

Kissed AOM 1811

Chapter 1811

'Could she be talking about...Mom?' With that thought in mind, Corinne grabbed Xante by the clothes and urgently asked, "Which ward? Which ward is she in?" Xante told her the ward number.

"Watch over the kids for me. Also, tell Aaron and Annie that I'll join them for the after-party tonight," said Corinne hurriedly.

Xante, concerned by Corinne's agitation, held onto her and said, "I'll go with you."

Corinne shook her head. "No. You need to look after the kids for me. I'll be fine, trust me."

She shook off Xante's grasp, rushed outside, and got into her car.

40 minutes later, she arrived at the hospital. She did not even bother to park her car in the underground parking lot. She did not care about parking regulations and left her car on the roadside while she rushed into the hospital.

'Mom is still alive!' she thought excitedly.

Corinne was so anxious and eager to see her mother that while waiting for the elevator, her breathing became erratic.

She briskly stepped inside as soon as the elevator door opened. To her surprise, Sunny was just wheeling Maxwell out of the elevator. They were on their way to do some sunbathing outside.

After getting over his surprise, Sunny joyfully asked, "Corinne! Are you here to see Dad?"

Maxwell, too, looked pleased by the unexpected visit.

Corinne stood still, frowned, and coolly replied, "No."

The happiness instantly faded from Maxwell's face, and he wearily lowered his eyes.

Corinne did not want to engage in a conversation with them, so she quickly walked past them and into the elevator.

However, Sunny was not ready to give up. He turned around and asked, "Well, who else are you here for, Corinne?"

Corinne replied somewhat reluctantly, "Do I have to tell you?"

"Yes, I want to know what's going on. You're not at Annie and Aaron's wedding today. Instead, you're here. The person you're here for must be important to you, right?" insisted Sunny stubbornly. Corinne frowned and said, "This isn't the place to talk. Are you two getting off or not? You're wasting everyone's time!"

The others in the elevator nodded and said, "That's right! Are you getting off or not?"

Sunny still wanted to say something, but Maxwell lightly coughed and said, "Alright, Sunny, let's get out so that the good people in here can go on with their days."

Sunny-feeling the disapproving gazes from the people in the elevator-hesitated but eventually started wheeling his father out of the elevator.

As the elevator doors closed, Sunny turned to Maxwell and asked with a puzzled frown, "Dad, who do you think Corinne came to the hospital to see?"

"Corinne doesn't want to talk about it, so don't pry. Let's go. Aren't we supposed to go sunbathing outside?"

'Who could make Corinne rush over from Aaron and Annie's wedding? It must be someone very important to her! Could it be Jeremy? No, I'll have to find a way to investigate later...' thought Sunny.

Corinne found the room number Xante had told her. After catching her breath for a while outside the door, she finally went in.

Chapter 1812

Unexpectedly, the door to the ward swung just as Corinne was about to knock.

A group of men in black walked out of the ward with stuff in their hands. It looked like someone was being discharged from the ward.

Corinne double-checked the room number, making sure it matched what Xante had told her. She then asked one of the men, "Hey, is the person in this room getting discharged?" The man in black eyed her suspiciously. "Who are you? Why do you want to know?"

"I'm just here to visit the patient in there," replied Corinne.

"Move along! You can't just barge in. Without the say-so from our ma'am and miss, no one steps inside!" retorted the man in black rudely.

'Ma'am and miss?' Corinne immediately knew who he was referring to. "I know them. Please inform them that Corinne is here. They'll let me in."

'Corinne?' The man in black had heard of the name before because he often heard the name being mentioned whenever Sophia and Adam were quarreling.

'Is this the same woman who irks Miss Sophia?' the man pondered while sizing up Corinne.

After a moment's consideration, he gruffly said, "Wait here."

With that, he turned and went inside to seek permission.

Not long after, Melinda and Lilin came out in person.

"Corinne? What are you doing here?"

"Miss Corinne, you've come!"

Looking at Melinda and Lilin, Corinne asked, "Missus Addison, you invited me out the day before yesterday and mentioned introducing me to someone from my past. Is that person here?"

At that point, Melinda felt there was no need to hide it any longer, so she nodded. "Yes, she's inside. Do you want to go in and see her?"

Corinne nodded. "Yes."

"Miss Corinne, come on in! Miss Emily has been eager to see you!" Lilin pulled Corinne into the ward excitedly.

For some reason, even though Corinne wanted to meet her mother, she found herself hesitating to enter. She could not quite pinpoint the source of her fear, and she would have stayed outside the door if it were not for Lilin pulling her in.

Soon enough, Corinne stood in the middle of the ward and saw Emily lying on the hospital bed-pale but serene.

There was some unspoken connection between mother and daughter. Without the need for any confirmation, Corinne could tell that this beautiful woman was indeed her mother.

Emily was unaware of the newcomer. She quietly gazed out the window at the sky, lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, she felt an intense gaze upon her, prompting her to turn. She was momentarily surprised to see Corinne before her eyes welled up with tears.

"Moonie..."

Corinne had almost forgotten about that nickname, but being addressed by her mother in such a way stirred many long-buried memories.

She walked up and looked at Emily, unsure of what to do or what words to say.

Lilin quickly fetched a chair for Corinne and urged her to sit. "Miss Corinne, why don't you have a seat and chat with Miss Emily? I'll go out with my mom to buy some things!"

Chapter 1813

Lilin skipped out the ward hand-in-hand with Melinda.

Only Corinne and Emily remained in the ward, looking at each other shyly.

Emily was the first to break the silence. She smiled gently and said, "Moonie, do you still...remember me?"

Corinne stared at Emily silently.

Emily sighed with self-blame. "I'm sorry for leaving you all alone for so many years. I'm so sorry..."

As Emily's tears fell, Corinne's eyes reddened as well. She shifted her gaze to Emily's bandaged forearm and asked, "How did you get hurt? Is the wound serious?"

Emily was taken aback. She glanced at her own forearm and shook her head. "It's nothing serious."

Corinne looked into Emily's eyes. Her emotions were complex and bitter. She was not a child anymore, and it also seemed that it was no longer suitable for her to throw herself into her mother's arms carefreely.

"Why did you disappear when Missus Addison called me out to meet you two days ago? Were you avoiding me?" asked Corinne in a trembling voice.

Emily quickly shook her head. "No, no! Moonie, why would I want to avoid you? I just felt ashamed because I hadn't done what a mother should do and didn't know how to face you!"

Corinne's eyes turned even redder. "Why... Why did you leave me alone back then? Why didn't you come back for me? I...I've been waiting for you!"

Emily's tears kept falling. "I didn't mean to... Someone was after me, and I thought keeping you with me would be too risky. That was why I left you in Marvin's care for a while to keep you safe. After the danger had passed, I went back to find you. I swear I did! But Marvin told me you had died from an illness. He even gave me your ashes, and I thought... I thought I had lost you forever."

'I knew it! Mom would've never abandoned me because she doesn't want me!' Corinne thought to herself. For so many years, she firmly believed that her mother never abandoned her, so she never gave up searching for her.

Finally, her perseverance paid off as she finally reunited with her mother.

After getting the answer from Emily, Corinne held her hand shyly. "Who was after you?"

Emily's face turned a shade paler, and she seemed very reluctant to answer her.

However, Corinne was able to guess the answer by her reaction. "It was the Riveras, wasn't it? They wanted you dead, didn't they?"

Emily's eyes reddened as she emotionally croaked, "Moonie, they were only after me, not you. You don't have to worry..."

Corinne held Emily's hand tightly and said, "At this point, does it really matter whether they were after you or me? They were the reason we were torn apart!"

Emily took a deep breath. "I don't want to judge others, but you should know Lucas had nothing to do with this. He cares a lot about you."

Corinne scoffed. "That doesn't make a difference to me."

Emily did not want to burden her kids with the grievances of the previous generation.

"Moonie, Lucas was just a child back then. There was nothing he could do, so we shouldn't blame him."

Corinne looked at Emily. "You don't want me to settle scores with the Riveras?"

Emily smiled wryly. "There's no score to settle. It's been so many years, and I don't want to bring up those bothersome matters again. I came back this time because Melinda told me she saw someone who looked a lot like my daughter. It's been my plan all along to go back to Molomia after I found you. I'm going to let bygones be bygones."

Corinne frowned. "So you're saying you're going to leave me again?"

Chapter 1814

Emily held Corinne's icy hand and quickly reassured her, "Of course not, my darling. I want to take you with me! Moonie, will you come to Molomia with me?"

Corinne hesitated, which was surprising. After all, she had been dreaming of going away with her mother ever since she could remember.

It hit Emily hard that Corinne was all grown up with a life of her own when she saw her hesitating.

Emily wiped away her tears, smiled, and said to Corinne, "Look at me, still treating you like a child! I've forgotten that you're a grown woman now, with your own family and children." Corinne snapped out of her thoughts and looked at Emily with a complicated expression. "Can't you stay with us?"

Emily's smile faded into a bittersweet expression. "Moonie, I..."

Corinne was always that smart. She immediately knew what Emily was concerned about. "Mom, are you worried about the Riveras?"

Emily remained silent, but she was as good as admitting it.

The Riveras were her nightmare; it was the family she had barely escaped from. She did not want to remain in a city where she could run into them at any moment.

Corinne gripped Emily's hand tightly. "I get it. We can move far away from the city. What do you think?"

Emily shook her head. "They... They're not going to let me off the hook so easily. As long as they know I'm alive, they won't allow me to live with you..."

A chill ran through Corinne's heart when she saw the fear in Emily's eyes. She could not imagine what abuse her mother had suffered at the hands of the Riveras to make her so fearful, but whatever it was, she would make them pay.

Corinne was sensible to not push the matter. "Alright, let's not discuss who goes where for now. You're injured, so you should focus on getting better for now."

Emily was touched by Corinne's understanding. She nodded and held Corinne's hand. She started to share with her where she had been and the things she had done over the years.

As they chatted, exhaustion eventually took over, and Emily drifted off to sleep.

When Corinne noticed that Emily had stopped talking, she softly called out a few times, only to receive no response. After making sure Emily had fallen asleep, Corinne laid Emily's body flat, tucked her in, and quietly left the room.

As for Melinda and Lilin, they had not actually gone shopping. Instead, they were sitting in the chairs outside the ward, patiently waiting for Emily and Corinne to finish talking.

As Corinne stepped out, Lilin ran over excitedly and asked, "Miss Corinne, how did it go Miss Emily? Have you two rekindled your relationship?"

Sensing Lilin was being overly blunt, Melinda awkwardly pulled her to her side and said apologetically to Corinne, "Please forgive her abruptness, Corinne."

Corinne shook her head and bowed sincerely to Melinda. "Thank you for giving me the chance to reunite with my mother."

Corinne had indeed harbored reservations about Melinda and Lilin. However, everything changed at that moment because Melinda was Emily's close friend-someone Corinne could trust.

Furthermore, if it had not been for Melinda noticing the resemblance between Emily and herself, Emily would not have returned to the country to look for her. Therefore, Corinne genuinely appreciated all that Melinda had done for her from the bottom of her heart.

Chapter 1815

Melinda was flustered at how Corinne bowed to her. She hurriedly waved her hands. "Corinne, you're being too polite! Emily and I are best friends, so I'm just doing what every best friend would've done." Nonetheless, Corinne bowed again. "I really appreciate the care you've shown my mom over the years. Thank you for protecting her from the Riveras."

Melinda sighed and gently helped Corinne up. "It's totally fine! I appreciate your gratitude, but let's skip bowing from now on, okay? Otherwise, don't blame me for getting angry at you!" Corinne nodded and straightened herself. She did not want to make Melinda uncomfortable.

She glanced at the men in black guarding the door and asked Melinda, "I just saw them taking my mom's things out. Is she getting discharged? But she looked like she hadn't fully recovered yet."

Melinda looked hesitant upon hearing Corinne's question. "She's not getting discharged, but she did insist on transferring to another hospital. I just finished arranging the transfer for her. If you hadn't come, we would've already moved to another hospital by now."

Corinne was puzzled. "But this hospital has the best facilities in the entire New Capital City. Why transfer to another one?"

"Emily wanted to be discharged, but I managed to convince her not to. Since I didn't agree to her leaving the hospital, she insisted on transferring to another one. Otherwise, she wouldn't cooperate with the treatment. And it's all because..."

Corinne seemed to have caught on. "Because Maxwell also stays in this hospital, right? She's worried about him finding out she's here."

Melinda sighed and nodded. "Exactly. I've told Emily that with me here, the Riveras wouldn't be able to enter her room even if they found out she's here. It did nothing to lessen her worries, though; she was even losing sleep over it. She's still troubled by this, so I agreed to arrange the transfer for her."

"If Mom can be more at ease and recover well, transferring to another hospital isn't a bad idea. But she's asleep now, so let's wait until she wakes up before leaving."

Melinda was somewhat surprised. "She's asleep? That's great. Emily has hardly slept a wink these past few days, and I've been so worried! She obviously felt better enough to sleep after seeing you." "She must've been exhausted," said Corinne sympathetically.

Melinda nodded.

Corinne then remembered something and asked, "By the way, how did my mom get injured? I asked her about it, but she didn't answer."

Melinda hesitated, debating with herself whether to answer the question.

However, Lilin blurted, "Miss Emily was injured by the Carews with a knife!"

'The Carews?' Corinne was taken aback. She almost forgot about that despicable family if Lilin had not brought them up. 'But why did she go find them?'

She then asked Lilin again, "What happened exactly?"

"Well..." Lilin was good at organizing her thoughts; she provided a brief yet informative account of the incident to Corinne.

'Lilliana and Sherlyn must be crazy. Even if they don't welcome Mom, they didn't have to hurt her with a knife!' thought Corinne while clenching her fists in frustration.

A flash of anger crossed Corinne's eyes. She then turned to Melinda and Lilin, saying, "Okay, I understand the situation. Missus Addison, please be with my mom during the transfer, and let me know the ward number in the new hospital. Just call me at the same phone number as last time."

"Sure!" Melinda nodded.

As Corinne walked away, Melinda could not help but express her concern. "Corinne, where are you going?"

Chapter 1816

"I have to go back to my friends' wedding since I left my kids there," explained Corinne.

Melinda felt relieved when she heard that. "Alright, go ahead. I'll call you once Emily and I arrive at the new hospital."

"Thanks!" Corinne nodded and gently patted Lilin's head before leaving.

Unbeknownst to her, Sunny had been secretly observing her from a hidden corner.

However, Corinne did not immediately head back to the wedding after leaving the hospital. Instead, she drove to the Carews' residence, a place she had not visited in years. Meanwhile, the Carews were in chaos.

As soon as he got back from the hospital, Marvin wasted no time in confronting Lilliana and Sherlyn. "How could you stab someone with a knife?! Do you even realize who you've hurt? You've stirred up trouble with a bigwig, and I'm getting dragged into this mess, too!"

Lilliana and Sherlyn were in tears as they knelt on the floor.

Sherlyn tried to explain through her tears, "Dad! Mom and I didn't mean for this to happen... We thought they were trying to seduce you!"

"She's right, Marvin! It's because I care about you too much and was afraid that someone else would take you that I acted without thinking! Look, they've already

punished us! Can't we just let this whole thing go?" begged Lilliana in a trembling voice.

Marvin scoffed. "You say you care about me? Come on, we all know you're more interested in the properties I own, Lilliana! Let me be clear: I've seen through your reasons for being with me over these years! You've even taught our daughter all of your scheming ways!"

"Dad, how can you say that about me? I'm your daughter!" cried Sherlyn pitifully.

Marvin's face was marked with injuries, and his body also bore the signs of numerous bruises. Every movement was a struggle, and sitting down also brought him unimaginable pain.

As he was about to scold his hypocritical daughter, a sudden knock on the door startled him, causing a shiver to run through his already battered body.

"Those vicious men in black had just left! Who's coming to stir up more trouble now?' he wondered.

The three of them were still recovering from a recent beating. They felt a primal fear at the sound of the knocking.

Marvin struggled to rise and move cautiously to the door. He did not dare to open it but instead asked, "Who is it?" "It's me, Corinne!"

A hint of surprise crossed Marvin's face when he heard it was Corinne. After a moment of hesitation, he opened the door.

Corinne was standing at the doorway with a stern expression. She raised an eyebrow when she saw Marvin's bruised, swollen face. Marvin was visibly frightened when he saw Corinne. "What... What are you doing here?" he stammered.

Corinne smirked. "What's the matter? Aren't you going to invite me in?"

After checking around and making sure Corinne had come alone, Marvin opened the door a bit wider. "Come... Come in."

Corinne walked in with her arms crossed and saw the battered Lilliana and Sherlyn on their knees.

Sherlyn gritted her teeth with hatred upon seeing Corinne's return. "What are you doing back here? Are you here to enjoy our misery, you little b*tch?"

Lilliana, too, glared at Corinne. "You really know how to pick the time to come back huh? Only a fool would believe you didn't come back to laugh at our misery!"

Chapter 1817

Before Corinne could retort, Marvin scolded them both, "Shut up! Do you want to get more beating?!"

Lilliana and Sherlyn shrunk back, wisely choosing not to say anything more.

Corinne was protected by the Holdens; she was no longer someone they could afford to offend.

Marvin adopted a more polite tone as he addressed Corinne. "Corinne, why did you come back? Is it because you miss your old dad?"

Corinne felt disgusted at how he could still refer to himself as her father. She smirked coldly and said, "Mister Carew, please have some self-respect. I do have some business coming back, but seeing your family in this state, it seems I have none now."

Sherlyn could not resist adding, "I was right, Dad. I knew she came back just to enjoy our misery!"

Marvin was not pleased either. He knew he got beaten up because of Corinne, but he dared not provoke her and remained silent.

Corinne returned to seek revenge for Emily, but seeing the Carews' severe condition left her uncertain about how to proceed. Their injuries were extensive, with no part of their

bodies left unscathed. Thus, Corinne decided to let them be. Not even sparing them a second glance, she turned and left at a leisurely pace.

No words were exchanged by the Carews until she walked out of the door. Corinne was well aware that Lilliana and Sherlyn would not have anything positive to say once she was gone, but...who cared? Even if she chose not to do anything, their future would not be a pleasant one. They were consumed by greed, and in the end, it would be a vicious cycle of harm.

After leaving the Carews' residence, Corinne made her way to Aaron and Annie's wedding. They both meant a lot to her, and she could not miss their big day.

While walking to her car, she sensed a surge of hostility from behind. She turned around sharply but found no immediate threat. There was only a balloon seller heading in the opposite direction. Corinne narrowed her eyes. She attributed her overthinking to not being well-rested.

She shook her head to clear her thoughts. However, as she was about to get into her car, she suddenly remembered something, and that caused her to turn her gaze to the balloon seller.

Meanwhile, the Carews were arguing loudly with each other.

After Corinne left, Marvin launched into another round of harsh scolding directed at Lilliana and Sherlyn.

Initially, Lilliana and Sherlyn endured the verbal onslaught in silence. However, as it continued, they reached their breaking point.

Lilliana stood up despite the pain and shouted back at her husband, "Marvin Carew, are you done? Do you really think I'm afraid of you? What kind of man are you?! Your wife and daughter faced mistreatment from outsiders, and instead of standing up for us, you've chosen to side with those who tormented us! I want a divorce!"

Sherlyn was shocked. She looked at Marvin and Lilliana anxiously.

Marvin never expected that Lilliana dared to defy him. After snapping out of his shock, he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, you got yourself a divorce! Get out of here with your useless daughter!" Lilliana smirked. "You think I'm going to leave so easily? Don't forget we're legally married. If you want a divorce, you'll have to go through the legal process, and our shared assets will be divided equally!"

Marvin could not believe what he was hearing. He stared at the money-hungry Lilliana and retorted, "You must be dreaming! What shared assets? Those properties were all passed down to me from my parents! Plus, I've spent so much money on you and Sherlyn over the years that you should be thankful I'm not asking you to pay me back!"

Chapter 1818

Lilliana no longer wanted to put up with Marvin's crappy attitude. "I'll see you in court, then! I've been married to you for so many years, raised a daughter for you, and now you want me to leave with nothing? What a joke! I have evidence of your multiple affairs on my phone! You're the one at fault here, and I'd like to see what the court will say!"

Marvin pointed at her furiously. "You're such an insatiable woman!"

Lilliana burst into laughter. "I'm insatiable? I can say the same about you!"

"Why, you-"

Sherlyn never expected her family to reach this point. Therefore, she immediately stood up and attempted to end her parents' argument.

When Corinne returned to Annie's wedding, the afternoon banquet had just begun.

Xante, Francine, and Chester accompanied the kids to their seats. They had also reserved a seat for Corinne.

After sitting down, Corinne took a moment to catch her breath. Her kids stared at her quietly.

"Mommy, did you go out?" asked Joey.

"Mommy, where did you go?" added Bryan.

"Mommy, why did it take so long for you to come back?" Christine chimed in as well.

Corinne was still feeling out of sorts; she was in no mood to explain that she had just stepped out to meet her own mother. Plus, it was no time and place to be talking about all that, so she gave them a vague

answer.

Thankfully, her kids were also very sensible as they did not press for more details.

On the other hand, Francine who sat next to Corinne was driven by curiosity. She sidled up to her and asked, "Hey, Corinne! I heard from Annie that the b*tch Sophia was here earlier! Is it true? Did you go and give her a piece of your mind?"

Corinne glanced at Francine. "She did come, but I wasn't out to settle things with her. It's not the right time for that yet."

"Then where did you go? How could you sneak off during Annie's wedding?" asked Francine with a frown.

Corinne knew Francine's persistent character well, so she gently patted her face. "Let's enjoy the feast first, and we can talk about it later at home."

Francine, however, was eager for answers. Just when she was about to say something, Corinne changed the topic. "By the way, have you ever noticed that balloon seller hanging around our home lately?" Francine paused for a moment, then nodded. "Yeah, I've seen that balloon seller around a few times. Why?"

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Keep an eye out for that balloon seller. Don't let the kids get close, and don't buy anything from him. There have been some cases of child abductions lately, so we need to be extra careful."

That alarmed Francine slightly. "I did find him a bit strange. After all, we never used to have street vendors like that around our neighborhood. Don't worry too much, though. No one will dare to kidnap anyone from our family!"

Francine's confidence left Corinne somewhat speechless. "Well, considering your brother as a grown man still got taken, maybe it's time to be a bit more cautious."

Francine was momentarily silenced by the remark. "Sigh! You're right... Okay, I'll be careful, and I'll make sure to let the servants know, too."

"Good."

After finishing the wedding banquet, the close friends joined the newlyweds in heading to their new home. The traditional wedding antics and teasing of the bride and groom ensued.

It was nearly midnight when they all returned to the Holdens' estate.

Chapter 1819

After all the kids had bathed and fallen asleep, Corinne wearily leaned against the headboard and scrolled through her phone. She had received a message from Melinda that evening that updated her about Emily's new hospital details and ward number.

Oddly enough, the messages she sent to Jeremy earlier in the day remained unanswered.

'Is he pulling the disappearing act again?' wondered Corinne with a sigh. She genuinely found this game of silence more draining than entertaining.

The busy day also made her feel very tired, so she decided to lie down and get ready to sleep. After all, she still had the task of withdrawing all three kids from the kindergarten tomorrow morning. Ever since Joey's incident, Corinne decided not to send the kids to that kindergarten anymore.

Her kids had become targets in someone's malicious game of spreading rumors. People were circulating unpleasant speculations about Joey's biological parents, and it would only get worse from there on. Therefore, Corinne decided to withdraw her kids from the kindergarten. She planned to give the kids some time to rest at home before looking for another new kindergarten for them.

Early the next morning, Corinne set out with the kids after their breakfast.

At the kindergarten entrance, there was a balloon seller who resembled the same one she saw yesterday at the Carews' residence.

Corinne instinctively led the kids to take a detour to avoid the balloon seller and into the kindergarten.

Each of them went with their respective teachers to pack their belongings while Corinne went to handle the formalities with the principal.

The principal remained oblivious to Corinne's true identity. She simply exchanged pleasantries without making a real effort to convince Corinne to stay. After all, she did not want to offend the parents of the other child, whom she perceived as wealthier and more influential.

Corinne did not waste time engaging in small talk either. Once the paperwork was done, she took the three kids and left the kindergarten with all the documents.

As they stepped outside, the balloon seller from earlier was nowhere to be seen.

Corinne did not think too much about it. She put her kids into the car, stowed their things in the trunk, and got into the driver's seat.

However, just as she turned the car around, several black cars suddenly blocked her path before she could accelerate.

This alarmed Corinne. With three kids in the car, she did not want to confront unknown individuals head-on. She was thinking of reversing the car but noticed that the way behind was also blocked by another few black cars.

'It seems like there's no way out,' thought Corinne.

Corinne calmly addressed the three kids in the car. "All three of you, stay still in the car. No matter what happens, don't get out without Mommy's permission."

The kids nodded obediently.

After instructing the kids, Corinne stepped out of the car and locked the doors.

She stood amid the line of black cars and asked, "Who are you, and what do you want?"

A man emerged from the central black car, bringing along a chubby boy.

Corinne quickly recognized them. It was the kid Joey confronted before his name being Tonny Langdon. Accompanying him was his seemingly overprotective father, Terry. "Hey, still remember us?" Terry called out in a gruff voice.

Corinne gazed at them calmly. "Get straight to the point! You're blocking the road for other innocent people."

Terry laughed savagely. "I don't care about them! I've been waiting here for days just to corner you!"

Corinne felt a sudden wave of disgust seeing a man like this. She could not fathom how such a foolish b*stard could end up having a child and becoming a parent.

Chapter 1820

Joey, though in the car, spotted Tonny and Terry outside. He frowned and began to blame himself again. He wanted to go out to help Corinne because he felt that he should be the one to take responsibility. As he reached for the door handle, both Bryan and Christine grabbed his hand.

"Joey, you can't go out!" reminded Bryan.

"Joey, did you forget what Mommy told us? Getting out will only cause more trouble for Mommy!" added Christine.

Joey was sad. "But..."

The trouble started because of him, and those people were causing trouble for Mommy because of him!

"No 'buts'; we just need to listen to Mommy!"

"Yeah! Bryan's right! We just have to listen to Mommy!"

Convinced by Bryan and Christine, Joey reluctantly withdrew his hand. He decided to stay in the car and observe for the time being.

Outside the car, Corinne spoke calmly to the overbearing Terry, "So, why did you go to all that trouble to corner me here?"

Terry assumed Corinne was mocking him by asking the obvious. He glared at her and answered, "What do you think? Your son attacked mine! My poor baby has been so traumatized these days that he can't even eat. Look at how thin he's become! I'll say it again: your son must get down on his knees and apologize to my son!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "And what if he doesn't?"

Terry grew impatient. He grinned evilly and said, "If he won't, you can kneel instead!"

Corinne chuckled. "How interesting! Firstly, I really can't tell that your son has lost weight! Also, is this how you educate your child at such a young age? Do you think he'll grow up to be anything other than a thug, just like you?"

Terry grew hot out of anger and embarrassment. "Who are you calling a thug? Do you have a death wish?!"

Corinne remained unfazed. "Ha! I'm talking about you, of course! What you're doing here is exactly what thugs would do. Who in their right mind would spend days in hiding just to ambush somebody?" Terry grew even more agitated at Corinne's words.

"You... You b*tch! I was willing to let you go easy since it's not easy taking care of three kids by yourself. We could've ended this as long as your son kneels and apologizes to mine, but it seems you don't want it to end that way. So don't blame me for what I'm going to do next."

Corinne crossed her arms. "Oh? What are you going to do next?"

Terry snapped his fingers. "Come down!"

At that moment, a group of women descended from the black cars surrounding them. They were all robust with broad shoulders and ample figures.

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "I'm guessing you're going to order all these women to beat me up?"

Terry thought Corinne was getting scared, so he laughed. "Isn't this what you brought upon yourself? Let me tell you, I'm not a thug. I have my principles! I never lay a hand on women, and I did set a good example for my son! But you women hitting each other is just a perfectly fair game!"

Corinne looked at the man with disdain. Beyond disgust, there was not much else.

Terry lifted Tonny in his arms. "Scared now, huh? Well, it's not too late to tell your son to get out and apologize to mine!"

Corinne furrowed her brow on purpose. "Oh, I'm absolutely terrified! Trying to force my son to apologize for something he didn't do wrong? Fat chance!"

Terry gritted his teeth. "Fine! You asked for this! Get her! Cripple this woman, and show her what'll happen when she messes with my son."

Following his command, the robust women raised their fists and slowly closed in on Corinne.