No one else would want you, and you won't find another man who can treat you as well as do! Think carefully, Melinda!"

Melinda replied sarcastically, "Have I been this worthless to you all along?"

Adam's expression tensed up. "Sit down, Melinda. I'll pretend our conversation never happened."

Melinda was not throwing a tantrum-she simply felt a sudden and overwhelming sense of disgust toward Adam for indulging Sophia all the time. When she thought of the young couple torn apart by Sophia's meddling and Adam's disparate treatment of her two daughters, she decided that she had enough with that man. She did not want to be an accomplice to any wrongdoing, and she was serious about the divorce.

Chapter 1652

The peaceful family reunion dinner that Adam had hoped for had gone awry. As a man, he felt he should not take offense to her outburst and decided to placate the situation. "Ahem! Mel, I admit that I shouldn't treat Lilin like that. I-"

"Come with me, Lilin. We're done with them." Melinda took Lilin's hand and prepared to leave. She had no interest in listening to Adam's feeble attempt at salvaging the situation.

Lilin nodded and stood up with her mother.

When Melinda and Lilin were about to leave, Sophia could not hide her smile. That was the outcome she had long hoped to achieve! Though she was always aware of her father's consistent favoritism toward her, she still felt unhappy that a tiny little fraction of his love and attention had been diverted to someone else.

It would be best if Melinda went through with the divorce and disappeared with Lilin forever!

As Melinda was about to leave the table with Lilin, she caught a glimpse of Sophia's smirk from the corner of her eye. She halted and said, "What are you smiling at, Sophia? Do you think you've finally achieved your goal to remove Lilin and me from your lives?"

Sophia quickly concealed her smile and assumed an innocent expression. "I wasn't smiling. Why are you making these false accusations?"

Melinda smirked and said, "I know a smile when I see it. Perhaps I should remind you not to be so happy. I might be divorcing your father, but I have no intention of leaving empty-handed. Since your father wants to leave all his property to you, I'll hire the best attorney to help me with the divorce and fight for half of his property. I'm sure you're aware of Molomia's marriage laws. Mothers receive preferential treatment in the eyes of the court."

Sophia could no longer maintain her smile. She never expected that a pushover like Melinda would one day be that assertive. "So, you've "

Melinda then said, "So I've always had my sights on your father's wealth? Is that what you were going to say? Let me be clear. I don't need the money, and I don't care about your father's wealth either. I'm only fighting for half his property for Lilin's name. When I win and receive that half, I'm going to donate it all to charity in Lilin's name. I'd rather donate it than see you inherit everything."

Sophia's mind went blank, and she turned to her father. "Do you see her true col-"

"Oh, quit acting, will you?" Melinda interrupted once more. "Acting as if you're a miserable little kitten is not going to help you. I'll file a divorce petition in Molomia's court as soon as possible, and he can't transfer his assets to you even if he wants to. Your father will no longer have the authority to decide on matters relating to the distribution of the property until our divorce is finalized."

Sophia clenched her fists. Were Adam not around, she would have wanted to give Melinda a tight slap to the face.

Knowing that Sophia was angry, Melinda smiled and said, "You brought this upon yourself. I would've had no problem with your father giving you all of his property if you hadn't treated Lilin badly. I hope you're happy now!"

Chapter 1653

Melinda walked away with Lilin without showing any intention of turning back.

Sophia gritted her teeth while staring at them, while Adam hastily got up and tried to chase after them when he realized Melinda was serious.

Sophia stood up and got in Adam's way. "Why are you going after her? Haven't you seen her true colors? She's been claiming she loves you and not your money, but she got jealous when she saw you giving me all your assets. I can't believe she had the cheek to say that she didn't marry for your wealth. Don't bother chasing after her, Dad. She's not going to win the divorce anyway. What court would give her half your assets when she hasn't even made any contribution to your property? She's delusional!"

Sophia's intervention caused Adam to miss the best opportunity to go after Melinda. He could only watch helplessly as Melinda and Lilin walked out of the restaurant's door.

"Enough! Get out of my way! I'm going to chase after them! Melinda doesn't come back to the country often, so she's not familiar with this place. She probably doesn't even know where to go!" Adam said. Sophia frowned and felt sorry for her father. "She asked for a divorce, and she chose to leave even though she's not familiar with the place. Those are all her decisions, and it's not your fault at all! Don't let them manipulate you, Dad! You're Adam!"

"That may be, but I still need to be responsible for my wife and children!" Adam was getting frantic after being stopped by Sophia. He decided to send his men out to chase after Melinda and Lilin.

Sophia believed it was merely Melinda's deliberate ploy to make Adam beg for forgiveness. She did not want Melinda's wish to come true, hence her decision to stop Adam from going after Melinda and Lilin. Unfortunately, she was in for a surprise when Adam slapped her ruthlessly.

Sophia looked at her father in disbelief. "You slapped me? All because of Melinda and Lilin?"

"It's one thing after another with you, isn't it?" Adam was furious. "I told you to be nice to Lilin because she's still young and immature. Why do you have to argue with her and make Aunt Melinda unhappy? You've been my favorite for the longest time. Isn't that enough? What more do you want? Will you only be happy if I stay single for the rest of my life?"

Sophia covered her face as her eyes turned red. "You say that I'm your favorite, but you still chose them over me! This is the first time you've slapped me! Sob, sob..."

Adam felt conflicted after seeing Sophia cry. After a moment's hesitation, he walked past Sophia and quickly went out to chase after Melinda and Lilin.

As her father gave chase, Sophia clenched her fists and seethed with anger. She was jealous, and she was not prepared to give in to them. She wanted to chase after him and see if Melinda would get Adam to beg for forgiveness, but she could not do so because Zachary was still there.

Sophia came back to her senses and looked at him. He was calmly drinking water without any apparent concern for her. All he did was sit there as if the situation did not concern him.

Sophia felt a pang of unhappiness as she covered her face and sat down. In her anger and grief, she asked, "Why didn't you side with me earlier? Didn't you see what happened? My father slapped me because of Aunt Melinda and Lilin! Aren't you going to show any concern about me!"

"Are you okay?" Zachary glanced at her and asked. The indifference in his question did nothing but irritate Sophia.

Sophia covered the cheek Adam slapped. "Of course not! You, all of people, should know how strong my dad is! My ears are still ringing."

Zachary narrowed his eyes. "Me of all people? Has he hit me before?"

Sophia froze for a moment and explained her slip of the tongue, "No! Never! Why would he? I'm just saying that you should know how strong a man's strength is! You're both men, after all."

Zachary knew certain tidbits of information, even though he had yet to recover his memory. He responded to her as he always did and said indifferently, "You can put some ice on your cheek when we get back. I'm sure it'll help with the pain."

Sophia was disappointed. "Don't you understand? I don't want ice! I want you to show concern for me! Can't you at least show me that you care? Don't be so distant from me even when you're trying to comfort me."

Zachary cocked his eyebrows and grew a little impatient. "What kind of attitude do you expect me to show you? Everything that is happening right now is the result of your actions. Your father wouldn't have slapped you if you had just kept quiet."

"Is that how I am to you, too?" Sophia asked with a sour expression.

Zachary was no longer tactful with her. "Sometimes, it seems like you're creating problems out of thin air. Your father traveled a long way with his wife and daughter to see you, but all you did was put him in a difficult position and have him put up with your antics. I'd be upset too if I were in his shoes."

Sophia felt embarrassed. "Zachary, I..."

Zachary decided to change the subject and turned to his son. "Are you full, Benjamin?"

"Yes, Daddy." Benjamin nodded.

Zachary wiped Benjamin's mouth with a tissue. "Let's go, then."

He then moved his wheelchair and led his son away from the table.

Sophia clenched her fists in frustration. No one was on her side, not even Zachary or her father. Frustrated and alone, she kicked the corner of the table and left the restaurant with Zachary.

Shortly after Sophia left the restaurant, Corinne emerged from the bathroom with Bryan. They had overheard the commotion in the restaurant from the bathroom.

Bryan held Corinne's hand and smiled in satisfaction. "I think Sophia got what she deserved, Mommy! She's always trying to cause trouble. Now everyone hates her. It's karma!"

Corinne had no comment. She carried Bryan up and exited the restaurant. A car was already waiting for them at the door.

As they got into the car, Francine rushed over to grab Corinne's hand. "You saw Jeremy, didn't you?"

"I did." Corinne nodded.

Francine burst into tears. "Then why didn't you get him to come back with us?"

"Now isn't the right time," Corinne said with mixed emotions.

Francine wiped her tears. "Why aren't you excited to see him? Do you not like him anymore?"

Chapter 1655

Corinne felt a headache coming on and rubbed her temples. "How do you expect me to react? Scream, shout, and let it all out? Or roll on the ground like a roly-poly?"

Francine pursed her lips and said, "No, of course not. Your reaction is just...a little cold. It's almost as if you've never been waiting for Jeremy's return."

Corinne could not be bothered to explain and handed Bryan over to Annie. She then sat by the car window and looked out, seemingly lost in thought.

Francine wanted to approach Corinne and inquire about her plans, but Aaron stopped her. "You'll have plenty of time to chat with your sister-in-law once you're home. Let her have some peace for now." Francine looked at the heavy-hearted Corinne and decided to heed Aaron's advice. She sat quietly and attended to Bryan with Annie.

Lucas sat beside Corinne and patted her head gently. "It won't be long until we bring him back."

"I doubt it'll be that easy now that Adam is here," Corinne said as she turned to look at Lucas.

Lucas smiled reassuringly. "I'll do everything in my power to help you, so don't worry."

Corinne remained quiet. She wanted to deal with everything herself, but she still needed Lucas' help with certain things.

Elsewhere, Melinda took a cab and left as soon as she left the restaurant with Lilin. Adam could not catch up with them because Sophia had gotten in his way earlier. He cursed his men for being too slow and immediately instructed them to search throughout the city.

Melinda avoided staying in a hotel because she knew Adam's men would be able to locate her easily. She left not just because she was angry but because she seriously contemplated her decision to get a divorce. To that end, she called her friend from abroad and asked if there was a place in New Capital City she could stay in for a while. Her friend replied in the affirmative, and the place had a password lock for safety too. She was later given the password so she could stay for a while.

As soon as they entered the house, Melinda and Lilin sat on the sofa in deep thought.

Lilin approached Melinda and said, "You did amazing today, Mom! You finally stood up to Sophia and left her speechless! That was so satisfying to watch!"

Melinda returned to her senses and caressed Lilin's face. "I haven't had the chance to apologize for what happened today. I'm sorry, Lilin."

Lilin shook her head. "I'm not mad at you, Mom. I know you didn't mean it."

Melinda felt heartbroken when she saw how mature Lilin was. In Adam's eyes, no amount of sensibleness Lilin had could ever compare to Sophia. He favored Sophia and sided with her in almost everything. "I've asked you to tolerate Sophia for many years now, and you've suffered a lot as a result. I don't want you to tolerate anyone anymore. I just want you to be yourself."

Lilin blinked. "So does that mean you're going to divorce Dad?"

Melinda sighed instead of responding. She could not deny that she still loved Adam, but she did not want Lilin to suffer because of her actions. Perhaps divorce was the best option. It could be liberating for both of them. More importantly, it would bring major benefits to her daughter's physical and mental well-being.

Chapter 1656

"Lilin, take a look around and choose a room for us to stay in. We can share a room. While this house belongs to my friend, we should keep things where they are even though my friend doesn't live here for the time being."

Lilin nodded obediently, then asked, "But Mommy, what about my books? They're still at the hotel!"

Melinda sighed again. "I'll get them for you in a couple of days."

"Okay!" Lilin ran to check out the rooms as she was told.

Melinda sat down on the couch and thought over her marriage with Adam. She suddenly recalled the woman who saved her life.

'That Corinne girl sure was a special one. Now I understand why Zachary didn't fall for Sophia, even when he lost all his memory. Sophia is simply no match for Corinne's selflessness. Come to think of it, Corinne kind of reminds me of someone...'

Coincidentally, Melinda's train of thought was interrupted by her phone ringing. She took out her phone and saw it was from her best friend, the one she just had in mind.

"Mel, where are you? Adam couldn't find you, so he called me!" said Emily anxiously after Melinda answered the phone.

Melinda knew the only reason Emily would call at this hour was because of Adam, but she did not want to talk about him.

"I'm alright, so don't worry. I'm staying at a friend's house in New Capital City now, but don't tell Adam."

Emily sighed in relief. "What is it this time? Are you two fighting again? Everything seemed fine when I talked to you over the phone a moment ago. What made you run away from home this time?" "Let's not talk about it now, okay? It'll just make me mad all over again," said Melinda.

"Okay. I won't say another word about him. Mel, it's fine to take some time away from him to cool down and all, but just promise me you and Lilin will stay safe, okay?"

Melinda nodded. "Don't worry, Emily. Even if I don't take my own safety seriously, I'd never let anything happen to Lilin. We'll be fine."

"Good, give me a call if you need anything!"

"Will do."

When Emily was about to hang up, Melinda suddenly said, "Hold on a second, Emily! There's something I'd like to ask you."

"What is it?" Emily replied patiently.

Melinda frowned. "It's about your daughter, Luna. Are you certain she's passed away?"

Emily fell into silence when she heard the name of her late daughter. After a long pause, she said, "Of course I'm sure. No mother would lie about their children's death! It's as good as cursing them!" "Actually... I saw a girl today. She looks just like you, and she's about the same age as your late daughter."

"What?! It can't be. It must be some kind of coincidence."

"Her name is Corinne Carew. I'll see if I can get a picture of her and send it to you! I may be overthinking, but who knows?"

A 10-seater luxury minivan stopped at the gate of the Holdens' estate.

Corinne got out of the car, then turned and helped her three children get out of the car one by one. Francine came out last.

They waved goodbye to the people in the car and entered the gate together.

The minivan did not drive off immediately. They waited until Corinne entered.

Annie gave a deep sigh and broke the silence by saying, "Corinne must be so lost now! The man whom she's been waiting for all these years doesn't even remember her..."

Aaron grabbed her waist and pulled her closer. "From what I see, I think Boss is putting Mister Jeremy's safety as the top priority. As long as he's alive, his amnesia is less of a concern."

Chapter 1657

Annie pouted. 'Of course Corinne cares most about Uncle Jeremy's safety. But that doesn't mean she can't be sad about Uncle Jeremy forgetting her...'

Sunny crossed his arms. "You two should stop worrying so much now. Isn't your wedding coming soon? Hurry and get ready! My brother and I will find a way to deal with Jeremy. You have my word that we'll bring him back to Corinne safely."

Although he meant well, he received skeptical looks from both Aaron and Annie. Lucas was known to be very reliable, while Sunny was a totally different story. In fact, things might get more complicated if the latter got involved.

Sunny was very upset by them silently belittling him. "Hey! Why are you two looking at me like that? Don't you trust my capability?"

Aaron and Annie turned their heads together to look out of the window, making Sunny speechless.

Lucas, who had been quiet, finally asked, "Where should I drop you all off?"

Aaron turned to him and answered politely, "Please drop us off at the bridal shop in the city center. Thanks."

Annie blushed and remained silent.

"Please drop me off at my place," said Xante.

Sunny did not say anything. He secretly wanted to go back with Xante, but he did not dare to say it out loud.

Lucas raised his chin slightly to signal the driver to take them to where they wanted to go.

Since the Holdens' mansion was located in the city center, the car first took Aaron and Annie to the bridal shop. Then, the car dropped Xante off at her apartment.

Xante nodded politely to Lucas and got out of the car with Sunny following her.

"Where do you think you're going?" asked Lucas.

Sunny immediately froze before he turned and laughed awkwardly. "Lucas, I want to hang out with Xante for a while. I'll grab a taxi back later."

Obviously, this did not convince Lucas. "Don't think I don't know what you have in mind! You're to come home with me this instant!"

Sunny frowned. "Lucas, you obviously knew Xante and I are in a relationship, so what's wrong with me hanging out with her? You shouldn't stop me from having fun with my girlfriend just because you're single!"

Lucas' expression immediately darkened. "What did you say?"

"No... Nothing!" Sunny jumped out of the car and ran up to Xante.

Lucas was speechless.

The driver turned and asked, "Mister Lucas, do you want me to haul Mister Sunny back?"

Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose. "No, it's fine. Don't worry about him. Let's go!"

"Yes, Mister Lucas."

The elevator door started closing after Xante stepped in when a pair of hands stopped it. A man about six feet tall got in and grinned at her.

Xante was stunned. "Your brother let you out of the car?"

Sunny shrugged. "No, I ran out before he could do anything."

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and asked knowingly, "Why did you do that?"

Chapter 1658

Sunny closed in on Xante in two steps-causing her to back into the corner of the elevator-and grabbed her chin.

"You know very well why I did that."

Back at the Holdens' mansion, Corinne was about to turn off the lights after putting the three kids to bed when a light knock was heard on the door. Whoever it was did not want

to wake up the kids, it seemed. Corinne was rather tired then, but she still got up to open the door and found Francine anxiously standing outside.

"What's the matter? Why aren't you sleeping?" asked Corinne.

Francine frowned. "Are the kids asleep?"

Corinne glanced at the sleeping kids on the bed. "Yeah, they just fell asleep."

"Grandpa and Grandma are also asleep. Is it okay if I go in to talk to you now?"

Corinne knew what she wanted to talk about and wanted to refuse. However, Francine looked like she would not be able to sleep if she did not get some answer, so Corinne nodded and opened the door wider to let her in.

Francine walked in quietly, sat on the sofa, and softly spoke, "Corinne, when did you find out Jeremy was being held captive by Sophia?"

Corinne sat next to Francine and replied quietly, "A little earlier than you guys."

Francine frowned. "Then why didn't you tell me? You know, we're all very concerned about Jeremy's whereabouts!"

Corinne put her hand to her forehead. "What's the use of telling you? It's not like we can go save him now. In fact, you should thank me for saving you some worries."

"Corinne, you shouldn't think like that! We can come up with an idea together to save him! There's strength in numbers! And even if Adam is very powerful, we Holdens aren't that weak either! I'm pretty sure we'll be able to get Jeremy out of there!"

Corinne frowned seriously and said, "It's enough you know about this. But don't tell your grandparents!"

Francine nodded. "Don't worry, I know! Grandpa and Grandma aren't in the best of health so I don't think they'll be able to take this. That's why I waited for them to fall

asleep before I came over to talk to you." "The question now isn't whether we can save Jeremy from Adam, but how to prevent the consequences that would come after from happening."

Francine did not understand what Corinne was talking about. "What consequences could there be? They're the guilty ones!"

Corinne looked at her. "Do I really need to spell out what kind of woman Sophia is? She didn't hesitate to cripple Jeremy's legs to keep him by her side. And she had her father wrapped around her little finger. If we rescue Jeremy, they'll find an opportunity to strike back at Holden Group, you, and the kids. The risk is simply too high! We shouldn't act rashly for the time being. You should know that it'd be impossible for us to hide at home all the time since the kids still need to go to school."

Francine understood her worry and knew it was reasonable. She bit her lip and asked, "Then what should we do now? Should we just wait things out?"

Corinne patted Francine's shoulder. "I already have an idea in mind. It might be a little troublesome to implement, but I'm sure it can succeed. Promise me you'll stay calm, and don't tell anyone else about Jeremy's whereabouts, okay?"

Chapter 1659

"Corinne, can you tell me what you're going to do? Maybe I can help!" said Francine.

Corinne shook her head. "You can't help me. But you'll do me a big favor by helping me take care of the kids."

Francine smiled helplessly. "Fine. But if there is anything else I can do to help, you must tell me!"

Corinne smiled and nodded. "Don't worry, I'll keep that in mind. Alright, that's all for tonight. You should head to bed now."

Francine stood up and said, "Okay, Have a good rest, Corinne."

"Will do."

Corinne walked Francine out of the room.

Francine kept frowning out of worry for both Corinne and Jeremy, whom she had not seen for many years. She fervently prayed that her brother would get home safely, that there would not be any more unexpected situations, so that he and Corinne could live happily ever after.

As she walked toward her room, she suddenly heard Pamela's voice asking her from behind, "Francine, why did you go to your Corinne's room so late in the night?"

Francine paused, turned, and saw Pamela walking toward her with the maid supporting her.

She began feeling flustered. "Uh... Grandma! Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Pamela walked up to Francine and answered, "I don't know why, but I'm so shaken up that I can't sleep. I decided to come out for some air. Francine, I saw you coming out of Corinne's room just now. Did something happen to her or the kids?"

Francine shook her head quickly. "Nothing happened. They're all fine!"

Pamela found her reaction odd. "Then what were you doing in her room?"

Francine remembered what Corinne had just told her. After thinking about it, she said, "Umm... My skincare ran out, so I went to her room to borrow hers."

"You went to her room for such a small matter?" asked Pamela unhappily. "Don't ever do it again! She has a lot on her plate right now, so she needs all the rest she can get! Nothing's going to happen to your skin if you go without skincare for just one day!"

Francine nodded obediently. "Yes, Grandma, I understand! I promise I'll never bother her for such a small matter next time. So, uh... I'm going to bed now. Good night."

She was about to run off before she said something she should not have.

However, Pamela called out to her, "Francine, Wait!"

Francine stopped in her tracks and asked, "Yes, Grandma? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Pamela held her forehead as if she was having a headache. "Have you heard any news about Jeremy from Corinne?"

Francine felt extremely guilty. "Uh... No, Grandma! Why do you ask so suddenly? We'll definitely tell you if we have any news about Jeremy's whereabouts!"

Pamela sighed. "I don't know why, but I kept dreaming about Jeremy for the past two days. It was either he was injured, or that he was locked in a cage! I wanted to rescue him in these dreams, but no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't. I'd wake up in fright every time. I didn't dare to tell your grandfather about the dream whenever he asked what's wrong for fear of worrying him."

Francine was stunned by how accurate Pamela's intuition was.

However, she could not tell her the truth, so she comforted her, "Grandma, you must be missing Jeremy so much, and that's why you keep having those dreams. Don't think too much. I'm sure Corinne will let us know the moment she has news about Jeremy, and I'm also sure Jeremy will come back soon."

Chapter 1660

Francine said a few more comforting words to Beatrice, then hurried back to her room. She was worried that if she stayed any longer, she would be exposed.

Francine sighed in relief and patted her chest the moment she got into her room. After that, she noticed her phone was flashing on the bedside, so she quickly walked over to answer the call. "Hey, Chester!"

"Why did it take you so long to answer the phone? I called you twice just now, but you didn't answer," admonished Chester gently.

Francine blushed and answered embarrassedly, "I just went to have a chat with Corinne, and I didn't carry my phone with me. I'm sorry, I should have sent you a message to tell you." "You don't need to say sorry for this. We're dating, so there's no need to be so

formal with me. If you do it again the next time, I might just get angry," said Chester dotingly. Francine smiled sweetly. "I understand. I'll try to be more casual with you in the future."

"Good girl. You said you had a chat with Corinne, yes? Why did you do that when it's already so late? Doesn't she or the kids need to sleep?" asked Chester with concern.

"The kids were already sleeping. I went to find Corinne to talk about my brother."

"Your brother? Have you found out where he is?" asked Chester in surprise.

"Yeah! I saw him today!"

"Really? Then did you ask him where he has been for the past three years? Or why didn't he come home?"

Francine sighed worriedly. "No, I didn't get a chance to talk to him, and I also found out that he seemed to have lost his memory."

"What? He lost his memory?! That's..."

"Chester, don't you think Corinne has a very hard life? She finally found my brother, but he doesn't remember her anymore..."

"Yeah, poor Corinne."

Francine was a little discomforted by the pity in Chester's tone.

"Chester, do... Do you still like Corinne?"

Chester was stunned for a moment, then said in a more serious tone, "Would I be with you if I still like her? Francine, is that how you see me? That I have no qualms about being with one woman while pining for another?"

Francine quickly shook her head. "No, no... It's just you still seem like you really care about her, so I'm worried you still haven't let her go..."

"I used to have a crush on Corinne, and I respect her very much now, but I definitely don't have any feelings toward her anymore. I wouldn't be with you if I hadn't let her go. Francine, you're the most important person to me right now. The reason I ask about Corinne is because I care about you. I know how much she means to you, and I want all those around you to be happy so that you'll be happy, too." Francine was very touched by his words. "Thank you, Chester..."

"Huh? What are you thanking me for? You just promised me you're going to be more casual to me from now on..."

"Oh, you're right! I almost forgot..."

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore! Speaking of which, where is your brother now? Is there anything I can do to help?"

"He's being held captive by an evil woman. I don't know what Corinne's plan is because she won't let me get involved in this matter. She asked me to stay calm and not tell anyone about this." "I see that Corinne is as strong as ever."

"Yeah, so I'm really worried..."

"Don't worry. You have me to help you if anything happens."