

## **Kissed AOM 1831**

### Chapter 1831

Corinne was speechless. 'Why the heck did he have to say something like that in front of Chester?'

Corinne tried to push Jeremy away so she could get off his lap, but he would not let go.

At that moment, Bowen came back.

"Ma'am, I found what you've asked for."

All three of them turned to look at him and saw he was carrying herbs in his hands.

"Let me go! Can't you see my items are here?" said Corinne.

Jeremy had no idea what the branches were for, but he let her go regardless.

Corinne stood up and took the sage leaves from Bowen. She then turned and whacked Jeremy with them.

As confused as he was, Jeremy did not dodge from the beating as it did not hurt.

After a few rounds of whacking, Corinne gave back the sage leaves to Bowen and asked him to burn them.

She then sat back down on the sofa and said to Jeremy, "You just came back from a place where you were held against your will. The sage leaves will be able to cleanse and purify your energy."

Jeremy smiled and said, "That's really thoughtful of you. Now that my energy is cleansed, can we go back to our room?"

Corinne's lips twitched. 'Is that all he can think about? Isn't he worried Chester might think we're some s\*x fiends or something?'

Chester was indeed embarrassed but nonetheless happy for Corinne at the same time. After all, she had finally reunited with her missing husband.

Wanting to give them some room, he stood up and said, "Well, I guess I should make a move now so you and Mister Jeremy can get on with your business. Please let Francine know I'll see her tomorrow." Embarrassed at making him feel awkward, Corinne intended to ask Chester to stay for dinner. "Don't go. Please stay for dinner. Jeremy was just joking. Please don't take him seriously."

Jeremy's face darkened when he saw Corinne talking to Chester. He knew the younger man used to have a crush on her, so he put his hand around her waist.

"It's still too early for dinner, and we indeed have something to do before then," said Jeremy meaningfully.

Corinne immediately turned beet red.

Unable to contain her irritation, she turned and whispered into his ear, "Chester is Francine's boyfriend, your future brother-in-law! Can you please behave yourself? Yeesh!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and sized up Chester after he heard that. His tone was still stern, albeit less hostile, when he said, "When did you two start dating?"

Chester sat back down on the sofa. He could not possibly leave when the brother of his girlfriend was asking him questions.

"We only started dating recently."

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "What do you like about her?"

"Uh... It's hard to explain," answered Chester awkwardly.

"Huh! You dare to come here when you can't even answer such a simple question like that? Are you sure you're serious about her?"

"Yes, I am! I'm a hundred percent serious about her," replied Chester firmly. "But it's impossible to condense how amazing Francine is into a few sentences. Can you say clearly what you like about Corinne, Mister Jeremy?"

Chapter 1832

Chester's question obviously had Jeremy stumped.

Corinne looked at Jeremy expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Jeremy felt immense pressure under Corinne's gaze. "I like everything about her!"

"Then I like everything about Francine as well! I want to have a future with her," chimed Chester.

Jeremy naturally could not find any error in what Chester said.

Corinne laughed at this. It was rare to see Jeremy speechless. She sidled up to him and whispered with a smile, "I suggest you give it up. Chester and Francine really like each other, so stop causing trouble for him!"

Jeremy wrapped his arm around her waist and gave it a squeeze. "Seems like you really like this junior of yours."

It was Corinne's turn to be speechless. 'He seems to be even more prone to jealousy after getting back his memory!'

At that moment, Francine ran down the stairs.

"Jeremy!" she shouted emotionally. Her snot and tears were all over her face.

She had gone upstairs to look for him but got no response after knocking on his door. Assuming that he was still in the shower, she went to find Pamela and Greg.

She was overcome with emotions the moment she went downstairs and saw Jeremy. Not caring what other people thought, she threw herself onto him and bawled her eyes out.

"Jeremy! Do you know how worried we've been over the last three years?" she whimpered. "You're finally home!"

Previously, she would never have dared to be so affectionate to Jeremy. As much as he doted on her, there were still step-siblings, so it was difficult for her to drop her guard entirely.

At that moment, she did not care about their past sibling rivalry. All she needed was to make sure he was genuinely there, right in front of her.

Jeremy frowned and patted her back gently. "That's enough. Stop acting like a kid. I've just changed, so don't get your tears and snot onto my clothes."

Both Corinne and Chester were speechless. They had never met a brother like Jeremy.

Francine, however, was unsurprised by Jeremy's attitude toward her. She looked up and smiled at him with tears still streaming down her face.

"How did you manage to escape?" she asked after wiping away her tears. "I thought Sophia had you trapped?"

Jeremy pulled out some tissues from the tissue box on the coffee table and used them to wipe his clothes. "It's a long story."

Francine pouted. "Well, I'm just glad you're safely back."

Jeremy ignored her. He was still wiping away the tears she left on his shirt. Once he was done, he threw the tissues into the trash can.

Feeling embarrassed, Francine got up from Jeremy and sat next to Corinne.

"Corinne, did you see that? Have you ever seen a brother being so harsh to his own sister? Does he treat you like this too when you get your tears on his clothes?" she complained. Corinne did not know how to answer her, but her guess was that he probably would not.

Not getting an answer from Corinne, Francine muttered to herself, "Sigh! I know he wouldn't mind you doing that to him. In fact, I bet he wishes you'd cry in his arms.

"

'Haha. Is that so?' wondered Corinne.

Jeremy glanced coldly at Francine before getting up and scooping Corinne into his arms. He was in no mood to talk to other people, nor did he wish to be bothered by them. "Stay here with your boyfriend. Corinne and I have some unfinished business to do upstairs."

Chapter 1833

Corinne could not even formulate words at the moment.

Francine and Chester were stunned, but they nodded tacitly.

After that, Jeremy carried Corinne upstairs in an authoritative manner.

As unwilling as she was to go up with him, Corinne knew it was futile to fight him. Based on her understanding of him, the more she struggled, the more it would excite him.

Happy tears streamed down Francine's cheeks again as she watched Jeremy carrying Corinne up the stairs. 'He's home! My brother is really home!'

Chester passed her a tissue. "Here. Use this to wipe your tears, or your makeup will be ruined."

Francine snapped out of her thoughts. She turned to look at Chester.

"Oh, no. Don't tell me you find me annoying too," she said with a pitiful pout.

Chester burst out laughing. Worried that she might be overthinking again, he moved closer to her and wiped away her tears for her. "Silly girl. You should know that I'll never find you annoying."

Francine turned bright red. She took the tissue from his hand so that she could wipe away her tears herself. "Don't look at me! I must look very ugly right now."

"No, you're not. You look cute-like a little tabby cat," said Chester with a smile.

Francine turned even redder. "Here you go, teasing me again. Ahem! By the way, what were you talking about with Jeremy and Corinne? Did Jeremy tell you how he managed to escape from Sophia?" Chester shook his head. "He didn't talk much. Though, I did tell him how I feel about you."

Francine was taken aback. "What... What did you tell him exactly?"

Chester cupped her face in his hands. "Well, I told him I'm serious about you and that I wish to have a future with you."

Francine's eyes began to tremble. "And what did he say?"

"Uh... He didn't say much, but I got the feeling he doesn't really like me," replied Chester antsy.

Francine wrapped her arms around his neck and nuzzled against his shoulder. "It's okay. He doesn't have a say in who I marry. Corinne does!"

Chester laughed out loud. "That's what Corinne said, too. I guess I have nothing to worry about, then. I was scared that your family wouldn't agree to us marrying."

Francine hugged Chester's neck tightly. "Even if they don't agree, I'll still marry you! But with Corinne on our side, the rest of them can't do anything. Jeremy, especially, listens to everything she says." "Really? It sure didn't seem like it," asked Chester in confusion.

"That's 'cause you don't know the dynamics of their relationship yet, but you'll find out soon enough. Jeremy might act like a fierce wolf when he's with other people, but when with Corinne, he turns into this little puppy. She'll only have to say one word to make him listen to her!"

"Wow. That's great, then," said Chester with a smile.

Meanwhile, Jeremy brought Corinne into a guest room upstairs. He did not bring her to their bedroom since the kids were still playing inside.

Corinne immediately felt his warm breath on her skin as soon as she was placed on the bed. His shadow fell on her as they gazed deeply into each other's eyes. "Ahem! What do you think you're doing?" she asked him.

Jeremy was in no hurry. He gave her a gentle peck on her cheek. "What do you think? I'm pretty sure you know very well what I want to do to you." Corinne frowned. "Cut it out! It's going to be dinner time soon. It'd be rude to make Grandpa and Grandma wait for us."

Jeremy burst out laughing. "Glad to know that you still have confidence in my staying power. You're right. It'll be well after dinner time until I'm finished with you!"

Chapter 1834

While Corinne was a full-grown adult, she still blushed at what Jeremy said.

"Can you, for once, have some decency?" she asked as she thumped his chest.

"Why should I have some decency when dealing with you?" retorted Jeremy with a smirk.

Corinne's eyelashes fluttered. "Stop! Don't make me worry about you," she said as she tried to push him away.

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "Why do you need to worry about me?"

"Um... Your legs have just recovered not that long ago, so...it's best if you don't do any vigorous exercise," answered Corinne bashfully.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and pushed away the baby hair on her forehead. "You don't miss me?"

Corinne was no nun. "I do, but we have plenty of time to catch up with each other."

Jeremy stared at her for a while before rolling over and lying down next to her. He then interlocked his fingers with hers.

"Okay. Let's save this for another day, then."

That night, the entire mansion was filled with lively cheers as the Holdens sat down for the reunion dinner. As Francine's future husband, Chester was asked to stay for dinner as well. Little did they know, Sophia was watching them from a black sedan outside the mansion, and she was not happy.

After dinner, Jeremy busied himself in his study. Corinne and the kids were already fast asleep by the time he went back to the bedroom.

Fortunately, the bed was big enough, or it would not have fit an adult and four kids.

Jeremy walked over to the bed and bent down to pull the blanket-which was kicked off-up over the kids. After that, he sat next to the fast-asleep Corinne and stroked her cheek.

It did not take much for him to imagine how difficult it must have been for her over the last three years. He had a lot to make up for.

Corinne must have sensed his presence because she frowned and slowly opened her eyes to look at him.

"Have you finished all your work?" she asked in a raspy voice, which Jeremy found really adorable.



He could not help but pinch her cheek. "Yeah. Go back to sleep."

Corinne seemed reluctant to do so. She hooked her arms around his neck and said coaxingly, "The kids still need me to sleep in the same room as them, so can you please sleep in the study?"

As possessive as he was of her, he was not going to compete with his children for her attention. He leaned down and kissed her softly on the lips.

"Sigh! We didn't even have the chance to spend some time alone before having kids. What do you think we should do about it?" he said in mock regret. Corinne chuckled softly. "Well, who's to blame for that?"

Jeremy could not help but kiss her again. "I guess I am. I'll see myself out now."

Corinne planted a kiss on his cheek before giggling. "Hehe. Goodnight, Mister."

Jeremy reluctantly released her and tucked her in. After saying goodnight to her, he walked out of the room quietly and closed the door with a soft click.

It was sunny the next day.

By the time she woke up, Corinne realized she was the only one in bed. All the kids were gone.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the clock on the wall...only to realize that it was 10 a.m.!

'Why didn't anyone wake me up?!'

She quickly washed up and changed her clothes.

The moment she got downstairs, she saw Francine and the servants playing a kite with the kids outside through the floor-to-ceiling window.

All her worries left her when she saw the kids safe and sound.

"Corinne, you're up!"

Chapter 1835

Corinne turned to find Pamela smiling at her from the kitchen.

"Come have your breakfast, Corinne. We saved some for you."

Corinne nodded, walked to the dining room, and sat at the table. Pamela instructed the servant to serve her some piping hot breakfast before she sat down next to her. "Dig in, Corinne."

Pamela was absolutely glowing with happiness, and the reason for that was, of course, Jeremy.

"Grandma, why didn't anyone wake me up this morning?" asked Corinne after she took a bite of her food.

Pamela grinned and said, "Well, Jeremy wouldn't let anyone do that. He asked us to let you sleep in since you had an exhausting day yesterday. Eat more, Corinne. You need all the energy you can get. They always say that 'absence makes the heart grow fonder', so I'm sure you have a lot of catching up to do with each other."

Corinne started blushing when she heard that. 'D\*mn it! Jeremy must've said something to make Grandma think we were up to no good last night!'

"Um... Grandma, last night, Jeremy and I slept in se..."

"I know, I know. It's totally understandable to want to do that after not seeing each other for so long. There's no need to be shy!" said Pamela before Corinne could tell her they had slept in separate rooms. 'Oh my god. This is so embarrassing,' thought Corinne. She decided not to make things worse by trying to explain herself.

"Ahem! I'll be going out later, so can you and Francine please look after the kids for me?" she asked.

Pamela nodded. "You're going to the company to look for Jeremy, right?"

Corinne nodded. "Yeah. I have to explain to him what happened during the three years he was away from the company."

"I understand. Go ahead. Don't worry about the kids; plenty of people will be looking after them here," said Pamela.

Corinne was discomfited by the way Pamela was looking at her. It was as if the old lady was already imagining Corinne giving birth to another great-grandchild for her.

That was not going to happen as she did not want to give birth again!

She quickly finished her breakfast, said goodbye to Pamela, and walked out of the door.

She then drove to Holden Group and happened to reach around lunchtime. She promised Jeremy that she would take him somewhere.

The atmosphere in the building was particularly solemn and quiet, even more than usual, because the strict Jeremy was back.

All the employees were extremely curious. They had so many questions they wanted to discuss, but they did not dare to slack off since Jeremy was back.

Corinne was greeted by everyone staring at her when she walked out of the elevator.

'Miss Corinne is here, too!' They decided to put their minds on their work and put off gossiping until after work.

Corinne faced no obstacles as she walked into the president's office.

The secretary brought in a cup of coffee for her. "Miss Corinne, Mister Jeremy is still in a meeting. It should be over soon though, so please wait a moment." "Okay," said

Corinne. She then sat at the president's desk and started flipping through some documents.

The secretary retreated out of the office quietly.

Corinne took a sip of her coffee. She snapped shut the documents after seeing Jeremy had already signed all of them.

After a while, Jeremy came back to his office. His icy gaze softened when he saw Corinne sitting at his desk and leisurely drinking coffee.

"Why are you here so early?" he asked.

Corinne took a sip of her coffee before answering, "It's nearly lunchtime. Have you forgotten that I said I'm going to take you somewhere today?"

Chapter 1836

Jeremy walked to Corinne and took her coffee cup from her hands to sip. "So, where are you taking me?"

"You'll know when we're there. But first, let me bring you up to speed on everything that has happened in the company over the past three years."

Jeremy stroked her head. "That won't be necessary. I already got the gist of everything during the meeting I had just now. We can go to this mysterious place you want to take me right now."

Corinne looked up at him. She was secretly annoyed at him. 'What a flirt! Why does he have to make everything sound dirtier than I mean? It's not like I'm going to bring him to a s\*x dungeon or something.'

She swiped away his hand, stood up, and pulled him by the tie. "Let's go, then!"

Jeremy put down the cup of coffee and let Corinne drag him out of the office.

The first person to be shocked was the secretary. 'Miss Corinne is like a dominatrix, leading out Mister Jeremy like a dog!'

The rest of the employees were shocked. They looked on in awe as they watched Corinne pull Jeremy into the elevator.

'Okay, we definitely don't want to mess with her!' they thought.

Ding!

Corinne released her grip on Jeremy's tie after the elevator door closed.

Jeremy straightened himself and loosened his tie since it tightened due to Corinne's tug.

"How am I supposed to run the company if you embarrass me in front of the employees like that, little rascal?" he asked.

Corinne glanced at him with annoyance. "Well, you embarrassed me yesterday!"

"What do you mean? How did I embarrass you yesterday?" asked Jeremy with a smirk.

Corinne scoffed. "Forget about what happened yesterday! But this morning, you asked Grandma to let me sleep because I had an exhausting day yesterday. You misled her into thinking we..."

She could not finish her sentence.

Jeremy laughed and said, "Go on. 'Misled her into thinking we' what?"

Corinne had to admit that when it came to being shameless, she really could not compare to him.

"Nothing!"

Jeremy put his arm around her shoulders and whispered into her ear, "Is it wrong for me to let you sleep a little longer? Okay, fine. I won't do it again. In fact, I'm not going to let you sleep all night."

A tingle ran through Corinne's body. "That's enough! Can you please behave yourself? There's a surveillance camera in the elevator. Weren't you the one afraid of being embarrassed in front of your employees?"

Jeremy really did not care about being seen. There was nothing shameful about him flirting with his wife. However, he knew that if he continued to flirt with her, she would get really angry and bite him, so he calmly restrained himself.

He straightened up and cleared his throat. "Okay, I'll behave myself. So, where are we going?"

"Apex Hospital."

"Why are we going to a hospital? Are you sick? Are you hurt? Let me see," said Jeremy anxiously.

Corinne shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm just taking you to meet someone."

Ding!

The elevator door opened. Corinne held his hand and led him out into the car.

Meanwhile, at Apex Hospital.

Emily's overall condition had improved a great deal since she met with Corinne, but there were also some negative effects. Namely, she would keep staring at the door blankly, hoping that her daughter would

come.

Melinda had just served a bowl of chicken soup to Emily. Seeing that she did not take it because she was still staring at the door, Melinda sighed and advised, "Emily, stop staring at the door. Corinne must be busy. I'm sure she'll come when she's free!"

Emily came to her senses and took the chicken soup Melinda offered her. "Okay..."

Melinda shook her head helplessly and sat on the chair next to her.

## Chapter 1837

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Emily, who was about to dig into her bowl of chicken soup, raised her head and stared at the door expectantly. Lilin ran over and opened the door.

Sure enough, Corinne was standing outside.

"Miss Corinne, you're finally here! You have no idea how much Miss Emily has been looking forward to your visit!"

Corinne nodded and said, "Sorry, I've been so busy these past two days. I only have some time to spare today."

The excited Lilin was about to grab Corinne's hand and pull her in but realized that someone else was already holding her hand.

Only then did she notice that someone was standing beside Corinne. Her eyes widened in shock when she saw who it was. "Z-Zachary? You can stand?"

Jeremy's face darkened when he saw Sophia's half-sister, even though Melinda and Lilin never did anything to him as Sophia did.

He ignored Lilin and held Corinne's little hand tighter.

Hearing Lilin call out Zachary's name in surprise, Melinda stood up and came over to take a look. She was just as shocked as Lilin.

Corinne, too, knew that Jeremy would not like these two people since they were related to Adam and Sophia, so she did not force him to greet them.

She just smiled politely at them and said, "Hello, Missus Addison. I've come to visit my mother."

Melinda snapped out of her shock and nodded quickly. "Come in, come in. She's been waiting for you to visit!"

Corinne led Jeremy into the ward. Together, they walked up to Emily.

Melinda and Lilin kept staring at Jeremy's legs, a little shocked that his legs had completely recovered.

Emily-who was sitting up on the hospital bed-looked at her daughter, then at the man beside her. She immediately understood everything.

'My daughter has brought her husband to meet me!' she thought.

"Moonie, you're here!" she said.

Corinne nodded and pulled Jeremy forward. "Mom, this is the person I've told you about!"

Jeremy frowned. 'Why couldn't she just tell her mom that I'm her husband?'

However, he reminded himself to put on his best behavior in front of his mother-in-law. He bowed slightly and greeted her with a smile. "Nice to meet you, Miss Emily. Sorry for not bringing you a gift. I came in too much of a hurry."

"It's okay. You don't have to feel sorry about it." Emily looked at Jeremy again; she definitely approved of his looks.

She had heard of him but had not seen him before. She knew that he was forcibly kept by Melinda's stepdaughter, Sophia.



'No wonder Sophia is obsessed with him. He is handsome.'

During the days she was in Molomia, Sophia hid him so well that outsiders rarely got to see him. She had only heard of him but had never seen him.

There was an awkward silence after that, and it was Lilin's who broke the silence first.

"Wow! It's really different!"

Chapter 1838

Everyone turned to look at Lilin, confused at what she meant.

"What do you mean, Lilin? What's different?" asked Emily with a curious smile.

Lilin took a few steps forward, looked at Jeremy, and said, "What I meant was Zachary behaves differently when he's with Corinne than when he's with Sophia!"

A flash of disgust crossed Jeremy's eyes at the mention of Sophia.

"Really? What's the difference?" asked Emily. She wanted to know whether Jeremy was good enough for her daughter.

After thinking about it, Lilin answered, "He's like a completely different man! Zachary is cold and silent when he's with Sophia. There was no light in his eyes, and he didn't even bother to look at her! But with Miss Corinne, he's so gentle, so doting, so lively, and so polite!"

Corinne frowned. 'She sure knows how to exaggerate. Jeremy has only said one sentence this whole time! And it's not like he spoke in a particularly gentle manner.'

Emily turned her attention back to Jeremy again. "My child, I've heard about what happened to you. Why don't you sit down?"

Instead of sitting down, Jeremy let go of Corinne's head and said softly, "Sorry, but I have to go."

He turned and left, not even explaining himself to Corinne.

Corinne was baffled. Before she could catch up to him and ask him what was wrong, he had already strode out and disappeared.

Corinne frowned. As worried as she was, she could not just leave her mother and go after him.

Lilin blinked in surprise. "Huh? What's the matter with him? Why did he go just like that? Did I provoke him?"

Melinda hurriedly came forward to apologize to Corinne. "Sorry, Corinne! Lilin shouldn't have opened her big mouth to upset Zach...I mean Jeremy. I'm really sorry." Corinne shook her head. "No, it's not Lilin's fault. I'm sure this has nothing to do with her or you."

She absentmindedly sat down beside Emily's bed and asked, "Mom, are you feeling better?"

Emily, too, was a little uneasy with how abruptly Jeremy left the scene. She nodded and said, "I'm fine, Moonie. Is Jeremy okay? Do you want to go find him?"

Frankly, Corinne was miffed. She brought him to meet her mother, but he just up and left for no reason! Did he not care about her or her mother? Apart from her kids, she had no other family in this world. 'Hmph! How can he behave so disrespectfully to my mom? He can go to hell for all I care!' she thought.

"Mom, don't worry about him. Maybe he just went to the restroom. I'm sure he'll be back soon."

Emily nodded with some relief. She really did not want her existence to cause trouble for Corinne's marriage.

Chapter 1839

Jeremy took out his phone to make a call as he walked out of Emily's ward. After giving some instructions to the person on the other end of the phone, he hung up. Suddenly, a person came to him and intercepted his path.

"Zachary!"

A surge of disgust gripped Jeremy when he heard Sophia's voice. He looked up from his phone and saw Sophia standing in front of him, looking like she was about to cry.

Sophia did not have the appearance of one of those delicate girls, and he had long wanted to remind her that this pitiful expression was not suitable for her. However, he was not in the mood to deal with her, so he walked past her without a second glance.

Sophia obviously had no intention of giving up, not after finally meeting him again. She suddenly hugged him from behind and shouted with tears streaming down her cheeks, "Zachary! Don't do this to me! I... love you so much... I've done and given you so much! Why won't you love me back?"

Her cries attracted many people's attention, and they started whispering to each other.

Jeremy's expression turned grim, and he flung her aside. "That's enough! I'm sick and tired of your craziness!"

Sophia fell to the ground. She clutched her stomach and said, "Zachary...how could you push me? I'm pregnant with your child! How could you do this to me..."

Hearing that, the onlookers began to point their fingers at Jeremy for being a jerk.

Jeremy was no ordinary man. His aura was just too strong. He only had to raise his icy eyes to cause half the onlookers to scatter, while the rest staggered back a few steps.

Not wanting to cause a commotion, Jeremy bent down and grabbed Sophia roughly by the arm. He then dragged her to the closest stairwell where they could talk without distraction. "Ah! Zachary... You're hurting me!" screamed Sophia pitifully as she was dragged into the stairwell.

After entering the stairwell, Jeremy flung her to the wall and refused to get close to her.

"You should be thankful I didn't take revenge on you, Sophia, yet you dare to show yourself in front of me again! You've held me captive for three years. What else do you want from me?"

"Zachary, I... I admit that I did some wrong things to keep you by my side, but that's because I love you so much!" said Sophia innocently, infatuatedly. "I'm the person who loves you the most in this world, not Corinne! Zachary, please wake up; don't let her fool you! In the three years since you were away, Corinne has hooked up with many men! I have the evidence here!"

Hearing Sophia's slander against Corinne, Jeremy's eyes turned colder as he raised his hand in anger. Still, he did not slap her.

Firstly, he did not hit women.

Secondly, he did not want to dirty his hands.

"I know best what kind of person she is! I can also see clearly what kind of person you are after living with you for the past three years! Sophia, you better stop before it's too late! Don't make me want to kill you!"

Sophia looked at him, her red eyes not because of grievance but because of a kind of obsessive madness.

"Hahahahaha! You want me to stop before it's too late? We're way past that, Zachary! I've done so much for you. I went to all that trouble to keep you by my side, yet all you can think about is to escape from me?! How am I supposed to take that lying down?"

"Hahahahaha! I love you so much, but you're so indifferent to me that you run back to find that d\*mn Corinne whenever you get the chance! Do you really think she loves you? Hahahahaha! How could she love you more than me? No one in this world loves you more than me, Zachary! Wake up, you fool!"

Chapter 1840

Jeremy stared down at Sophia condescendingly. "My name is Jeremy, not Zachary! Don't think you can control me just because you gave me a new name!"

As Sophia realized that she had lost control over him, she became even more deranged. She got up again and threw herself at him desperately. Her heightened emotions gave her immense strength, and the force of the impact pushed Jeremy to the wall.

Sophia stood on her toes to kiss Jeremy while muttering crazily, "Zachary, look at me... Look at me..."

Jeremy frowned and pushed her away.

Suddenly, Corinne's voice came from the stairwell door, which was opened a crack.

"What are you two doing?"

Sophia turned to look at Corinne and broke out in a coquettish laugh.

"Hahahaha! The little b\*tch has come! Can't you see what we're doing? We were kissing, but you interrupted us!"

Even if they did not really kiss, she could not give Corinne the pleasure of knowing that.

Jeremy immediately pushed Sophia away and said in a deep voice, "No! Don't listen to her nonsense!"

Corinne pushed the stairwell door completely open and swaggered in. She looked at Sophia, and then at the disheveled Jeremy before slowly walking up to him to help him straighten up his shirt.

"So, is this why you ran out of my mom's ward? To have a rendezvous with your old flame?"

Jeremy looked down at her with a slight frown on his forehead. "What do you think?"

Corinne smiled. "I don't think it's true."

Jeremy put his hand on the top of her head and rubbed it gently. "That's right."

Seeing she had failed in driving a wedge between them, Sophia gritted her teeth and said, "You think you know everything, huh, Corinne? Well, he and I have slept together every night for the past three years. The two of us have spent many more nights together than you did with him. I've always known you like to use my hand-me-downs. Hahaha!"

Smack!

A sharp slap fell on Sophia's face, interrupting her crazy spiel. The slap was so forceful that it messed up her hair. She covered her face and stared at Corinne in shock.

"How dare you hit me!?"

Corinne dusted off her hands as though it was dirty and looked at her calmly. "Jeremy might not hit women, but I do. I can, and I will do worse. Do you want to gamble your luck?"

"Don't... Don't you know who I am?! My father is Adam! He'll skin you alive once he finds out about this!" shouted Sophia angrily.

Corinne yawned nonchalantly. "Yeah, yeah. Whatever. Is that the best you can do? Threatening me with your father's name? Grow up! Then again, it's quite impressive how you can still hide behind your father at your age. Of course, I'm not scared of you even if your father is the emperor of the whole world!"