

Kissed AOM 1801

Chapter 1801

"Yes, and I told your daughter I was looking for you. Your daughter locked my friends and me in your attic. Your wife slashed me with a knife!" replied Emily. Marvin looked ashamed, but he was filled with anger. He wished he could go back and teach his good-for-nothing wife and daughter a lesson.

'The little girl's right. Lilliana and Sherlyn deserved everything they got,' he thought.

"I'm sorry my family injured you, Emily. I apologize on their behalf, and I'll pay your medical bill as well."

Emily scoffed impassively. "That won't be necessary. I brought you here because I wanted to ask you about my daughter."

Marvin's face turned ashen when he heard that.

"Uh... I'm really sorry about that, too. I betrayed your trust by not taking care of her well, causing her to die at such a young age." Emily frowned. "Even now you're not going to tell me the truth?"

Marvin pretended to be surprised. "What do you mean? Emily, didn't I tell you the same thing ten years ago and give you her ashes?" Emily was initially leaning against the headrest, but she snapped upright at Marvin's insistence on playing dumb.

"It's good you've brought up her ashes. I wanted to ask you just what the heck was in the urn you gave me. My daughter is still alive!" Marvin's pupils quivered in shock, and the guilt on his face was even more pronounced. He did not even dare to look her in the eye. "What?! How... How is that possible? Your daughter's already dead! Really!"

Emily looked at the person who caused her and her daughter to be separated for many years. She was so angry at Marvin that she nearly vomited blood.

"Shut up! Stop cursing my daughter! Marvin Carew, I'm going to give you one last chance to come clean with me. Otherwise, you'll have to deal with the men who brought you here!"

Marvin was visibly frightened by the threat. "Emily, why are you doing this? We're old friends, aren't we? I even helped you take care of your daughter, yet you're threatening me instead of repaying me?"

Marvin's remark was laughable. Emily took a deep breath and forced herself to calmly explain, "You're right. You did help me by promising to take care of my daughter when I was at my most desperate, but you know very well what you actually did! You can't possibly say with good conscience that you've taken good care of her!"

"..."

Emily had given up on him admitting anything, so she cut him off. "I'm pretty sure your wife and daughter bullied my daughter while she stayed with you. She was so young, yet you threw her to the countryside because you thought she was too troublesome. The vintage necklace I gave you was more than enough to give her a good life, yet you gave her nothing! You never cared about her at all!"

Marvin knew there was no use denying things since Emily knew everything, so he tried to come up with an excuse instead. "No, it's not like that! I had no choice but to ask my relative in the countryside to take care of Corinne because she was affecting my family! Both my wife and daughter didn't like her, and I did tell my relatives to care for her to the best of their abilities!"

"Even so, why did you tell me she was dead when I went to take her back? What could you possibly gain from doing that? Why didn't you let me take her back if you didn't want to raise her?" asked Emily. Her eyes reddened in anger and sadness.

Marvin lowered his head in shame, knowing did not have a good reason.

When Emily came to take Corinne back years ago, he did tell her that her daughter had died from illness.

Chapter 1802

Back then, Emily begged Marvin to take Corinne in. She promised that she would come back for her after three months. He did not have the heart to turn her down as she was like a deity to him, so he agreed to her request.

Not only did Emily break her promise and not return after three months, but his family life had been turned upside down because of Corinne's existence. Thus, under Lilliana's instigation, he sent the little girl to be raised by his relative in the countryside.

Unexpectedly, Emily appeared at his doorstep a week after he sent Corinne away. She came back for her daughter.

Marvin could not bring himself to tell her that he had sent Corinne to the countryside as he feared that would destroy his image. Thus, he told her that Corinne was struck with an acute illness, and it was too late to save her by the time she was rushed to the hospital.

Emily was obviously saddened by the news. She asked him for her ashes and left. What was really inside of the urn was the ashes of Sherlyn's dead pet dog.

So many years had passed, and Marvin did not expect that Emily would actually discover the truth and interrogate him about it.

Emily became even more furious when Marvin said nothing. "Answer me! Why did you lie to me?!"

Not able to give a reasonable explanation, Marvin knelt on the floor and pleaded for mercy.

"I'm really sorry, Emily! This is all my fault. But please have some mercy on me since Corinne didn't die on my hands. Please call those men outside off my back, okay?" Emily was disgusted when she saw him groveling to her so pathetically. 'I must've been blind to give Luna to him back then! He's nothing but a sniveling coward!'

She was too kind to say it out loud to Marvin's face, but it was not the same case for the young Lilin.

She walked up to him with her hands on her hip. She then pointed at him and spat at him.

"Tch! Miss Corinne might not have died in your hands, but according to our investigation, you never once took care of her! The only reason she's still alive is because she's resilient, tenacious, and lucky! She was lucky to have met a nun who made sure she didn't die of starvation! You have no right to say you raised her, you shameless coward!"

Marvin did not get angry at Lilin's scolding as he knew Melinda and Lilin were someone he could not afford to cross. After all, only powerful and rich people would have an army of bodyguards in their command.

Thus, he repeatedly rammed his forehead to the floor while he begged for mercy, "You're right. I'm to blame for everything! I should've taken better care of Corinne. I know I'm wrong! Please show some mercy on me... Or you can call Corinne over, and I'll apologize to her! She's always been an understanding child, so I'm sure she'll forgive me!"

Marvin was definitely the most spineless man Lilin had ever come across. "I can't believe there's such a useless man like you in this world! Why, you make my silly old father look like a saint! Get lost! Don't ever show yourself in front of us again! You make us sick!"

Marvin felt like he was saved. He quickly stood up and said, "Okay, okay! I'll leave right away..."

He hastily ran out of the ward.

As even-tempered as Emily was, she could not help but feel furious at the thought of all the suffering Corinne had to go through over the past few years.

She took a deep breath and said, "Lilin, I'll leave the rest up to you."

Being a smart girl, Lilin knew what Emily was saying. "Don't worry, Miss Emily. I'll definitely avenge Miss Corinne!"

After that, she ran out of the ward in pursuit of Marvin.

Marvin thought he was safe as soon as he got out of the ward, but he was stopped by the men in black, who were told not to let him leave without Melinda and Lilin's explicit permission.

Chapter 1803

"Teach this man a lesson he'll never forget. I want him to have nightmares every night!" ordered Lilin once she was out of the ward. The lead man in black nodded. "Consider it done, Miss Lilin."

He then dragged Marvin out of the hospital so that the sacred ground would not be dirtied by what they planned to do with him.

Lilin watched as they dragged Marvin out. She was confident they would not go easy on him since she knew how ruthless Adam's men could be.

She was about to head back to the ward when she sensed someone staring at her. Thus, she turned and saw a beautiful woman with gold-rimmed glasses looking at her intently.

'I think I passed by her in the corridor just now... But why is she standing at the door of Miss Emily's ward and staring at me like that?'

Lilin frowned and walked up to the woman. "Hey! Who are you? What are you doing here and staring at me like that?"

Xante looked down at her with narrowed eyes. "Nothing. I'm just passing by."

After that, she walked calmly to the elevator.

'What a weird woman. She's definitely not telling the truth,' thought Lilin.

She was about to chase after the woman, but the men in black who stayed to keep guard over the ward were under strict order not to let her wander off by herself, so they stopped her.

She had no choice but to go back to the word. "Something strange just happened. I came across a woman who kept staring at me and the ward. I confronted her about it, but she left without saying anything." That immediately caught Emily's attention. "What did the woman look like?"

"She was very pretty and elegant. She was also wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses."

Emily's pupils quickly shrank after recalling something. Melinda, too, seemed to have reached the same conclusion as she did as they looked at each other.

'Gold-rimmed glasses, elegant, and pretty... Wasn't that the woman who was with Maxwell? She certainly cuts a deep impression... Have the Riveras found out I'm here? They couldn't have found out so quickly, could they?'

Emily was panicking.

She had to do something!

"Melinda, we can't stay here anymore. Hurry! Get me out of here right now!" she said weakly.

She had been on an emotional roller-coaster ride too many times that day, and it was finally taking a toll on her. She felt like she was about to pass out.

Melinda was thinking about whether to get Emily out of the hospital, but she made up her mind to let her stay when she saw how weak she was. After all, her health was more important than anything else.

"Emily, you need to calm down. There's a chance that the Riveras haven't found out you're here yet. What if the woman was just passing by?"

"No... They must've found out about me... Please take me away from here. I don't... I don't want to see him."

Melinda patted Emily's shoulder. "Alright, alright. I'll make sure you won't see him..."

Chapter 1804

"Don't worry, Emily. Even if the Riveras find out you're here, I won't let them come in here!" comforted Melinda.

Emily clasped Melinda's hand tightly. "Please... I beg of you, get me out of here."

"Emily, you're really in no condition to be discharged from the hospital. Plus, it's getting late. You have my word that I'll get Brian to transfer you to another hospital tomorrow, okay?" Emily nodded tearfully. "Okay... Sorry for troubling your husband again..."

Melinda sighed in relief when she saw Emily finally calming down. "It's not trouble at all. Emily, you need to keep your mood so your injury can heal faster."

Emily laid back down weakly and stared at the ceiling silently.

Xante walked back to the VIP ward but did not go in. Instead, she sat on the corridor chair to think about something.

Sunny came out to find her after she did not come back from the restroom for a long time. He did not expect to run into her at the door.

"Xante, why are you sitting here? Why didn't you go in?" he asked after walking up to her.

Xante looked up at him. "I thought I should give your dad some time to rest."

Sunny pursed his lips as though trying to hold back his laugh. "Aww, you're so considerate. I'm so proud of you for caring about your future father-in-law so much." Xante rolled her eyes and stood up. "I'm leaving now."

Sunny grabbed her wrist. "Wait! Let me give you a ride home."

"No, you should stay here with your dad. I can drive home by myself."

As much as Sunny could not bear to part with her, he still listened to her. "Xante, come here for a second."

Xante did not even have time to kick up a protest before Sunny dragged her to the stairwell.

Once there, he pressed her to the wall and kissed her passionately. At that moment, Xante really felt like he was trying to consume her.

After they had finished their make-out session, Xante adjusted her tilted gold-rimmed glasses and asked, "Happy now?"

Sunny looked at her hungrily and said between small gasps of breath, "No! I haven't had enough yet...but I'm going to let you go. Drive safely, Xante, and let me know when you're home." Xante turned her face away. She did not want to see the desire in his eyes. "Okay."

She then pushed him away and strode out of the stairwell.

Looking at her tenderly, Sunny wiped his lips, followed her out of the stairwell, and walked back to Maxwell's ward.

Sophia originally booked three air tickets for the day after tomorrow. She, Zachary, and Benjamin were supposed to go back to Molomia together until she learned she was restricted from leaving the country. Zachary said he would take Benjamin back to Molomia. After weighing the pros and cons, Sophia nodded. Thus, she canceled her own ticket, leaving Zachary and Benjamin's.

She helped them pack their luggage in preparation for the flight the day after tomorrow. Zachary was in a good mood that night. He had a second helping for dinner and taught Benjamin how to play chess after that.

Sophia finished packing and came out of the room, only to find Zachary still playing chess with Benjamin in the living room.

Chapter 1805

"Zachary, it's getting late. Stop playing and go to bed! I'm worried you won't be able to sleep well on the plane since you'll be taking care of Benjamin alone. You need to have as much rest as you can during these two days."

Zachary raised his eyes and glanced at Sophia. "Okay. Have you finished packing the luggage?"

Sophia nodded. "It's all packed. Your stuff as well as Benjamin's are in the luggage. I asked Dad to arrange for someone to send you two to the airport. Someone will pick you two up at Molomia too." Zachary's expression remained unchanged as he nodded slightly. He knew Sophia would not trust him with Benjamin alone and would definitely have someone watch them.

"Let's go to bed, Benjamin," said Zachary as he patted Benjamin-who was staring intently at the chessboard-lightly on the head.

Benjamin was trying to come up with a way to beat Zachary, so he was understandably upset when Sophia came to interrupt them. He glared at her before going back to the bedroom with Zachary. Sophia noticed Benjamin glaring at her, but she decided to let it slide. There were more important things to take care of than teaching the brat a lesson.

What she was most worried about then was the tax investigation. She did not know how long it would take. In other words, she did not know how long it would be before she could see Zachary again. After watching Zachary and Benjamin return to their room, Sophia left for her father's suite to ask if there was any progress.

From their room, Benjamin saw Sophia leaving through the crack in the door. He then frowned in annoyance, turned, and asked, "Daddy, do we have to go back to Molomia? Can we come back after we go? If we can't come back, does that mean I'll never get to see Mommy Corinne again?"

Zachary stroked the little boy's head and said meaningfully, "We'll definitely get to see her again."

Sophia went into her father's suite after knocking on the door. Adam had already returned and was having dinner alone.

Her heart went out to Adam when she saw he was eating alone. "Dad, are you just having dinner? I would've called you over to join us for dinner if I knew you were back."

Adam raised his eyes and glanced at his daughter. "You should save your cooking for your beloved husband and son!"

Sophia walked over helplessly and sat down. "Come on, Dad. Don't be like this! I hope you can be nicer to Zachary!"

Adam scoffed. He did not want to continue on the topic, so he asked, "So why did you come here?"

"Dad, is there any progress in the investigation of the company? When will the restrictions be lifted?"

"It's hard to say."

"What do you mean, it's hard to say? It's not like they have the power to force us to stay here for as long as they like, right?" asked Sophia anxiously.

"There's no need to take that tone with me. I want the investigation to end as soon as possible, too."

Sophia frowned. "Zachary is taking Benjamin back to Molomia the day after tomorrow, while I stay here to deal with the investigation. Can you get your bodyguards to go with them? That'll save me a lot of worry."

Adam scoffed coldly. "Is that necessary? They're not royalty, you know. Why do they need my bodyguards to go with them?"

Sophia knew her father never liked Zachary, so she forced herself to stay calm. "Dad, don't say such things! It's only a small request. You're not really going to say no to me, are you?"

Adam frowned. "It seems you didn't give what I told you last time any consideration, Sophia."

Sophia was stunned for a moment. She knew what her father was referring to. "Dad, don't talk to me about that again! It took a lot of effort to keep Zachary by my side, and I will never let him go!" Adam sighed. "Fine. If there's nothing else, you should go back to your room. You're affecting my appetite."

Chapter 1806

Sophia decided to leave as she did not want to fight with Adam. However, she suddenly remembered something and stopped to ask, "By the way, Dad, have you found Melinda and Lilin?"

Adam nodded. "They'll be back in a few days."

Sophia frowned. "Really? Where are they now?"

Adam gave her a warning glance. "I just managed to patch things up with Melinda, so please don't stir up trouble again! I'm not going to force you to get along with her. Worse comes to worse, you and I will just steer clear of each other and live our own separate lives in the future."

Sophia knew she was in deep sh*t when she heard that. "What are you saying, Dad? Are you planning to be with Melinda and cut me out?"

Adam suddenly found himself immune to Sophia's tears. He was not falling for the emotional play anymore. "Enough! I never said I didn't want you! Stop overthinking and crying so much! It's really annoying! Just go back to your suite!"

Sophia was taken aback. She never thought there would be a day when her tears would lose their impact on her father. In fact, with Adam offering no solace at that moment, she looked downright foolish with her tear-stained cheeks.

She held back her frustration, wiped away her tears, and turned to leave.

'Hmph! Melinda and Lilin must've said something to Dad to make him treat me like this! Fine, I'll show them! Once I've sorted out the investigation, I'll deal with that irritating mother-daughter duo!' thought Sophia.

A day later, the first flight to Molomia soared across the sky before the sun was even up.

As the sun slowly rose, a pair of bride and groom stood solemnly before the priest in the church. They pledged to stand together for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, to love and to cherish until death would do them part.

The bride and groom then sealed their commitment with a passionate kiss as their guests burst into cheers.

The wedding venue was decorated very tastefully, and soft feathers began to float down when they kissed. It was like a scene out of a fairy tale.

As the formalities of the ceremony concluded, the lively wedding banquet unfolded.

Francine walked hand in hand with Chester up to Annie, who was looking stunning in a white gown. She was truly amazed by the fantastic wedding ceremony and wished to ask her who the wedding planner

was.

"Hey Annie! I must say, your wedding is stunning! Who's the wedding planner? Mind giving me the number?"

Annie was holding a glass of red wine and had just finished toasting with the guests when Francine asked her that.

They were not exactly best friends, but Annie was really in a great mood, so she smiled at Francine and glanced at Chester before teasing, "Why do you ask? Are you two about to make it official too?" The question startled Francine, and she began to blush. She was known for being straightforward, often letting words spill out without a second thought. The reason she asked Annie about the wedding decorations was also very simple: she just genuinely thought they were beautiful and might come in handy for other events. She never once thought to use them for her own wedding.

When he saw Francine had turned bright red, Chester quickly jumped to her rescue. He smiled bashfully and said, "We haven't set a date yet, but we'll definitely need it someday. Could you please just pass on the details to my girlfriend?"

Annie looked at Chester, who she thought was well-mannered and handsome. "Tsk! I never expected Francine to get such a catch! Hey handsome, mind telling me what made you fall for this girl? Is it because you haven't seen her true colors yet? There's still time to run, you know."

Francine immediately got anxious and hurriedly pulled Chester behind her. "Annie, what are you doing? Today's your big day, so why go ruining it by trying to break Chester and me apart?"

It was obvious that Francine was flustered. She was not particularly confident about Chester; she genuinely feared he might actually leave her one day.

Chapter 1807

Annie burst into laughter. "Look at how freaked out you are! I was just testing your boyfriend. He's not worth it if it's that easy to split you two."

Francine pouted. She was obviously not happy at being teased.

On the other hand, Chester smiled and put his arm around Francine while gently addressing Annie, "I know her well. She may have a temper, but I'm not scared."

Annie raised her glass to him and smiled. "Well then, I hope you'll be able to marry her soon."

Chester grabbed a cocktail from the nearby self-serve bar and raised it in response. "Thanks, I'll give it my best shot."

Annie took a sip of wine with a hint of admiration in her eyes. She then patted Francine's shoulder and said, "Not a bad choice for a boyfriend! Make sure you cherish him!" Francine glared and scoffed at her. She would have kicked up a fuss if it were not for the fact that it was Annie's wedding day.

Annie left them to join Aaron in welcoming guests.

With his arm around Francine's shoulders, he guided her in another direction. "Let's go check out that dessert station over there. You're a fan of them, right?"

Francine was still in a bad mood due to Annie's words, so she shook her head and said sadly, "I don't want to go. I don't have any appetite right now."

Sensing her sadness, Chester leaned down and asked, "Hey, what's wrong?"

Francine pursed her lips tightly, refusing to answer.

Chester patiently waited for a moment before saying, "You have to let me know if something's on your mind. Otherwise, how can I make it all better? I'm not a mind reader, you know." Francine still chose to remain silent.

Chester let go of her shoulder with an air of resignation. "Well, it seems like I'm the reason for your bad mood, so I'll go home now."

Francine was taken aback. She immediately grabbed his hand and begged, "Don't... Don't go."

Chester paused in his tracks and turned back to her, asking, "Are you ready to talk now?"

Francine nodded sincerely. "I... Is my temper that bad?"

Chester chuckled as he finally got to the root of her frustration. "What do you think?"

Francine pouted unhappily. "I'll work on it. I... I've been this way for so many years, so you have to give me some time to change completely."

Chester frowned helplessly. "Who said I want you to change?"

Francine looked up at him. "So you won't leave me just because I have a bad temper?"

Chester patted her head. "I wouldn't have been with you in the first place if I really minded that, right? It's not like we just met. Besides, everyone has their flaws. Look at me; I'm not perfect either. In fact, sometimes I do worry you're going to leave me once you find out how imperfect I am."

Francine's eyes lit up. "No, Chester, you're perfect! And I'm never going to leave you, no matter what!"

Chester chuckled. "Well then, I better be extra careful!"

Francine blinked in confusion. "Careful about what?"

"I have to be careful so that you won't dump me once you discover my imperfections! I have to keep up the facade of being perfect!"

Francine finally smiled. "As if! You're the best in my eyes. You're my idol, and being with my idol makes me super happy!"

Chester pulled her into a hug. "You're great in my eyes too, and you should know how happy you make me as well!"

Chapter 1808

Annie had been toasting guests in her high heels for over two hours. She felt so exhausted that she could barely stand. After finally seeing off another group of guests, she wearily slumped into Aaron's arms for a much-needed break.

"Getting married is so tiring! I'm never doing this again!"

Aaron supported her and smiled with a raised eyebrow. "That's funny, because you sound like you're planning for the next time."

Annie pouted. "Who knows! What if you get tired of marriage and decide to leave me for your own adventures one day? I can't just sit around and wait for you, right?"

Aaron reached out and pinched her cheek. "You cheeky woman! You shouldn't be talking about something so gloomy on a happy day like this. Why would I rush into marrying you if I still want to play around outside? Isn't that a bit silly?"

Annie frowned with the pain. "Hey! Don't ruin my makeup! Did you know I got up at four in the morning just so the makeup artist could do her magic on me? Plus, this whole look took her two hours, okay? So get your hands off me!"

Aaron pulled back his hand right away and planted a quick kiss on her lips. "Wait here. I'm going to get the makeup artist to come over to do some touch-ups. I'll also get you a pair of flats." Annie nodded, sinking into a chair to take a breather. Standing for so long had her muscles feeling sore. She was not joking about weddings being seriously exhausting. Annie kicked off her high heels and stretched her sore feet when out of the corner of her eyes, she caught sight of Corinne sitting not far away, watching her with a mischievous glint in her eyes. Annie blushed as she knew Corinne must have seen the moment when Aaron kissed her. Feeling a bit bashful, she waved in Corinne's direction, signaling her to come over for a chat. Corinne was with the kids, who were enjoying their cakes. When she saw Annie waving her over, she instructed the maid who accompanied her to keep an eye on the kids and got up to walk over. "Corinne, how did I do today?" Annie asked with a cheerful smile as if she were a little puppy waiting for praise.

Corinne pulled out a chair and sat next to her. "Well, you were poised, elegant, and absolutely beautiful. In short, you were fantastic!"

Annie beamed proudly at Corinne's praise. "I felt that I did pretty well today too, hehe!"

Corinne looked at her. "You must be tired."

Annie shrugged. "Yeah...but it's totally worth it! This is the dream wedding I've always wanted. Everything went so smoothly, and it's just perfect! This day is enough to make me proud for a lifetime." Corinne could not help but chuckle at how adorable Annie was. However, while she was trying to search for a glass of juice on the table, her gaze caught an unexpected guest.

It was Sophia. She appeared at the wedding venue in a dazzling evening gown, gracefully making her way toward Annie.

Corinne narrowed her eyes and wondered, 'What is she doing here?'

Annie noticed the change in Corinne's face. She followed her gaze, and a frown immediately appeared on her face when she saw Sophia.

"It's Sophia! What's that wretched woman doing in my wedding?! D*mn it! She's ruining my wedding!"

Chapter 1809

The shameless Sophia knew very well she was an uninvited presence. Her sole purpose in attending was to annoy Corinne.

She raised her glass of red wine and smilingly said to Annie, "I wish the bride a happy marriage."

That was the last straw for Annie, who felt so disgusted that she was on the verge of vomiting.

"Ugh! Who needs your blessing? Get lost! You're not invited to my wedding!"

However, Sophia ignored Annie's scolding and nonchalantly turned to Corinne, saying, "My goodness, Corinne! How can you attend the wedding without putting on any makeup?" Corinne looked at her coldly. "Why don't you mind your own business?"

Sophia chuckled. "Am I the only one who thinks it's a sign of disrespect for not putting on makeup to attend a wedding? Your laid-back approach just...you know, makes it seem like you don't value your friends much!"

"I said get lost! You have no right to say that to her! Plus, even without makeup on, Corinne still looks a million times better than you. Stop stirring up drama here, you shameless troublemaker!" scolded Annie before Corinne had the chance to say anything.

Sophia's face changed slightly. She gritted her teeth for a second before squeezing out a smile. "Well, yeah! Corinne, you're naturally stunning and could outshine everyone without makeup! Still, you couldn't even keep your man by your side."

"Cut the crap! You took Uncle Jeremy, held him captive, and prevented him from coming back to Corinne! All that, and you have the nerve to say such things? You had to

resort to such underhanded tactics to keep a man, so who's the one who needs a reality check here?" retorted Annie.

Sophia glanced at Annie and turned to Corinne, saying, "Oh, don't look at me like I just killed your parents, Corinne. I'm not here to ruin the wedding. I came specifically to tell you that my husband flew back to our home in Molomia this morning, and I'll be joining him soon! Most importantly, we're in the process of trying for a baby, and I'm sure it won't be long until I'm expecting." Corinne was a little stunned when she heard Jeremy had gone back to Molomia, but she quickly regained her composure and gave a cynical smile. "Is that so?"

Sophia laughed happily. "Of course! My husband has been eager for us to have a child lately!"

It did not take much imagination for everyone there to know what she meant.

Corinne remained silent, while Annie felt a strong urge to throw up. "Do you have no shame at all? If you don't leave, I'll call security to kick you out!"

Sophia calmly and smugly smiled at Annie. "Relax, I'll leave right away."

She then moved closer to Corinne and said maliciously, "Don't even dream he'll come back to you. That'll never happen! He's mine now, completely. We spend every night in each other's arms, and he says he's madly in love with me! Corinne, don't think his memory loss is just a coincidence! You have no idea how tightly he holds me every night. Even if he regains his memory, he won't choose you! He goes by Zachary now and can't stand boring women! And you? You're truly a dull woman. Got it?"

Corinne managed to maintain her expression while Sophia gloated. However, Annie could not take it any longer. "Security! There's a crazy wedding crasher here! Throw her out this instant!"

Sophia delivered one final remark to Corinne. "Give it up, Corinne. There's no point in waiting for him because he's never coming back to you. You should find another man while you can. After all, you two were never officially married."

Sophia stood up and left gracefully.

The infuriated Annie pointed at Sophia's departing figure and continued with her tirade. "This is maddening! Just when I declared my wedding perfect, this awful woman showed up and ruined everything! Corinne, don't pay attention to her nonsense. She's trying to get under your skin! She would've won if you let her bother you."

Chapter 1810

Corinne calmly took a sip of juice. "Don't worry, I didn't take it to heart. It's your special day, so don't let someone unimportant like her ruin it."

Annie lightly slapped her own face. "Yeah! I need to stay positive and not let that hateful Sophia ruin my mood!"

As Aaron brought over a pair of flats, he noticed Annie's frown. "What's wrong? Does your feet hurt?"

Annie scoffed. "It's all your fault! The security team you hired let a b*tch slip in!"

Aaron was unaware of Sophia's presence. He crouched down to help Annie change her shoes while asking, "What happened? Who's this b*tch you're talking about?"

"Ask Corinne! She'll tell you everything!" Annie gestured her chin toward Corinne, prompting Aaron to seek answers from Corinne. However, he found Corinne's seat empty.

"Hey, where's Corinne? She was just here." Annie looked around, including toward where the kids were sitting, but Corinne was nowhere to be found.

Aaron stood up after helping her change her shoes. He then reached out to hold her hand. "I'm sure she won't just leave like that. She'll be back in a moment. Stop frowning, darling. Let's go greet your relatives together, okay?"

Annie stood up with a blush on her face. Her sour mood vanished instantly after seeing her handsome husband. She felt like she was dreaming. 'Am I really going to start a new family with this handsome man in front of me? Is he really mine?'

Corinne had gone to a secluded garden at the back of the wedding venue, near a small pond. The serenity of the surroundings offered a stark contrast to the lively atmosphere of the celebration. She took out her phone and sent a message to Jeremy. [Where are you?]

She received no response even after 20 minutes.

'Did he really go back to Molomia like Sophia said? But why didn't he tell me? After all, he remembers everything now,' thought Corinne.

Having experienced a significant loss before, Corinne felt a profound lack of security. She really could not understand why he would not text her to tell her.

"Boss? What are you doing out here alone?" asked Xante from behind her. Corinne snapped back to reality. She turned to her with her lips pursed lightly. "Nothing. It's too noisy over there, so I thought I'd come here for some solitude." Xante looked at Corinne with concern. "Are you worrying about Mister Jeremy?" Corinne frowned lightly. "No, he should be fine now. No need for me to worry."

Xante sighed softly and said, "Our people found out that early this morning, Sophia had someone take Mister Jeremy and Benjamin to the airport to catch the earliest flight back to Molomia." Corinne felt a pang in her heart when she heard that. 'So it's true. He really left without saying a word!'

"Boss, what should we do now?" asked Xante.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Stick to the plan. As for Jeremy, I can bring him back even if he tries to run this time."

"Got it." Xante nodded, then added, "By the way, Boss, there's another matter."

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "What is it?"

"I found out that Nellie might be in the country."

"What?" Corinne's previously stoic expression shifted to one of surprise. "Are you serious?"

Xante proceeded to share the details of what she saw in the hospital the day before, as well as the findings from her men's investigation.

Corinne's pupils trembled intensely. She suddenly recalled the visit from Melinda and her daughter the other day, mentioning they wanted to introduce her to someone from her past.