

Kissed AOM 1771

Chapter 1771

Sunny frowned and said innocently, "How am I annoying? I gave you two some time to talk, didn't I? Xante, you should jump to my defense when someone calls me annoying. I am your future husband." Xante took a deep breath and adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses. "Okay, we had our lunch and you had your fun, so let's take you back to the hospital."

Sunny gave her a silly smile. "Xante, are you going to come up with me to see my dad, too?"

"I already saw him yesterday, so today's a pass," replied Xante coldly before she got into the car.

Sunny quickly got into the front seat and buckled his seat belt.

"Yesterday was yesterday; today is today. It's best to visit him every day since he's going to be your father-in-law one day!"

Xante stepped on the gas pedal and said gruffly, "What nonsense are you talking about? If you don't stop, I'm going to throw you out of the car!"

Sunny crossed his arms and leaned back on his seat. "I'm not talking nonsense! You're my future wife, so that makes my dad your future father-in-law. Xante, this shy act of yours is getting kinda tiring." Xante scoffed and asked, "Who said I'm being shy?"

Sunny lifted his chin and said confidently, "I don't need anyone to tell me for me to know myself. You're being shy, and I like it!"

Xante abruptly stopped the car by the side of the road. Because of this, Sunny lurched forward before he slammed back into his seat.

He turned to look at Xante in confusion and asked, "Why did you suddenly stop the car? Xante... You're not really going to throw me out of the car, are you?"

With her hands still on the steering wheel, Xante turned to look at him. "Would you get out of the car if I asked you to?"

Sunny gripped the steering wheel tightly. "No! Even if you kill me!"

Xante was speechless. "Then behave yourself, and shut your mouth!"

Sunny pursed his lips and did a zipping motion over them. He then nodded vigorously.

As much as Xante wanted to throw him out of the car, she could not bring herself to do it when she saw him like that.

'He's right. I like and find him annoying at the same time. Oh, what have I gotten myself into?' thought Xante. She had never felt so complicated about a man before. She feared that there was no saving her this time.

She started driving again.

However, when they came to an overhead bridge where stopping the car was not allowed, Sunny could not help but say, "Xante, can you please come visit my dad later? He's really quite pitiful."

Xante frowned. "And what does that have to do with me?"

Sunny sighed. "You know how much he wants to see Corinne, right? But she doesn't want to see him, and it's not like I can force her. I was thinking you could maybe distract him from her. You are his future daughter-in-law. Please, Xante? Have some heart for my dad, will you?"

Xante scoffed. "Have some heart for him? Don't you know all the things he did when he was young? The boss wouldn't have ended up living with the Carews and suffered one hardship after another as a kid if it weren't for your jerk of a dad! There's no law saying the boss has to forgive him just because he's old and wants to make up for what he did!"

"No... I'm not aware of what happened back then, but...he's still my dad! It's not like I can just stop caring about him!" said Sunny guiltily.

Xante scoffed again. "You really empathize with your dad huh? I can't help but think you might just turn out a huge jerk like him!"

Chapter 1772

Sunny immediately turned serious. "No, Xante. I wouldn't keep hanging around you if I were a jerk. I mean, you were nothing but cold to me, yet I shamelessly chased after you. Do you really think it's because I'm without shame? If I could choose who to have feelings for, I would've chosen a woman who's as passionate about me as I'm passionate about her!"

Xante kept her eyes on the road and said nothing.

"And I genuinely don't know about what my dad did in the past. As his son, I'm not going to call him a jerk when I'm with you. It's just that I can't leave him alone. You don't have to go with me if you don't want to. Just forget I said anything," added Sunny.

Still, Xante said nothing. She just turned the steering wheel to maneuver that car off the overhead bridge.

Seeing that they were not going in the right way, Sunny frowned and asked, "Xante, why are we taking this road? This isn't the way to the hospital."

He instinctively clutched his seatbelt tightly, fearing that Xante was going to throw him out of the car.

However, Xante simply said, "The way we're going doesn't have a flower shop on the way."

Sunny frowned in confusion. "A flower shop? Xante, who are you going to buy flowers for? You better not be buying flowers to give to another man behind my back!"

Xante gave him an annoyed glance. "If I can't do it behind your back, then I'll do it right in front of you!"

Sunny frowned. "Just who the heck are you buying flowers for? Is it a woman or a man? You haven't even given me flowers before! Are you trying to give me a stroke?"

"I went to the hospital empty-handed last time because you tricked me into going there. Do you want me to go empty-handed again today? As much as I don't like your father, I still know the etiquette of visiting someone in the hospital."

Sunny was taken aback by what she said. His eyes then lit up. "I knew you cared about me after all, Xante!"

Xante's lips twitched. She then sighed and wondered why she would always inevitably find herself giving in to Sunny.

Meanwhile, Melinda and Lilin had been waiting for Corinne at a coffee house near Holden Group ever since they got her message. Emily was, of course, there as well.

As much as Emily wanted to confirm whether Corinne was her long-lost daughter, she found herself wanting to back out at the last minute. She was afraid that Corinne was not Luna and that she was just setting herself up to be disappointed. She was also afraid that Corinne was Luna. After all, how would she face her then? What should she say to her, and how should she explain to her why she had not been looking for her all those years?

Thus, she decided to give herself some space by not sitting together with Melinda and Lilin. Instead, she put on a hat and sunglasses and sat at the table next to them so she could observe the situation. Melinda and Lilin's table was next to the window. Lilin was drinking a glass of warm milk and looking at the passersby outside the window.

"Mommy, do you think Corinne will be happy once she hears the story we're going to tell her? Or will she be sad?" asked Lilin curiously and a tad solemnly.

Melinda sighed and said, "A little bit of both, I guess. Emotions are a very complicated thing. Sometimes, we'll feel mixed emotions. It might take her some time to accept it when she sees her long-lost mother out of the blue."

Chapter 1773

Lilin tilted her head. "I think Miss Corinne is a very resilient woman, so she'll be fine with the news. What I'm worried about is that she and Miss Emily may end up disappointed if it turns out she's not her long-lost daughter."

Melinda took a sip of her coffee and stayed silent. She was almost a hundred percent sure that Corinne was Emily's long-lost daughter, Luna. Not only did Corinne look like Emily when she was little, but they shared the same behavior and air.

Speaking of which, Corinne's brows and eyes looked more like Maxwell's, but the expressions she made with them were more like Emily's when she was little. It could not be possible that Corinne could share so many similarities with Maxwell and Emily and not be their daughter.

Corinne was definitely Luna, and all Melinda had to think about was how to break the news. After all, it was not every day she had to reveal news like this to someone. She was still trying to form the sentences in her head when she saw Corinne walking into the coffee house.

Corinne was walking at a leisurely pace and looked relaxed. She looked around before walking over to Melinda and Lilin's table. Once there, she pulled out a chair and sat.

"Hello, Missus Addison. Nice to meet you again," she said politely, albeit a little distantly.

Melinda knew Corinne was being careful because they were Adam's wife and daughter.

Lilin's eyes immediately lit up when she saw Corinne as though the woman was a goddess. "Miss Corinne, you're finally here! We've been waiting a long time for you!"

Corinne smiled at the little girl before looking at her watch. "But it's not our meeting time yet, so I'm not late."

"Oh, no. You're not late, Corinne. What Lilin meant is we've been waiting for you since we received your message. She just likes you so much that she asked us to come here before the meeting time," explained Melinda hurriedly.

Corinne nodded. "Sorry to make you two wait so long. I was with my friends just now, and I only have time to meet you two right now."

Melinda shook her head. "We didn't wait that long at all. Plus, we enjoy the coffee here. By the way, Corinne, would you like to order your drink first?"

Corinne nodded with a smile and motioned for the waiter to come over. After ordering an iced latte, she got right down to business.

"Missus Addison, I heard from your daughter that you have something very important to tell me. What is it?"

Melinda had not figured out how to tell her the news yet. "Umm... Corinne, let me put it this way..."

"Miss Corinne, you lost your mother when you were little, right? And you've been looking for her since then but always came up empty-handed?" chimed in Lilin.

Gone was Corinne's relaxed expression. In return, a frown appeared on her face. She looked at Lilin sharply, and then at Melinda.

"Missus Addison, did you look into my past?"

Flustered, Melinda quickly waved her hands. "No, no. Don't get us wrong, Corinne. We didn't look into your past, nor do I have the resources to do that. Even though I'm married to Adam, Lilin and I have never gotten ourselves involved with what he and Sophia did. Please don't overthink this. We have no ill intention toward you."

Chapter 1774

Corinne sipped her iced latte. "Then can you explain why you've looked into my past?"

"Umm... The reason we asked you out today is so we can introduce someone to you."

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "Who?"

Melinda turned around to ask Emily to come over to explain herself, but her table was empty.

'Where is she?' wondered Melinda.

Lilin was confused as well. "Mommy, where's Miss Emily?"

Melinda looked around the coffee house, but Emily was nowhere in sight.

Corinne found their behavior perplexing, so she cleared her throat and put down her iced latte. "Missus Addison, just who did you want me to meet?"

Melinda snapped out of her shock and said embarrassedly, "Uh... She's someone from your past, but she's not free today. How about I introduce you to her next time?"
'Someone from my past? Why would I need them to introduce someone from my past to me?' wondered Corinne with a frown. 'Something's fishy about them.'

After a brief silence, Corinne asked again, "Is there anything else you want to talk about?"

Melinda sighed and looked worriedly at her. "Corinne, what are you going to do next?"
"What do you mean?"

"I mean, what are you going to do about Zachary? Are you going to take him from Sophia?"

Corinne's guard had never once gone down. Her frown deepened when she heard the question.

"Missus Addison, I suggest you give it up if you've come to trick me into revealing my next steps so that you can bring that information back to your husband and stepdaughter. I'm not stupid, so why would I tell my enemies about my plans?"

Melinda's face stiffened. "I'm not..."

She was genuinely concerned about Corinne. One reason was that Corinne had saved her life before, and the other was that she was the long-lost daughter of her best friend.

Melinda knew Adam's temper the best. She was really worried that he would do something to hurt Corinne to protect Sophia.

"Miss Corinne, you've really misunderstood my mom! She's not trying to get you to reveal your plans. We're not on Sophia's side. We both think what she did was wrong. Heck, my mommy is even asking my daddy for a divorce! So you see, we're not the same as my daddy!"

Corinne could tell from Lilin's firm stance that she was not lying. Adults would lie for their own benefits and so would kids, but children were rarely that calm when telling a lie. At that moment, all Corinne could see from Lilin's face was sincerity and determination.

Corinne shifted her gaze from Lilin to Melinda. "Missus Addison, are you really going to divorce Adam?"

Melinda's eyes dimmed. "Yes. We're currently living separately."

"But why? I heard you two are very much in love with each other," said Corinne curiously.

Melinda looked down at the table. She looked sad and listless. "Be that as it may, I don't want to stay in a relationship where I have to be complicit with evil. He lost all of his principles when it came to Sophia. He let her get away with doing the most heinous thing! I can't stop him, and I'm really fed up with it."

Chapter 1775

Corinne stared at Melinda for a long time before saying, "If what you said is true, then I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

Melinda smiled ruefully. "Corinne, it's understandable for you to be guarded against us. I'd just like to remind you that Sophia has gone mad. She'll do anything to keep Zachary by her side, and she's good at playing the victim to get Adam to help her. You must be very careful."

Corinne believed that Melinda meant well, so she nodded and said, "Thank you for reminding me. I'll be very careful. And if there's nothing else, I'll be going back to work now."

She raised her wrist to look at the time.

Since she had said what she needed, Melinda did not feel good about keeping her. She swept her eyes around the coffee house once more, but there was no Emily still.

Finally, she sighed and said, "Okay. I won't keep you, then. Let's meet up again when you're free, and I'll bring the friend I've mentioned along."

Corinne narrowed her eyes. She was somewhat curious but not that keen to probe into the matter. She nodded slightly and said, "Sure. I'll get going, then. Bye."

She stood up and smiled politely before turning to leave.

Lilin waved goodbye to her sadly. "Bye, Miss Corinne!"

Corinne waved back at her without looking back. After that, she pushed open the door and went out of the coffee house.

Lilin watched as Corinne walked toward Holden Group. She then pouted and said, "Sigh, we took all that trouble to ask Miss Corinne out, and it was for nothing! I wonder where Miss Emily ran off to." Melinda snapped out of her thoughts and put her hand to her forehead as though she had a headache. "Come on, Lilin. Let's go to the restroom and look for Miss Emily together."

She led her daughter to the restroom. It was even more deserted there. No one was in the sink area, but a few of the cubicle doors were closed.

"You can come out now. She's gone," said Melinda.

Lilin blinked as she kept her gaze fixed on the cubicle door. As expected, one of the cubicle doors opened not long after that.

Emily walked out forlornly. Her eyes were red and teary.

Lilin walked up to her and asked, "Miss Emily, what happened? Didn't you say you want to meet Miss Corinne? Why are you hiding in here?"

"I... I don't know how to face her. I feel so ashamed of what I did to her..." replied Emily hoarsely.

Lilin's eyes lit up. "Does that mean she is your long-lost daughter?"

Emily covered her mouth to stop a sob from coming out. She did not want to cry in front of Lilin. She nodded and said, "Yes. I don't need to ask her anything to know. I could tell she's my daughter with a glance. She's my Luna..."

Lilin was overjoyed. "That's great!"

Melinda patted Emily's shoulder to comfort her. "It's a good thing, right? Your daughter is still alive, so you should be happy."

Emily closed her eyes to stop the hot tears from falling. "I am happy that she's still alive, but I also can't stop blaming myself for believing Marvin when he told me she's dead. I should've looked into it at the time!"

Chapter 1776

Melinda hugged and patted Emily's back.

Emily was a wreck of emotions at the moment.

"There are some things in life we just can't control... There, there, Emily. I think Corinne is a very understanding child, and she'll definitely understand why you did what you had to do. You shouldn't have run away, you know..."

Emily inhaled sharply and shook her head. "No, I really didn't know how to face her... She was so little when I gave her to Marvin, so she wouldn't understand why. I owe her too much. It was my fault that she had to be all alone..."

Melinda had a daughter too, so she could understand how Emily felt. She continued to gently pat her back while saying, "It's all in the past now. She turned out really well in the end. She's strong, decisive, independent, talented... You should be happy for her."

Emily straightened herself up and wiped away her tears. "I am proud of her, but I can't make up for what I've done to her. She's strong because she had no choice but to be strong. She could've had a softer life if I had kept her by my side..."

She took a deep breath before continuing, "But it's too late for regrets now. I must do something for her, or I'll be too ashamed to show myself in front of her."

"Emily, you don't have to blame yourself so much. Like I said, Corinne is really understanding..."

Emily waved her hand. "No! I must do something for her. Let's go, Mel. I need you to go somewhere with me."

"Where?" asked Melinda in surprise.

"You'll know when we're there." Emily did not bother to explain. She grabbed Melinda and Lilin and dragged them out of the coffee house.

Emily was able to find the Carews' mansion based on her memory.

Melinda looked out at the old mansion from her car window.

"Emily, who are you looking for here?" she asked her best friend curiously.

A hint of fierceness flashed across Emily's gentle face. "The person to blame for separating my daughter and me. The one who caused her to grow up alone in the countryside!" Lilin, who sat in the back seat, poked out her head to the front and asked her mother curiously, "Mommy, why is Miss Emily so scary right now? She's usually the most gentle." Melinda sighed. "You'll understand when you've become a mother. No mother in the world would ever let anyone mess with their kids."

Melinda grew worried when she saw Emily walking toward the mansion. She quickly brought Lilin over too.

Emily rang the doorbell a few times, but no one came out. She turned to pounding on the door anxiously.

"Emily, calm down. Maybe they're not in," said Melinda.

At that moment, Emily really wished she could burn down the Riveras' mansion. She kept pounding on the door to vent her anger.

Alas, no response from inside. However, someone behind her asked with annoyance, "Who are you looking for? Can you even afford to pay us back for the door if you happen to break it with all that pounding you're doing?"

Only then did Emily stop pounding on the door. She turned and saw a young woman who looked to be in her twenties-her face thick with makeup-eyeing them haughtily with her arms crossed.

'She must be Marvin's daughter!' thought Emily.

"Where's your father?" she asked.

Sherlyn looked at the pretty woman, who looked to be younger than her own mother, in front of her.

'Why is this woman looking for Dad? Did she used to be his side chick?'

Chapter 1777

Sherlyn then looked at Melinda and Lilin. "This woman is pretty too, and she even brought a kid! Sh*t! Don't tell me the kid is Dad's illegitimate daughter! Corinne was already bad enough, and now we have to deal with this, too?"

Sherlyn frowned in alarm. "Who are you guys? And what business do you have with my dad?"

"I'm an old friend of your father, and I've come to ask him something," answered Emily.

'An old friend?' Sherlyn knew things were not as simple as they seemed, so she did not want to cooperate with them.

"My dad is out fishing. He won't be back for quite some time. You should come another day if you want to talk to him."

Emily was not going to give up that easily since she was already there. "He can't possibly be out fishing the whole day. We're not in a hurry, and we don't mind waiting for him inside."

Sherlyn's frown deepened. 'So she's not going to let up that easily, huh?'

"I told you that my dad isn't home, and I don't know any of you. What if you rob me or something after I let you in? You should call my dad if you're in a hurry to see him. Now get out of my way. The sun is burning me. I need to slather on some lotion so I don't get sunburn."

Sherlyn pushed away Emily and Melinda, took out her key to open the door, and quickly went inside her house.

Emily wanted to push her way in, but Sherlyn closed the door too fast for her to do that.

Melinda had guessed by then who the mansion belonged to.

"Emily, maybe we should head back first since Marvin's not home. We can always come another day," advised Melinda.

"You can go back with Lilin. I'm going to wait here for him. I won't be able to sleep tonight if I don't get to the bottom of what happened back then," replied Emily.

She wanted to interrogate Marvin why he told her Luna was dead when she was very much alive. What good was that to him?

'He's the one to blame for separating me and Luna! My poor daughter wouldn't have to suffer in the countryside if it wasn't for him. And yet he's clearly doing well for himself. He even has the nerve to go fishing for leisure!' thought Emily.

Melinda decided to be silent when she saw how determined Emily was. She held Lilin's hand as they waited together with her. She was not going to let Emily wait alone while she was in that state.

Meanwhile, Sherlyn quickly called her mother as soon as she stepped into the mansion.

Lilliana was elsewhere playing cards, so it took her some time to answer her daughter's call.

"What is it, Sherlyn? I'm busy right now!" she said impatiently.

"Mom, how can you say you're busy when you're just playing bridge? Look, two pretty women who are about the same age as you are standing outside our door right now! They say they're here to talk to Dad. One of them even has a seven or eight-year-old kid with her! There's definitely something going on, and if you don't come back now, you'll lose your husband!"

"What? How dare those hussies try to steal my husband? Where's your father now? Is he home?"

"No, he's not. That's why I'm telling you; you should come back right away! You have to get rid of them before Dad gets home. What if his heart goes soft for those women again? We'll have nowhere to go then You should know very well that Dad doesn't really care about us anymore after what that b*tch Corinne did. I don't have a job right now, so if he kicks us out of the house, we'll end up homeless and starving!"

Chapter 1778

It finally dawned on Lilliana just how serious the situation was when she heard what Sherlyn said.

"Sherlyn, I'm going home right now. Make sure your father doesn't meet those women before then, okay?"

Sherlyn nodded. "Don't worry, Mom. I know what to do."

After hanging up on her mother, Sherlyn called her father.

Marvin was out fishing, and he finally got a catch when his ringing phone scared the fish away.

"Why are you calling me?" he said irritably into the phone. "You scared all the fish away!"

Sherlyn had been depending on Marvin ever since she could not get a job. He did not dote on her like he used to, so she was naturally humble toward him.

"Dad, I'm just calling to ask when you'll be back."

Marvin scoffed and said, "I was going to stay out here for some time, but you ruined the mood for me, so I'm going home now! Tell your mother I expect a pork roast to be waiting on the table for me when I get home!"

Sherlyn immediately started panicking when she heard Marvin would be home soon.

"Uh... Maybe you should continue to fish for a while, Dad. The weather is so nice, you know? Plus, Mom's out too, so she won't be able to make pork roast for you."

She could not let Marvin go home. Otherwise, he would have run into the two women outside her home.

"What is your mother doing outside? Well, can't you cook the pork roast? It's not like you're doing anything anyway. All you do is spend my money, so you better learn how to cook! If not, what's the point of keeping a good-for-nothing daughter like you?" reprimanded Marvin.

"Dad... You know I can't cook. The smoke and grease is really bad for my skin. I won't look good on the movie screen if my skin gets old and wrinkly," replied Sherlyn pitifully.

"Huh! Do you really think you can still be in the movies? No movie director wants to hire you anymore! I can't believe you still think you're a star. You should learn other skills instead of slathering all those lotions on your face. I'm warning you: If you can't

find a job by the end of this month, you and your mother can pack up your bags and leave! I'm not going to keep spending money on you useless people!" Sherlyn really panicked then. She was really afraid that her father would throw her and her mother out of the house.

Even though Marvin was not super rich, he had some properties left by his father. The rent alone could guarantee the entire family an easy life. Sherlyn was hoping to inherit those properties after her father's passing. Thus, she would never want to leave home.

"Dad, how can you say that about me? It's not like I'm not getting a job on purpose. You know I've been going to casting calls every day. It takes time to get a movie role! I'm confident that one day, a director is going to hire me!"

This made Marvin even more annoyed. "You need to wake up to the fact that no movie director ever wants to hire you anymore! Or have you forgotten that you crossed Corinne? She's married into the Holden family, and you know how powerful that family is! She only needs to have a word with all the movie directors to have them never sign you on! I highly suggest that you face the reality and get some other run-of-the-mill job instead."

Sherlyn could not help but get angry at what Marvin said. Even at this moment, she still felt Corinne had stolen what should have been hers in the first place. She was dead sure Jeremy meant to marry her instead of Corinne.

"That d*mn Corinne! Not only did she steal my life, but she's using the Holden family to kill off my career. Why won't she just drop dead?!"

Chapter 1779

"What right does a country bumpkin like her have to be a Missus Holden? Mister Jeremy must be blind to have fallen in love with a hick like her!" grumbled Sherlyn internally.

"Dad, you know very well Corinne has been using the Holden family to create one obstacle after another for me! How could you say that I'm not trying hard enough? I'd still be the most popular actress now if it weren't for her! I'd be making tons of money! You should be blaming her instead of me! I'm the victim here!"

Marvin did not spare her any feelings. "You're the victim, you say? How are you the victim? I wouldn't have crossed the Holden family if you weren't so delusional to think you were the one whom Mister Jeremy wanted to marry!"

"But Dad, I wasn't delusional! It was true I was the one he wanted to marry. He gave me all those engagement gifts! And I would have become a Missus Holden if that b*tch Corinne didn't seduce him away from me out of jealousy! You should be scolding her!"

Marvin no longer had the mood to entertain Sherlyn's antics. "I don't care who Mister Jeremy wanted to marry in the first place. The fact of the matter is, the Holdens only have Corinne in their eyes now. They don't even know who you are! And I'm not going to scold Corinne because she's not my daughter! It's not like she's going to listen to me if I scold her. Enough is enough. I don't want to hear you bringing up the past anymore. I'm going home now, and you better have the pork roast waiting for me!"

He hung up the phone after that.

It took just one phone call to reawaken all the hatred Sherlyn had for Corinne. It was all that b*tch's fault for how her life turned out. It was all Corinne's fault that she went from a big celebrity that everyone worshiped to an unemployed good-for-nothing woman everyone scorned.

However, she told herself that it was not the time to be cursing Corinne. She called her father because she wanted to find out what time he was coming back. Not only did she receive a scolding, but she made him come home faster. It totally backfired on her!

More importantly, Marvin actually asked her to make pork roast for her. How the hell would she know how to make one?

Regardless, Marvin was not in the best mood, so she might really get thrown out of the house if she did not make pork roast for him. There was one consequence she could not afford to bear!

Thus, she quickly ordered a pork roast for him through a food delivery app. She planned to plate the pork chop later so it would look like she was the one who cooked it.

With the pork roast problem solved, Sherlyn was able to focus on dealing with the two women outside of her house.

'Dad's fishing spot isn't that far from the house, so he'll be home before Mom... What should I do? What if one of the women outside is really Dad's former lover? Mom and I will be screwed if they rekindle their relationship! Not only can I kiss my acting career goodbye, but I'll also have no hope of inheriting Dad's properties as well!' thought Sherlyn with gritted teeth.

She was not going to let something like that happen!

She paced around the house, thinking about what she should do. Finally, she came up with a great idea.

She quickly strode over to open the door and said to the women outside, "Umm... Hi. Hello. I just got off the phone with my dad, and he confirmed with me that you guys were his old friend. He asked me to let you guys in first. He's on his way back. Sorry for being rude just now. I really didn't know who you guys were."

Chapter 1780

Emily and Melinda exchanged glances at Sherlyn's sudden change in attitude before turning to look back at her.

"Do come in. It's really hot out there," said Sherlyn smilingly.

Emily nodded. "When will your father be back?"

"Soon, actually. Take a seat! I'll go make you all some coffee while you wait for him."

Emily, Melinda, and Lilin walked into the mansion. They instinctively made a beeline to the living room, but Sherlyn stopped them.

"I'm sorry, but our sofa is damaged, so you can't sit there. Might I trouble you all to follow me to the guest room upstairs instead? It's much cooler there too," said Sherlyn with a smile.

Since she had said that, there was no reason for Emily and Melinda to turn her down. Thus, they followed her upstairs.

Lilin followed behind them while observing her surroundings vigilantly. Something was off about the whole thing.

Sherlyn brought the guests to the attic, which used to be Corinne's old room.

"You three just sit here for a while. I'll go get you something to drink," said Sherlyn with a polite smile.

Even though Emily thought it was weird Sherlyn would bring them to the cramped attic, she still thanked her and said nothing else.

Sherlyn immediately turned around and left.

"Mommy, Miss Emily, this doesn't look like the guest room. This attic is small and cramped. Who'd use this kind of place to entertain the guests?" complained Lilin.

Melinda stroked her head. "We shouldn't talk bad about other people behind their backs. We'll wait wherever they tell us to wait."

Lilin pouted. She did not like Sherlyn or the attic.

Emily was looking around the attic. 'Lilin's right. This doesn't look like the guest room. It's more like someone's bedroom.'

She did not think that it was the master bedroom; she assumed this was where a servant would sleep. Everything in there was covered in dust. It was obvious it had been a long time since the attic was cleaned.

Emily's womanly hunch told her that the shabby, cramped room used to be Corinne's bedroom. She would not typically go around touching other people's belongings, but she wanted to find out whether she had guessed right.

She walked to the desk with a built-in shelf, and she took out a notebook from it. It was Corinne's old notebook, which she used to write notes about her graduation thesis.

The bitterness in Emily's heart intensified when she saw her daughter's neat handwriting. She flipped to the first page, and sure enough, there was her name and class written on it.

'So this is where she sleeps? Why, the ceiling is so low that she would have to bend herself in half not to hit her head!'

The room was also very damp. She touched the blanket and found it to be clammy. 'How could Marvin let Luna stay in this kind of environment?'

She did not entrust her daughter to him without giving him a reward. She did give him a vintage jewel necklace, hoping that he would take good care of her for a period.