

Kissed AOM 1761

Chapter 1761

Lilin nodded honestly. "Miss Emily, any normal person would be scared out of their wits when you knocked on our door at this time. I almost entertained the thought that you teleported from Molomia." Emily smiled apologetically and lowered herself to embrace Lilin. "I'm really sorry... I didn't mean to startle you. Here's the thing. When I saw the portrait your mom sent me today, it looked exactly like my daughter. I hurriedly bought a plane ticket and flew over to find you guys."

Lilin was stunned as she began to connect the dots. 'Miss Corinne is probably Miss Emily's daughter who she thought was dead! No wonder Dad's people didn't do anything to stop her. They recognized her to be Mom's best friend.'

Melinda looked at her best friend and sighed. She carried Emily's suitcase in and slowly closed the door.

"Emily, please have a seat. Let me get you a cup of warm water," said Melinda.

Emily stood up and shook her head. "Don't bother with the water, Melinda. Take me to Corinne now. I want to see her as soon as possible."

Melinda was a bit overwhelmed. "I'd love to take you to meet her, but look at the time now. Visiting someone at four in the morning might make us seem a bit...eccentric, don't you think?"

It was only then that Emily realized the awkwardness of the hour and sat somewhat absentmindedly on the sofa. "Oh... right... I can't freak her out. She's quite timid..."

In matters concerning her daughter, Emily, who had always been elegant and dignified, found herself in a situation where she became visibly flustered as if she transformed into a different person, completely lost and bewildered.

Lilin sat beside Emily and shook her head. "You're wrong, Miss Emily. Miss Corinne isn't timid at all. She's an independent and brave woman!"

Emily stared at Lilin in a daze and asked, "Is she truly?"

Lilin nodded confidently. "Yes! Like I told you, Corinne risked her life to save my mommy. She's not only brave but also very kind!"

Emily teared up yet she managed to hold back her tears. Her heart seemed to be engulfed by a complex mix of emotions. After examining the portrait painted by Lilin, she had a strong gut feeling that the woman in the portrait was her beloved daughter, Luna.

However, as she listened to Lilin's description of the girl, a hint of doubt welled up in her heart. In her memories, Luna used to be a timid girl, afraid to engage with strangers. Whenever there were guests at home, she always hid behind her brother, reluctant to greet anyone.

From the moment of her birth, Luna had been the apple of the Riveras' eye and received the utmost care, especially from Lucas. He showered his precious sister with care, remaining highly vigilant against anything that could pose a threat to Luna. He would never allow anyone or anything that Luna disliked to step into their home, prioritizing her protection above all else.

Therefore, she could not imagine how the once timid, innocent daughter evolved into an independent and brave adult.

Emily entrusted her daughter to an old classmate and asked him to care for her for a period of time. Afterward, when her trouble subsided, she quickly went to retrieve her daughter.

However, the old classmate told her that the child had unfortunately passed away due to illness and that they had buried her. Overwhelmed with grief, she blamed herself incessantly and went to Luna's resting place. She went to her daughter's resting place with the thought of bringing back her ashes.

At that time, the Carews had not erected a tombstone for the daughter. As they were not relatives of the girl, they did not know how to inscribe the words on the gravestone, so they decided to wait for Emily to come and decide personally.

She struggled to imagine the suffering her daughter endured in illness, and she could no longer bear to part with the girl who had once been the apple of her eye. Therefore, she left with her daughter's ashes. For many years, she believed that her daughter had passed away. She never thought her daughter was alive after all this time.

'How is this possible? Why would the Carews lie to me? Why would they claim Luna died of illness and refuse to tell me where she is?' Various questions rose one by one in Emily's mind. She hated herself for not thoroughly investigating and blindly believing their words at that time!

If that girl Luna was truly her daughter....

Chapter 1762

'My sweet baby girl... How on earth has she managed to navigate all these years on her own?' thought Emily as a tinge of bitterness welled up in her heart. Even her breath seemed to carry a subtle ache. Melinda handed a cup of warm water to her. "Alright, you must be tired after rushing over here overnight. Take a sip, and catch your breath. I'll take you over to see Corinne as soon as the day breaks." Emily snapped out of her thoughts and accepted the cup of warm water. She took a sip and composed herself.

"By the way, how's everything with you and Brian? Still in a bit of a spat?" Emily asked asked.

After she had calmed down, she had the spare attention to concern herself with Melinda's relationship.

A troubled expression crossed Melinda's face at the mention of her foolish husband. "I don't want to talk about him."

Melinda had a rough night's sleep. Coupled with the fact that Emily woke her up early, she looked slightly sullen as she sat beside her daughter.

Emily had witnessed how Melinda sacrificed herself over the years for the sake of love, and she empathized with her. "You can't really count on any man. If he keeps causing you such distress, maybe you should just call it quits!"

Melinda forced a smile. "Yeah, it would be great if we could just leave."

Lilin's innocent eyes sparkled with curiosity. "Miss. Emily, are men that unreliable? Then why do so many girls still choose to get married?"

The question had Emily stumped. While answering it was not difficult, she did not want her own failed marriage to influence the little girl. Lilin was still very young, so she wished to protect her beautiful longing for love.

"Lilin, what your mom and I talked about are the things we've faced. It doesn't mean all men are the same. You're still too young, so don't overthink it," she gently reminded.

Lilin tilted her head. "That's weird. Corinne not only tied the knot, but she's also still holding on and waiting for him to come back after Sophia stole him. If guys are so unreliable, why is Corinne so dead set on waiting for him to go back?"

Emily was taken aback. "Wait, what? Corinne got married? And Sophia stole her husband?"

Melinda had not gone into much detail about Corinne's situation over the phone, simply mentioning that Corinne was the one who saved her. As for the intricate drama between Corinne and Sophia, she had not delved into those specifics due to the limited time.

Since Lilin had brought it up, Melinda sighed regretfully and recounted all the things that happened to Corinne in recent years.

The sun finally broke through the clouds, revealing a gentle glow of morning.

After a day of wandering in the amusement park, Corinne enjoyed a rare night of peaceful sleep. The kids slept like logs too. Corinne felt blessed to be able to wake up to her favorite people every day, and soon they would be joined by two more people.

Knock, knock!

The knock on the door brought her out of her reverie. She tucked in the blankets for the kids before quickly getting up to answer the door.

In the early morning, there stood Pamela with her personal maid beside her.

Corinne was a bit puzzled and asked, "Grandma, you could've just sent someone to call me if you were looking for me. You didn't have to come to me personally."

Chapter 1763

Pamela looked at Corinne kindly. "It's okay, my dear. I just wanted to see you if you're doing okay. You must be tired after taking the kids to the amusement park yesterday." Corinne shook her head. "No, they were quite well-behaved. Grandma, please come in and have a seat."

Pamela peeked inside, her eyes resting on the three kids peacefully asleep on the bed.

She shook her head and said, "It's okay, I don't wish to disturb them. Let them sleep a little longer. Corinne, there's actually something I'd like to ask you to do on my behalf." Corinne raised an eyebrow curiously. "What is it, Grandma?"

"It'll be Annie's wedding in a couple of days," replied Pamela sincerely. "They've sent us the invitation, but considering your grandpa's and my own health, it's not convenient for us to attend. Could you take the trouble and bring the wedding gift on our behalf? Annie has always been Jeremy's most cherished niece. I'm sorry to trouble you, but since he's not here..."

'Oh, so that's what it's about.' Corinne immediately nodded. "Don't worry, Grandma. I'm quite close with Annie and her soon-to-be-husband. It won't be a hassle as it's my job anyway."

Pamela smiled kindly. "Alright, dear. I'll go downstairs and have someone prepare a delicious breakfast for you all. Let the kids sleep a bit longer before coming down to eat." "Yes, Grandma."

Pamela turned and descended the stairs with the maid assisting her.

Corinne narrowed her eyes as she took out her phone and checked the date. With everything happening these days, she almost forgot about Annie and Aaron's wedding.

After a moment of consideration, she dialed Annie's number.

The phone rang for quite a while before Annie finally answered tiredly, "Hello..."

Corinne rummaged through the wardrobe for the kids' clothes as she asked, "How's the wedding preparation going?"

Hearing Corinne's voice, Annie perked up a bit. "Oh, Corinne... Things are coming along. It's just that I couldn't get the wedding dress custom-made in time! I'm stuck deciding on a ready-made one now, and I can't make up my mind on which one I want..."

"I've got some free time this afternoon. If you're cool with it, I can go with you to look around."

"Yes! Yes, I'd love that!" replied Annie excitedly. "You have a good eye for this kind of thing, and I'd be thrilled if you could help me pick out the wedding dress! What time works for you? Should Aaron and I swing by to pick you up?"

"Are you two together right now?"

At that moment, she caught some rustling sounds on the phone, and Aaron swooped in. "Spot on, Boss! We're not just together, but we're still in bed and not even up yet! Your call, well, came in a bit too early! You're kind of ruining things for me right now."

Corinne's lips twitched. "You should really grow up a little now that you're about to start your own family."

Aaron chuckled. "What brought that on? It's not wrong for a couple who's about to marry to share a bed, right? Boss, please keep in mind that me and Annie are already legally married, so no one can say anything about us!"

Corinne rolled her eyes. "Come and pick me up at the company with your wife during lunch break. Let's grab a bite together, and I'll help her pick a wedding dress." "Got it, Boss!"

Annie quickly grabbed the phone back, explaining, "Corinne, don't mind his nonsense! We... We're just sharing a bed. Nothing... Nothing else happened."

Corinne laughed. "You two are about to get hitched, and whatever else is going on is not my business. There's no need to explain! Alright, you guys carry on. See you at noon."
"Okay... See you!" Annie hung up, still blushing.

Chapter 1764

After the call ended, Annie pouted and shot Aaron a glare that could melt steel. She punched him softly.

"This is all your fault! Why did you have to tell Corinne all that nonsense?" she scolded.

Aaron pulled her closer with a teasing grin. "What did I say to make you blush like this?"

Annie rolled her eyes. "You purposely said things that would make Corinne get the wrong idea. How am I supposed to face her when noon comes around?" Aaron chuckled. "Come on, we're married now. Why are you so scared of people knowing we're sleeping together? Plus, she's not someone else!"

Annie struggled in his arms, angrily fending off his attempts to hold her. "Anyway, I'm warning you: No more nonsense when we see Corinne at noon, got it?"

Aaron playfully put on a show of surrender. "Yes, dear, you have my word. But before that, how about a little reward?"

With that, Aaron gently lifted her up. Annie's heart skipped a beat, and before she could say anything, he kissed her lips.

After a busy morning, Corinne finally wrapped up the work that had been put off from yesterday afternoon. She leaned back tiredly on her office chair and sipped her coffee to rest and relish the rare tranquility. Right at that moment, she received a message from Annie, notifying her that they had reached the building. Corinne stretched lazily before heading downstairs.

Aaron's car was parked right at the entrance of the Holden Group's building for Corinne's convenience.

After seeing Corinne stepping out from the company, Annie who was seated in the back, immediately lowered the window and waved. "Corinne!"

Corinne nodded, opened the door, and got in the car.

Aaron was in the driver's seat. After Corinne entered the vehicle, he turned and asked with a mix of respect and friendliness, "Boss, what do you want to have for lunch?"

"I'm good with anything. You should ask your wife instead," replied Corinne indifferently.

Annie was snuggling up to Corinne. She hugged the other woman's arm as soon as she got in the car.

Aaron observed Annie through the rearview mirror. "Ask her? Why, she has no eyes for me right now? She's all yours now, boss. I won't try to steal the spotlight. Why don't you ask her instead?" Corinne chuckled and turned to Annie, who was leaning on her shoulder by then. "Your husband asking you what you want to eat for lunch."

Annie smiled dreamily. "I'll eat whatever Corinne wants to eat!"

Aaron, driving, shrugged. "See? I told you so."

Corinne gave a wry smile. "Let's go for Japanese food, then."

Aaron grinned. "Sure. Which restaurant?"

Corinne was not picky. "Any will do."

"Let's hit up our usual spot! By the way, Xante just called me and asked where we were. Should we ask her to join us?"

Corinne hesitated. She did not mean to exclude Xante; it was just because wherever Xante went, the cheeky Sunny was sure to follow. The boy just annoyed her.

Aaron saw Corinne's expression through the rearview mirror, so he said, "You know what? Let's just forget it. Xante's been running the company by herself lately. Let's not bother her. She can grab something in the office cafeteria."

However, Corinne still felt distressed after hearing this. She knew Xante was swamped with work on her own as Aaron had been busy with wedding preparations.

Chapter 1765

After thinking for a moment, Corinne assumed Sunny should be busy taking care of his father and not likely to tag along, so she said, "Let's invite Xante. We'll all help Annie pick out a wedding dress together." Aaron smiled. "Alright, I'll call her right now!"

Annie was still hugging Corinne's arm like a child. "Corinne, honestly speaking, I... I'm a bit nervous."

Corinne raised an eyebrow and teased her, "What's there to be nervous about? It's not like it's your first time getting married."

Annie frowned and looked up at her. "Corinne! How can you bring up what happened last time? You should know very well how traumatized I was."

Corinne chuckled and gently pinched her cheek. "That's right, so don't be nervous. This time can't be worse than the last! Aaron might just be an average guy, but he's still way better than the last one! Don't worry. With me around, he won't dare mess things up."

Annie felt better after hearing that.

However, the same could not be said for Aaron. He said angrily, "Hey! Boss, is it really appropriate to speak ill of me to my wife? And right in front of me, no less!"

Corinne crossed her arms defiantly and asked, "What? You got a problem with me?"

Aaron flashed an apologetic smile. "Of course not. Please continue."

Corinne ignored him and rolled down the window for some breeze. The air conditioning inside the car was a bit too strong, and it made her uncomfortable.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of a Japanese restaurant. The moment the three of them got out of the car, Xante also arrived. Unfortunately, Sunny-the person Corinne least wanted to see-was there with her as well.

'Ugh, seriously? Shouldn't he be at the hospital with his dad? He sure has a lot of free time,' thought Corinne.

Corinne rubbed her temples when she saw Sunny. She had no intention of dealing with him. She quickly grabbed Annie and headed straight inside the Japanese restaurant.

However, Sunny seemed oblivious that he was unwelcome there. He happily trotted after them. "Corinne! Why are you walking so fast?"

"I'm hungry, duh," replied Corinne impatiently.

Sunny crossed his arms and strolled with her at a casual pace. "Why? Did you skip your breakfast?"

Corinne could not be bothered to respond.

"Corinne, why didn't you answer any of my calls? I called you several times this morning. If Xante hadn't come for lunch, I probably wouldn't have been able to reach you!" said Sunny. Corinne deliberately ignored his calls because she sensed trouble.

Annie, annoyed by Sunny's chatter, spoke up for Corinne. "Sunny, can you quiet down a bit? Can't you see Corinne doesn't want to talk to you?"

Sunny frowned. "She's my sister. Why wouldn't she want to talk to me? And you. Why are you clinging to my sister's arm? You're not even related by blood!"

Annie rolled her eyes at him. "So what? Although we're not blood-related, she's still my Corinne, and my relationship with her is a thousand times closer than your relationship with her! Bleh!" Sunny was displeased, so he started to retort. "You..."

Before he could unleash his anger, Xante pulled him aside and scolded, "Have you forgotten that you've promised me you'll be quiet if I let you come with me?"

After being reprimanded, he did become somewhat more subdued. However, it was unlikely for him to give up easily with his personality. Immediately after, he pretended to be aggrieved and muttered to Xante "Xante, Annie is bullying me. Can't you scold her for me?"

Xante patted his shoulder. "She's a girl. Can't you cut her some slack?"

Sunny scratched his head, visibly annoyed. "I see it now. Nobody here welcomes me, huh?"

Annie turned back and stuck out her tongue at him again. "Took you long enough to figure that out!"

Sunny lifted his chin. "Hmph! Even if no one welcomes me, I'm still coming! I'll show you!"

Chapter 1766

Sunny swaggered in and brazenly sat at the head of the table.

Since they were all friends of the same generation having a meal together, no one really cared about designated seats or positions, so no one paid him any attention.

After everyone had taken their seats, Corinne, Annie, and Xante began to order the food while Aaron was content with being the supporting role. He was sitting cross-legged quietly on the side, waiting for any instructions they might have for him.

Even after everyone had ordered their food, Sunny remained unnoticed.

Sunny could not help but get annoyed. "Hey! I haven't ordered anything yet. Why did you all give the waiter back the menu?"

The three girls just glanced at him, then lowered their heads again. They were busy helping Annie choose a wedding dress from the tablet she brought.

This irked Sunny immensely.

Seeing this, Aaron reached out and patted him, urging him to calm down. He leaned in and whispered, "Mister Sunny, chill. Based on my understanding of Xante, she must've ordered for you already." Sunny was taken aback, not quite believing what Aaron said. "Really?"

Aaron chuckled and nodded. "Don't believe me? Just wait and see. Your food will come soon!"

'Does Xante already know my taste so well? Hehe...!' Sunny glanced over at Xante, his expression quickly shifting from displeasure to anticipation.

Not long after, the waiters-dressed in traditional Japanese attire-entered and started serving the dishes. However, they had ordered so much that even Sunny could not distinguish whether Xante had ordered anything for him.

In any case, with such a variety on the table, he decided to assume there was something for him.

Aaron tapped the table and said to the girls, "Alright, put away the tablet. Let's have our lunch first, and then I'll bring you all to the bridal shop."

Corinne, Annie, and Xante looked up and saw the table was already filled with food. They set aside the tablets and picked up their utensils.

"Mister Aaron, did you just say you're heading to the bridal shop later to check out wedding dresses?" asked Sunny.

Aaron nodded. "Yeah. The wedding is coming up, and Annie hasn't decided on her dress yet. The boss will be helping her."

Sunny's eyes lit up. He then glanced at Xante. "Awesome! We'll go too. It's a perfect chance for Xante to pick one in advance. After all, our wedding is also getting closer."

Xante almost choked on her sushi when she heard that.

Seeing this, Sunny quickly shifted to Xante's side, poured her a glass of lemon water, and said, "Xante, take it slow. There's plenty of food here for everyone."

Xante was speechless.

Annie chuckled. "Sunny, are you daft? You've been studying abroad for a few years, but your IQ seems as low as ever! Can't you see that Miss Xante didn't choke on her food because she ate too quickly, but because of what you just said?"

Sunny glared at Annie. "You think you know everything? Focus on your own food! Stop meddling in my affairs with Xante!"

Sunny turned back to Xante and passed her the lemon water. "Here, Xante. Drink this. It'll help the food go down."

Xante took the cup and had a sip. After catching her breath, she stood up and said, "You guys carry on. I need to use the restroom."

"I'll come with you!" said Sunny as he followed her out like a puppy.

Xante gave him a cold glance and warned him, "I'm going to the women's restroom. Why on earth would you follow me?"

Chapter 1767

Sunny became a bit more obedient after Xante glared at him. Instead of following her, he sullenly sat back down on the Japanese tatami, crossing his legs.

"Haha! Serve you right. Miss Xante never had any plans to marry you, yet you're thinking of taking her to see wedding dresses? No wonder she's ignoring you. It would be strange if she didn't!" taunted Annie. Sunny's face darkened, and he glared at Annie. "Don't think you're safe hiding behind my sister. Just because you're there doesn't mean I won't do something to you."

Annie was indeed fearless and confident as she knew Corinne would always take her side and support her. She placed her hands on her hips and continued to taunt Sunny. "Is that so? Go on, I dare you to do something!"

"Why, you..." Sunny was fuming. The uncertainty of Xante's feelings already weighed on him, and Annie continued to aggravate the situation.

'D*mn it! If she wasn't a girl, I'd have surely done something!' thought Sunny.

Thus, unable to do anything, he could only seethe with anger. Fed up, he decided to ignore Annie and turned to ask Corinne, who was concentrating on her meal, "Corinne, you haven't answered me yet. I called you so many times this morning. Does your work really keep you so busy that you don't even have time to pick up a call?"

Before Corinne could respond, Annie interjected, "Are you really that clueless or just plain dumb? Isn't it obvious? Corinne just doesn't want to answer your calls! I called her this morning, and she picked up just fine!"

Sunny was so infuriated that his face crumpled. "I wasn't talking to you. Could you please stop butting in? You're about to get married, yet you're still so annoying. Be careful; Mister Aaron might realize how unbearable you are and call off the wedding!"

Annie glanced at Aaron and remarked, "He has no chance to regret it now, so you can take your concern and shove it up your you-know-where."

Unable to win the argument, Sunny ignored Annie and looked at Corinne with his sad puppy eyes. "Corinne, are you really not answering my calls on purpose?"

Corinne turned to look at Sunny. Suddenly, she found it difficult to tell him the truth after seeing how pitiful he looked.

In consideration of Sunny's feelings, she chose to sidestep the issue and asked him instead, "Why did you call me? I didn't see any missed calls."

Sunny immediately regained his confidence when he heard that. He raised his chin and glared at Annie, saying, 'See? Corinne's not deliberately ignoring my calls. You're the

know-it-all you think you are.' Annie was about to retort but Sunny cut her off, "Shut up! I'm talking to Corinne now, so don't interrupt!"

Annie frowned in displeasure and was ready to kick up a fuss, but Aaron suddenly offered her a piece of sushi, saying, "Try this, darling. It tastes really good!"

Annie looked at Aaron in surprise, realizing that he was signaling her to speak less.

Despite feeling a bit annoyed, she decided to go along with it and ate, ignoring Sunny completely.

Having successfully silenced Annie, Sunny felt a sense of triumph. He then explained to Corinne, "Oh, it's nothing important! It's just my dad. He insisted that I call you this morning to see if you have time to visit him at the hospital."

Corinne remained silent, already suspecting this was the reason. This was why she avoided answering his calls. She had no feelings or goodwill toward Sunny's father and saw no reason to visit him.

Seeing Corinne's lack of response, Sunny pouted. "Corinne, I know you don't want to go, but my dad keeps nagging me about it, so I had no choice but to call you. Besides, my dad is usually a man of few words, but just to get a chance to see you, he'd talk nonstop. He asks me about you every day..."

Chapter 1768

Corinne smirked. "If you care about your father so much, why are you here instead of the hospital looking after him?"

Sunny crossed his arms. "Well, it's lunchtime, isn't it? Lucas is looking after him right now, so I came out to have lunch with Xante. By the way, Corinne, can you come with me to the hospital to visit Dad later?" "No. He's your father, not mine," replied Corinne coldly.

Sunny pouted. "Corinne, you should cut him so slack at his age. Can't you find some kindness in your heart to make him happy?"

Corinne laughed. "I'd rather use my kindness on strays. Why should I care about a man who has never suffered a day in his life?" Sunny was speechless.

After Annie finished chewing her food, she quickly interjected, "Don't even think about tricking Corinne to go to the hospital with you. Didn't you hear she's going to the bridal shop to pick out my wedding dress with me later?"

Sunny gave her a side-eye. He could not be bothered to argue with her as he was worrying about what to say to his father later.

After lunch, they went to the most high-end bridal shop in the city. There was not enough time for Annie to do a custom-made wedding dress since the wedding was two days later, so she could only pick a ready-made wedding dress and have it altered to her size.

There were wedding dresses as far as the eyes could see in the shop. Annie wished she could clone herself so that she could try every one of them.

"Corinne, what style do you think suits me back? I like all of them. The one with the long train, the one with the mermaid style, and the one with the bustle..."

Annie clung to Corinne's arm as she struggled to choose one.

Corinne swept her eyes across the wedding dresses. "You have a striking figure, so the one with the long train will suit you."

As much as Annie trusted Corinne's eye, it was still difficult for her to make a decision, so she turned to Xante.

"What do you think, Miss Xante? Which style will suit me more?"

Xante was allergic to romance. Unlike most girls, she did not have any wedding fantasy when she looked at all the white wedding dresses.

At that moment, she was actually speechless and holding her head as though she was suffering from a headache.

"Don't ask me. You should ask him instead. He looks like he knows more about this kind of stuff than me," she replied with a lift of her chin toward Sunny, who was seriously shifting through the wedding dresses.

Annie looked to where she pointed and saw Sunny holding up a wedding dress and comparing it against Xante. He looked even more serious than when he was playing computer games.

Annie cackled at his antics. She walked up to Xante and asked, "Miss Xante, have you never thought of marrying Sunny? He looks like he's very serious about you."

Xante narrowed her eyes on Annie. "If you were me, would you marry that silly boy?"

Annie stroked her chin and said, "Hmm... I think I would if I liked him. Heck, I'm even marrying a player like Aaron, so why wouldn't I marry someone loyal like Sunny?"

"You're right," replied Xante. She suddenly found Sunny more bearable after comparing him to Aaron.

"Hey, are you two gossiping about me again?" Aaron popped up from behind Annie as he wrapped his arms around her.

Annie chuckled awkwardly. "Of... Of course not! We were talking about Sunny."

"Is that so?" Aaron rested his chin on Annie's shoulder and rubbed his cheek against hers. "But why did I hear my name? I'm very sensitive to you calling my name, so there's no way I heard wrong."

Chapter 1769

Annie blushed and said, "What are you doing? Miss Xante and Corinne are looking at us. Let me go now. Behave yourself!" Aaron laughed. "It's okay. They're not outsiders. Have you picked out a wedding dress? Can I see you wearing it?"

Annie tried to remove his hands from her. "Stop it right now..."

Xante glanced sideways at Aaron. She was used to his antics. Thus, she turned to talk to Corinne.

Aaron became even more shameless. "See. Xante knows not to be a third-wheel."

Annie was beyond mad. "If I had known you were going to be like this, I wouldn't have let you come!"

Corinne ignored the young couple's lovey-dovey act. Instead, she discussed with Xante about recent happenings in Adam's company. After a while, her phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw the call was from an unknown number. She would not typically answer a call from an unknown number, but at that moment, she was worried Jeremy had used someone else's number to call her. Thus, she answered the call.

What she heard at the other end of the line was not a man's voice but a little girl's voice she was familiar with.

"Is this Miss Corinne?"

Corinne frowned, and after putting a face to the voice, she finally said, "Yes. It's me."

"Miss Corinne, do you remember me? I'm Lilin, the daughter of the woman you saved before. We met each other at the restaurant that day, too..."

Corinne had guessed who she was, so she was not surprised. However, she remembered to be careful as she was Adam's daughter.

"How can I help you?"

"I got your number from Benjamin. I wanted to ask if you're free this afternoon. My mom and I have something to tell you."

'Adam's wife and daughter are asking me out?' thought Corinne. She did not know that Melinda and Lilin had run away from home, nor did she know Melinda and Adam were getting a divorce. She simply thought something was not right.

After thinking about it, Corinne replied, "If you want to talk about repaying me for saving your mother's life, it's not necessary. You don't need to repay me."

"No, it's not about that. Miss Corinne, we have something very, very important to tell you," explained Lilin quickly.

'Something important to tell me? Is it about Jeremy and Benjamin?' wondered Corinne. That certainly piqued her curiosity. "What is it about?"

"Um... It's not convenient to talk on the phone about it. Just let me know when we can meet. You can choose the place."

Corinne thought over it with a frown on her face. "Fine. I'll text you the time and place later."

"Yay! See you later then, Miss Corinne," exclaimed Lilin happily.

The puzzled frown never left Corinne's face even after she hung up the phone.

Xante could tell something was amiss, so she asked her, "Boss, who was it?"

Corinne snapped out of her thoughts and looked into Xante's eyes. "It was Adam's younger daughter, Lilin."

Chapter 1770

Xante grew visibly alarmed. "Adam's younger daughter wants to see you? We must tread carefully, Boss. It's best if you don't go."

As alarmed as she was about the whole thing, Corinne had a strong gut feeling that Melinda and Lilin were not the same as Adam and Sophia.

"Don't worry. I'll be careful," she said.

Xante still wanted to advise her against going, but Sunny suddenly came over with a trailing wedding dress. "Xante! Put this one on. I think you'll look good in this. You can wear it for our wedding." Xante was flabbergasted.

Corinne laughed, poked Xante, and said teasingly, "Go on. Give it a try since he took the trouble of choosing it for you."

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses. "Boss, stop kidding around."

Corinne spread out her hands. "I'm not kidding. Sunny's got a good eye. This wedding dress really suits you!"

Xante said nothing. She simply blushed with embarrassment.

Sunny became even bolder after Corinne praised him. "Did you hear that, Xante? Even Corinne says that I have a good eye. Now hurry up and go try this on."

Xante was about to turn him down when Sunny dragged her to the fitting room.

Corinne watched them leave with a smile on her face before reviewing her thoughts. After thinking for a long while, she took out her phone and texted the time and place to Lilin's number. After an hour of trying out all sorts of wedding dresses, Annie finally picked one.

Sunny, however, was not even close to finishing. He wished he could book the entire bridal shop for Xante to try on every one of the wedding dresses. In the end, it was Xante-dark in the face-who had to drag him out of the bridal shop.

Corinne said goodbye to them at the entrance and parted ways with them.

As she was getting into the taxi, Xante grabbed her arm and said worriedly, "Boss, are you really going to meet with Lilin?"

Corinne nodded. "I want to find out what this 'really important stuff' they have to tell me."

Xante wanted to stop her from going, but she knew Corinne was the type that would not change her mind once it was made up.

"I'm free now, so why don't I go with you?" offered Xante.

Corinne did not really mind letting Xante go with her, but Sunny was still waiting for her like a little lost dog. She knew Sunny would want to tag along, and his impulsiveness would only add more trouble to her. Thus, Corinne shook her head and said, "No need to worry about me. I know what I'm doing. I was the one who set the time and place so I'm prepared for the worst-case scenario."

Xante frowned. "But..."

"Alright, no more buts. Why don't you go and make sure Sunny doesn't cause me any more trouble?" said Corinne with a smile.

Xante turned to look at Sunny, who was waiting for her with his arms crossed. She immediately knew what Corinne meant, so she sighed and said, "Fine. Make sure to be careful, and keep in contact with me at all times."

After the taxi left, Sunny walked up to Xante and asked, "Where is Corinne going? Why didn't she ask us to give her a ride?"

Xante rolled her eyes at him. "Isn't it obvious? It's because she thinks you're annoying!"