Kissed AOM 1661

Chapter 1661

Meanwhile, back at the Riveras' mansion...

Lucas had just returned to New Capital City. He went straight to his company after having dinner with Corinne.

He had nothing urgent to attend to, but he chose to go to do the work that had been piling up. This was to distract himself from thinking about other things that might worsen his already bad mood. It was already late at night by the time he finished his work, and he closed his laptop.

Pinching the bridge of his nose, he stood up, put on his coat, and went out.

As soon as he opened the office door, he saw Edmund wrapping up a phone call and turning hastily.

Seeing Lucas coming out of the office, Edmund hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Mister Lucas, are you leaving soon? I was about to go in and tell you something."

Lucas looked at the flustered Edmund with a frown. "What's the matter?"

"Something happened at your house! The housekeeper just called and said that Mister Maxwell is missing. He couldn't get through to you, so he called me and asked you to go home quickly!" Lucas' frown deepened. "When did my father go missing?"

"No one has seen him since dinner time. Your grandparents thought he was still gardening in the yard, so they didn't think too much about it. But when he didn't come home even when the sky turned dark, they decided to call him before realizing his phone had been turned off."

Lucas brooded silently for a while. "A grown man like him can't go missing like that."

"That only applies under normal circumstances. Your grandparents are worried that Mister Maxwell might have taken ill again or got into an accident outside," said Edmund cautiously.

Lucas was already very tired, and it seemed his father did not want to let him rest.

"Let's go home and see what's happening."

"Yes, Mister Lucas!" responded Edmund. He then called the driver and asked him to bring the car around as soon as possible as he followed Lucas out.

It was 1 a.m. by the time Lucas got back to his family's mansion.

As soon as he entered, he saw Beatrice and Cedric sitting in the living room with all the servants lined up behind them.

Two police officers were asking about the situation.

'They called the police?' Lucas frowned.

He walked to the living room and said, "Grandpa, Grandma, I'm back."

Beatrice immediately perked up when she saw Lucas as if he was her savior. She beckoned him to come closer while saying, "Lucas, you're finally back! No one has seen your father since this afternoon. We couldn't find him anywhere or reach him on his phone. Your grandpa and I are just about to pass out from the anxiety!"

"Your father is certainly acting more and more like a child! He's a grown man, for god's sake! How could he make us worry like this?" shouted Cedric.

Lucas walked up to his grandparents and said, "Grandpa and Grandma, don't worry. I've asked my men to look for him. I'm sure we'll find him very soon."

"Sigh. We wouldn't be this worried if not for the fact that your father is very sick! You know how he's been taking antidepressants over the years. We're just afraid that he'd do something stupid in the spur of the moment..." said Beatrice worriedly.

Cedric sighed heavily again.

Lucas knew what his grandparents were worried about. Ever since his mother left with his sister, the relationship between him and his father had been lukewarm, neither good nor bad.

When they saw each other, Lucas would greet him politely and have small talk with him if time allowed. However, there was basically no communication between them for the most part. After all, his resentment toward his father still lingered.

Chapter 1662

'Mom and Corinne wouldn't have left home and suffered such a hard life if it hadn't been for those crappy things Dad did back then!' thought Lucas to himself.

Lucas comforted his grandparents, but his tone was a tad sarcastic when he said, "Dad has been living well for the past few years, so it makes no sense he'll suddenly want to take his life. So don't worry. I promise I'll get him home safely."

After saying this, Lucas turned to thank the two police officers, then walked upstairs calmly.

Beatrice and Cedric looked at each other with shame in their eyes when they saw such indifference in Lucas' attitude.

The two of them drove away Lucas' mother years ago, and although Lucas never said anything about it, they knew he never forgave them for that.

Maxwell also suffered from severe mental illness after Emily left and needed to rely on drugs just to behave like a sane person.

Even though Maxwell was in his prime then, he could no longer manage the company due to mental illness, so he had to let Lucas take over the company at a young age.

All the troubles in the family started after Emily left with Corinne.

After Lucas went upstairs, he threw his coat on the sofa and took out his phone to call Sunny.

Sunny-who was in bed with Xante-immediately picked up the call when he saw the call was from Lucas. After clearing his throat, he said, "What's up, Lucas? It's already very late now, so I won't be going home to sleep."

"Get your *ss back here right now!" said Lucas sternly.

Sunny, naturally, did not want to. "What's wrong, Lucas? I'm an adult now, so it should be fine for me to stay out from time to time, right?"

"Our father is missing! Come back and help us find him now!"

Sunny bolted up from the bed. "What?!"

Lucas did not have the patience to explain so much to him on the phone, so he simply said, "If I don't see you at home within half an hour, you'll never have to come back!" "I'll be right back! Wait..."

Lucas hung up on Sunny before he could finish speaking.

There was no time to call him back. Sunny quickly got out of bed, picked up his clothes, and put them on.

Seeing this, Xante propped herself up on her side. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "What's the matter? Did something happen?"

"Lucas called to tell me our father is missing, so I have to go back now," answered Sunny while putting on his clothes.

Xante was stunned. She sat up and said, "I'll give you a ride."

Sunny finished dressing, walked to the bed, and pushed Xante back down on the bed. He then rubbed his cheek against her as if he could not bear to part with her.

"It's okay. I can get home by myself. It's late. You should get some sleep. I'll come back once I've found my dad."

Xante frowned. She was worried about letting him drive home when he was in such a panicked state.

Sunny's domineering trait appeared again as he pressed her down forcefully. "Be a good girl and listen to me! Go back to bed now."

Xante gave up the struggle and rolled her eyes at him with disgust. "You're being cringy again."

Sunny smirked and said, "Good night, Xante!"

He straightened up and turned to leave.

Xante looked at the empty room door and leaned lazily on the headboard, thinking, 'What's going on? How can Mister Maxwell be missing?'

When Sunny rushed home, the police officers had finished asking questions and left. Meanwhile, servants were running all over the mansion and the garden, calling out Maxwell's name.

Chapter 1663

Sunny quickly walked into the mansion and saw his grandparents gloomily sitting in the living room.

"Grandpa, Grandma! Haven't you found my dad yet?"

Beatrice and Cedric raised their heads, and their eyes lit up for a second when they saw Sunny coming in.

Beatrice shook her head helplessly and said, "No. We still don't know where he is."

Sunny frowned and asked, "Have you called the police?"

"The police just left. They told us we would have to wait for forty-eight hours before a missing person report could be filed," answered Cedric.

Sunny panicked at this. "What about Lucas? Where is he now?"

Beatrice and Cedric both sighed at the mention of their eldest grandson.

"Your brother is upstairs. Can you ask him if his men have found any leads?"

Sunny swiftly rushed upstairs and knocked on Lucas' door.

It was not even one second later when Lucas said, "Come in."

Only then did Sunny dare to open the door and go in. "Lucas, what's the situation now? Have your people found Dad yet?"

Lucas was sitting on the sofa smoking, causing the room to reek of smoke.

Sunny coughed a few times in discomfort. "Lucas, you rarely smoke. Why are you smoking now? Talk to me! Have your people found Dad?"

Lucas raised his eyes to look at Sunny. "I didn't send anyone to look for him."

Sunny was stunned. "What? You didn't send anyone to look for Dad?! But why? The servants have searched the whole place, and they still can't find Dad, so he can't be at home! You must send your people to find him outside!"

Lucas took a puff from his cigarette and blew out a cloud of smoke before saying, "Go to his room. There's a secret door behind the bookshelf. The door will open if you move the seventh book counting from the left side on the third shelf. See if he's inside."

Sunny stared at him in surprise. He never heard of a 'secret door' in their home before.

Without asking any more questions, he went to do as he was told.

Lucas watched his brother go out and continued to smoke silently. He was beyond exhausted.

A few minutes later, Sunny's shout could be heard coming from Maxwell's room. "Someone get over here right now! I found Dad!"

Lucas was indifferent when he heard the commotion outside. He just raised his eyes and looked at the painting hanging beside his bed. It was painted by his mother before she left home.

The servants downstairs ran upstairs quickly when they heard Sunny's shouts.

Beatrice and Cedric also stood up excitedly. With the help of their servants, they went upstairs to check on the situation.

Upstairs, they saw a very drunk Maxwell passed out in a crumpled heap on the ground of a small dark room behind the bookshelf. He was surrounded by empty wine bottles, and the air reeked of strong alcohol.

When Beatrice and Cedric saw their son, they first breathed a sigh of relief, then became worried again.

"Quick! Go get him some medicine and water!"

"Sunny, carry your father to his bed! This room is too small. I'm afraid he'll suffocate from lack of oxygen if he stays there any longer!"

"Yes, Grandma, Grandpa!" said Sunny.

He picked up his drunk father and quickly brought him to his bed.

Then, Sunny asked doubtfully, "Grandpa, why is there a secret room in my dad's room? I never knew about it. Do you?"

Chapter 1664

Unsurprisingly, it was the first time Beatrice and Cedric came across the secret room as well, but they managed to piece things together nonetheless.

They exchanged glances and sighed. They did not answer Sunny as they did not know how to answer him.

It was not like they could tell him that his father secretly built a room behind the bookshelf because he did not want to sleep in the same bed as his wife, could they?

They finally understood that over the years, their son had been sleeping in a different bed with the wife they forced him to marry.

Sunny decided not to probe further when he did not get any answers from his grandparents. Instead, he stared thoughtfully at the secret room.

The servants quickly brought the medicine and water to Maxwell. After forcing some water down his throat, Maxwell choked, coughed, and opened his eyes.

Beatrice and Cedric sighed in relief when they saw him waking up.

Beatrice stepped forward and held his hand.

"Maxwell, you're finally awake! You nearly scared me and your father to death! What's wrong with you? Why did you shut yourself up in that dark room and drink so much?"

Maxwell tried to focus his eyes as he looked at Beatrice. After that, he looked at the people around him who were staring at him and frowned.

"I'm fine. All of you can get out now!"

"How can you still say you're fine when you're not? Look at how pale your face is! You drank so much and didn't even eat a bite, right? Do you know that drinking can kill

you?" exclaimed Beatrice with distress. Maxwell sat up and patted her hand. "Mom, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Beatrice's eyes were red. She was so worried that she was on the verge of tears.

After Cedric saw that his son woke up and was fine, he became angry. "You still say everything is fine? You're a grown man, yet you still have no sense of propriety in doing things! Is this how you set an example for your children? Our family will go to ruins if Lucas and Sunny follow in your footsteps!"

Maxwell looked at his father with annoyance. He did not respond or listen to him.

Beatrice turned to Cedric and said, "That's enough! Maxwell has just woken up, so he can't think clearly yet."

Cedric scoffed, but he made no further comments.

Beatrice stood up and ordered the servants, "Go and cook something that's easy on the stomach for Maxwell. We need to get some food into him to counteract all the alcohol he had drunk. Also, get the family doctor over here immediately to check on him!"

"Right away, Madam Beatrice!" responded one of the servants.

Beatrice and Cedric waved to signal the rest of the servants to go out. They knew that their son felt uncomfortable because there were so many people in the room.

"Maxwell, try to eat as much as you can when the food comes. It's very important to take care of your health."

Maxwell nodded. "I know, Mom, but I'm really okay. You and Dad should go back to bed. I'll be okay with Sunny taking care of me."

After thinking it through, Beatrice said, "Okay. Your father and I will head back to our room first. You must eat something, okay? Don't make us worry anymore!" "Okay. I promise you."

Beatrice turned around and said to Sunny, "Sunny, stay here with your father. Make sure he eats something later. Call us if you need anything."

"Yes, Grandma. Don't worry. I'll take good care of Dad," said Sunny obediently.

Chapter 1665

Just like that, Beatrice and Cedric went out, leaving Maxwell and Sunny alone in the room.

Sunny pulled up a chair and sat beside his father's bed. "How are you feeling, Dad? Are you thirsty?" he asked, concerned. "Do you want me to get you a glass of water?"

Maxwell shook his head. "I'm okay." He then looked at the door thoughtfully and asked, "Sunny, where's your brother? Isn't he back yet?"

"He's back in his room. He was the one who told me about the secret room. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to find you! Do you know that Grandma and Grandpa even called the police to look for you? Don't ever go missing or drink alone again. You can just ask Lucas or me to drink with you!"

Maxwell looked at his younger son with relief, thinking he had certainly grown up. At the same time, he laughed self-deprecatingly at himself.

"Okay, I promise you I won't drink alone anymore. But you should know that Lucas will never drink with me."

Sunny gave it some thought and realized Maxwell was right.

"Even if he doesn't drink, you still have me! Dad, I'm not a child now. I can drink with you."

Maxwell merely smiled and said nothing on the matter.

'Lucas must really hate me if he'd rather send Sunny over to find me than to do it himself,' thought Maxwell.

"Dad, why do you have a secret room behind the bookshelf? I see there's a bed in it and some of your clothes. Have you lived there before?"

Maxwell snapped out of his thoughts and said, "It's nothing. It was already there when I moved in here. Sunny, I'm okay, and it's getting late. You should head back to bed, too."

Sunny shook his head. "I promised Grandpa and Grandma to take good care of you. It's fine. I'm not sleepy."

Maxwell frowned and said, "I'm really okay. I don't need you to take care of me. You go ahead and tell your brother that I'm fine."

Only then did Sunny recall the matter. He might not know Maxwell had been found yet.

He stood up and said, "Okay, I'll go tell him and I'll come back to see you later!"

After saying that, he hurried out.

Maxwell watched him leave before turning his eyes to the ceiling. His eyes gradually became blank as he thought of something.

Sunny knocked on Lucas' door and entered.

"We've found Dad, Lucas. Nothing happened. He was just drunk and asleep in the secret room you told me about."

Lucas was still on the sofa, smoking his cigarette. He simply nodded indifferently.

Seeing Lucas acting like that, Sunny became bolder. He walked over and snatched the half-smoked cigarette from his hand and stuck it into the ashtray. "Stop smoking, Lucas! Didn't you hate the smell of cigarettes before? How are you going to sleep later when the whole room reeks of smoke?"

Lucas frowned unhappily. "You dare order me around now?"

Lucas' eyes were so sharp that Sunny took a few steps back in fright, but he did not regret what he had just done.

"I... I'm doing this for your own good. Smoking is bad for your health. It's written on the cigarette package!"

Lucas stared at him for a while before scoffing and saying, "Alright. You should go back to your room now."

Sunny could not help but feel something off about Lucas then, so he asked him cautiously, "Lucas, what happened to you today? Are you worried about Corinne and Jeremy?"

Chapter 1666

"Do you think I can ever stop worrying about Corinne?" asked Lucas.

Sunny understood what he was feeling. After all, the person Lucas cared about the most in the world was Corinne.

"Sigh! I'm also worried about her, but I have a hunch that she and Jeremy will reunite and live happily."

Lucas glanced at him and responded softly, "Okay. Go to sleep, Sunny."

Lucas looked really tired, so Sunny thought he should not bother him anymore. He nodded and turned around, but before he went out of the room, the butler suddenly barged in and said in a panic, "Mister Lucas, something happened Mister Maxwell! He... H-He..."

The butler's face was pale, and he was in so much of a shock that he could not properly get his words out.

Lucas and Sunny frowned.

"What's the matter? We've found Dad, haven't we?" asked Sunny.

The butler was old, and his whole body was shaking when he spoke, "Mister Maxwell he cut his wrists, and there was so much blood..."

Sunny's eyes widened in horror. "What?!"

Lucas frowned and walked quickly to the butler. "Do my grandparents know?"

"I haven't informed them yet. I'm afraid that they won't be able to bear it, so I came here to inform you first!"

Lucas nodded, walked out quickly, and said, "Good. Tell all the servants to keep their mouths shut. Under no circumstances should you all let my grandparents know about this. Do you understand?" "Yes, Mister Lucas!"

"Have you called the ambulance?"

"Yes! The family doctor has also rushed over and is trying to stop the bleeding!"

Lucas said nothing more and walked to Maxwell's room with a frown with Sunny following him anxiously.

'How could this be happening? Dad was fine when I left the room. I only left for a moment, and he cut his wrist? Just why the hell did he do that?' thought Sunny.

Lucas pushed the door open and entered Maxwell's room. He was immediately hit by the strong smell of blood. There was blood on the floor, and the bedsheet was completely stained by it. It was like a scene straight out of a horror movie.

The family doctor was urgently bandaging Maxwell's wound to stop the bleeding.

Lucas walked to the bed and looked down at Maxwell's pale face. He was still conscious but had no strength to speak.

Sunny rushed to Maxwell's side with tears in his eyes. "What's the matter with you, Dad?! Why would you do such a stupid thing? How can you bear to leave me and Lucas?!"

Maxwell did not have the strength to speak, but when he heard his youngest son's voice, he turned slowly to look at him. His eyes were empty as though welcoming death like an old friend.

Lucas looked down at him condescendingly and sullenly.

"You have no right to die."

Maxwell looked at his eldest son, a little stunned and a little self-deprecatingly. He did not want to explain, nor did he have the energy to.

He just wanted to let the sweet relief of death wash over him so he could meet the person he longed for.

"You should live so that you can experience the feeling that's worse than death. You must spend every unbearable lonely night to pay for all the suffering you've put Mom and Luna through!" said Lucas ruthlessly.

Maxwell's face turned even paler. He wanted to speak, but he could not make a sound as he had lost too much blood and had no strength.

Chapter 1667

Maxwell really looked as if he was about to die.

Sunny was so frightened that he quickly pushed Lucas away. "Lucas, you shouldn't say those things to Dad now! It's more important to save him first!"

Lucas scoffed. "He won't die so easily. He needs to live so he can atone for his sins!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of an ambulance could be heard coming from outside.

When Maxwell woke up again, he found himself lying on the hospital bed in a ward that reeked of the smell of disinfectant.

"Dad! You're awake!" exclaimed Sunny worriedly as he leaned in on him.

Maxwell was stunned for a moment, but his gaze became riddled with pain when he realized that he had not escaped his unbearable life after all.

Sunny sat by the bed and said, "Dad, promise me you won't do stupid things like this again! You have so much going for you, so why would you want to end your life? Grandpa and Grandma still have no idea you're in the hospital. They're going to pass out with shock again if they knew!"

Maxwell said nothing and closed his eyes, not wanting to face the world.

"Dad, the doctor said you need to take this painkiller after you wake up. Come one, I'll help you sit up. You can go back to lying down after taking the pill."

Maxwell continued to lay there indifferently. He refused to sit up or take the medicine.

Sunny was at a loss for what to do. "Dad! Come on. You gotta take the medicine!"

Maxwell did not respond whatsoever.

"Let him be. If he wants to be in pain, so be it," said Lucas from where he was sitting on the sofa, looking at his phone.

Hearing his eldest son's voice, Maxwell suddenly opened his eyes, turned to look at him, and said hoarsely, "Lucas, you said I should pay for all the suffering that your mother and Lucas have suffered over the years. Does that mean...they're still alive?"

Lucas kept his eyes fixed on his phone and scoffed. "Whether they're still alive or not has nothing to do with you!"

Maxwell took that to mean that his first wife and eldest daughter were still alive. He tried to sit up while saying, "Lucas, I know you hate me, but can you please put your hate aside and let me see them?" Seeing that Maxwell was struggling to sit up, Sunny quickly helped him.

"Lucas, please stop torturing Dad! He nearly died, for god's sake!"

Sunny felt sorry for his father. He had never seen his father like this. He did not want to hide it anymore and said, "Dad, I know where Luna is. I can ask her to come to the hospital to see you!" Maxwell looked at him in surprise. "Really?"

Sunny nodded vigorously. "Really! Dad, please take your medicine, and I'll call Luna to come over to see you when morning comes."

Maxwell's eyes lit up. He then sat upright and took the medicine without so much as a protest. Due to how weak he was, he struggled to move.

After taking the medicine, Sunny helped him lay back down on the hospital bed and told him to have a good rest.

Maxwell nodded and closed his eyes. He was willing to do whatever Sunny told him to if it meant he would be able to see his long-lost daughter.

It really pained Sunny to see his father in such a state. He turned and walked up to the sofa to sit next to Lucas.

"Lucas, Grandma and Grandpa will find out Dad is in the hospital sooner or later if he doesn't get better. And you know they wouldn't be able to take it. We'll lose all three of them if that happens. I think we should get Corinne over here to see Dad. That way, he'll agree to go through the treatment. Who knows? He won't want to take his life anymore," whispered Sunny.

Chapter 1668

"Corinne already has her hands full with everything that's going on. Not to mention, she's also busy trying to get Jeremy out from under Sophia's thumb. I don't think we should add to her problems," warned Lucas in a deep voice.

Sunny's heart naturally went out to Corinne, but he was not going to sit by and do nothing when his father was dying!

"But-"

"Enough! I forbid you from calling her!" warned Lucas again.

"Fine," said Sunny reluctantly. Even so, he made up his mind to ask Corinne for help when he saw how pitiful Maxwell looked lying on his hospital bed.

'Lucas only says I can't call her. He didn't say anything about going over to the Holdens' estate to talk to Corinne. I'm just doing what he's telling me not to do,' thought Sunny.

The next day, Maxwell refused to eat when he woke up. He looked at Sunny dully and asked, "Where's Luna? When is she coming to see me?"

"Dad, please eat something first! I haven't called Luna yet. It's so early, and she might still be sleeping," coaxed Sunny helplessly.

Hearing this, Maxwell assumed Sunny was lying to him, and the light in his eyes went out again. He refused to eat, take medicine, or speak.

Sunny had no choice but to ask the servants who had come to stay by his father's side and watch over him. While Lucas went home to comfort their grandparents, Sunny left the hospital and went to the Holdens' mansion.

The Holdens were having breakfast when Sunny arrived.

The Holdens and the Riveras had never gotten along with each other due to the blood feud between them. Thus, it was not surprising Beatrice and Cedric did not look too happy or welcoming when they saw Sunny.

Corinne could tell Sunny had something to say, so she asked Francine to help her look after the kids. She then took a sip of milk, picked up a sandwich, and got up to talk to Sunny in the yard.

"So what brings you here so early in the morning?" asked Corinne.

"Corinne, I need your help with something..." said Sunny awkwardly.

Corinne took a bite of her sandwich and said, "Go on. What is it?"

"Can you promise me you'll help me before I tell you what it is?" asked Sunny cautiously.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Sounds like it's something really troublesome. Well, if you don't want to tell me, I'll just go back inside to continue with my breakfast."

She turned around and Sunny immediately grabbed her arm. "Wait, don't go! I'll tell you what it is."

Corinne turned around once more. "Then get on with it!"

Sunny sighed and said, "Um... My dad tried to take his life last night. The doctor managed to save him, but he's refusing treatment. Can you come with me to the hospital to cheer him up? It might just rekindle his hope for life that way."

Corinne's gaze trembled a little when she heard the news. She then frowned with shock, and it took her a while to finally say, "What does your dad taking his life have to do with me? I'm nobody to him, so what would seeing me do him any good?"

"Of course it'll do him good! You're his daughter! He'll definitely rethink taking his own life again if he knows you're alive!"

Corinne immediately frowned. "Who told him I'm his daughter?"

Sunny could tell Corinne was angry, so he quickly shook his head and said, "No, don't get me wrong! I haven't told him you're Luna yet. I mean, I just told him I'll bring his long-lost daughter to the hospital to visit him just to stop him from thinking about taking his life."

Corinne was indifferent. "In that case, you can just find any random person to pose as me. I really don't care whether he lives or dies."

Sunny pulled on Corinne's clothes and pleaded, "Corinne, he's not stupid! He'll know something isn't right if I find a girl who doesn't look like you."

Chapter 1669

"Corinne, I'm begging you... Dad really doesn't want to live now. I'm afraid he'll do something stupid again. Please... Please..."

"I'm sorry, but there's nothing I can do," said Corinne indifferently.

She had no feelings for, nor any memory of, her so-called father, so she did not care about him.

Moreover, Maxwell was responsible for Emily's disappearance, so it would be like Corinne was betraying her mother if she went to see her father.

'No way in hell am I going to visit him,' she thought.

She turned to go back into the mansion when Sunny suddenly knelt in front of her, blocking her path.

Corinne was a little taken aback. "What are you doing?" she asked with a frown.

"Corinne, I beg you... Please...come with me to the hospital to cheer up Dad. I'm really worried about him. He won't eat or take his medicine. I wouldn't have come to you if there was another way. Lucas forbade me from asking you for help, too..."

Corinne did not know what to say to him.

Sunny tugged at her clothes pitifully. "Corinne, please... I'll repay you in the future. I'll do anything you ask me to do!"

Corinne was so annoyed. She asked him to stand up, but he stubbornly refused. He even told her that he would kneel there until she agreed to visit Maxwell in the hospital!

There was nothing more Corinne hated than being emotionally blackmailed. However, she knew Sunny did not have a manipulative bone in his body. He was a simple kid who was simply anxious about saving his father.

After a good few minutes, Corinne sighed and said, "Get up! Let me change my clothes, and then I'll go with you to the hospital."

Sunny immediately stood up and hugged Corinne. "Oh, thank you! Thank you, Corinne! You're the best!"

Corinne's lips twitched helplessly. 'The Riveras should be grateful to have a kid like Sunny. It's not easy for a person to grow up with such a good heart in a complicated family like theirs.'

The reason Corinne agreed to help Sunny was because she found it embarrassing to have him kneeling in the Holdens' yard.

After she changed her clothes, she asked Francine to look after the kids for her and told Beatrice and Cedric she was going out before leaving with Sunny.

Corinne stayed silent in the car; it was obvious how displeased she was.

Sunny glanced at her and said, "Corinne, I know you don't want to go, but...when you see Dad later, can you at least smile a little?"

Corinne glanced at him with disgust. "You ask for too much!"

Sunny blushed with embarrassment. "Sorry, that really is crossing the line. But we're talking about a dying man here, so don't you think you should treat him a little better?"

"Just shut up and drive your car! I'm not going to go if you say something stupid again," said Corinne irritatedly.

"Okay, okay. I'll shut up. Chill, Corinne."

Corinne turned her head to look out the window, and she became lost in thought.

Not long after, they arrived at the hospital.

Sunny called the servant who kept watch over Maxwell in advance to make sure Lucas was not there before leading Corinne upstairs.

Chapter 1670

As they rode the elevator, Sunny told Corinne, "Just try to cheer up Dad as best as you can. I'll be standing guard outside."

Corinne frowned and glanced sideways at him. "Why do you need to stand guard outside? It's not like we're doing anything shameful."

Sunny shook his head. "No, no. It's not that. I'm just afraid Lucas will find out about this. He's definitely going to beat me up then. He warned me several times yesterday not to bother you with this matter, but... for my dad's sake, I had no choice."

Corinne simply scoffed.

Ding!

The elevator door opened.

Sunny led Corinne to Maxwell's ward. When they went in, the servants were trying to coax Maxwell into eating, but he simply laid and stared at the ceiling as if he did not hear anything.

Sunny sighed helplessly, then cleared his throat to attract attention, which made the servants retreat automatically.

Sunny led Corinne to the bedside and said to Maxwell, "Dad, Luna's here to see you."

Maxwell's pupils shrank, and he turned to face them. He was stunned to see Corinne standing behind Sunny, but his expression softened as if he somewhat expected it.

He smiled at Corinne and said, "Thank you for coming."

Corinne was in a very calm mood when she first arrived at the hospital, feeling that whether Maxwell lived or died had nothing to do with her. However, when she saw his weak and pale face, she could not help but feel pressured.

Sunny pushed Corinne forward, then said, "I'm going to stand guard outside the door. You two have a good chat. Call me if you need anything."

He quickly slipped out of the room.

Corinne stood next to the bed and looked at Maxwell indifferently, silently.

"Have a seat," said Maxwell with a gentle smile.

'Where does he expect me to sit when there's not a single chair in here?' thought Corinne. She would never sit on the bed since she did not want to be close to Maxwell. "It's okay. I prefer standing," said Corinne.

It was only then Maxwell looked around the room and realized there was no chair. "Sorry, I didn't know there weren't any chairs in here," he muttered sheepishly.

Corinne simply shrugged and asked, "Mister Maxwell, what happened? Why did you want to take your life?"

"I wanted to see my wife and daughter whom I haven't seen for many years. I thought they were no longer alive," said Maxwell with a wry smile.

Corinne scoffed sarcastically. "So you're saying you're doing this out of love? From what I know, your wife and daughter have been missing for almost twenty years, so aren't you a little late to the party?"

Instead of being angry, Maxwell became ashamed of himself. He lowered his eyes and asked cautiously, "Do you...hate me very much?"