

Kissed AOM 1891

Chapter 1891

Corinne rolled her eyes at Jeremy. "Hmph. Took you long enough to come back."

Jeremy smiled, knowing that Corinne missed him dearly while he was gone.

He then called out to the door. "Tommy!"

"Yes, sir?" Tommy came in immediately.

"Take Joey out for a walk. A long walk," ordered Jeremy.

"Yes, sir." Tommy walked toward Corinne, intending to lead Joey out for a stroll.

Corinne, though reluctant to hand Joey over to Tommy, eventually relented.

'Jeremy must have something important to say. why else would he clear the room?' thought Corinne.

Once Tommy left the room with Joey, Corinne turned to Jeremy to see what he had in mind.

Before she could say a word, her vision went black as Jeremy kissed her ferociously.

Corinne was so shocked by his sudden kiss that she hit him a few times before she succumbed to the kiss. She was powerless against his passionate kiss.

It was only when Corinne started to go weak in the knees that Jeremy finally let go of her.

Slightly panting, she glared at him with a frown. "Is this why you asked Tommy to take Joey out for a walk?"

"Of course. Why else would I do that?" Jeremy smiled as he hugged her. "Or do you prefer to do it in front of Joey?"

"I'm not as shameless as you, Mister! Hmph!" scoffed Corinne.

"Yes, I'm Mister Shameless. Your one and only Mister Shameless. Happy?" asked Jeremy as he gently stroked her silky hair.

"Enough with the sweet talk. Time to get serious." Corinne looked at him and asked, "Tommy said that you went to the police station to interrogate Anya. How did it go? Did she confess?"

When Anya's name was brought up, Jeremy's expression turned firm as he explained, "She refused to confess at the beginning, but I had ways to make her talk."

Corinne trusted that he had everything under control, so she did not ask for the details.

"How about Sophia?" she asked.

Jeremy's expression turned darker and said, "Sophia helped Anya to get her early release. She knew how much Anya hated you, so she let her out to stir up trouble. Both of them are locked up for good now." Corinne knew something was off about Anya's early release, so she was not surprised that Sophia had something to do with it.

"Hmph! I knew your good looks would bring us endless trouble! Wherever you go, there are always women going crazy over you!" Jeremy frowned. "That's not a fair accusation."

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "It's true, and you know it. Think about it. We've gone through countless troubles over the years, and all of them were caused by the women who were crazily in love with you! How can you not say that those troubles weren't caused by your good looks?"

Jeremy could not deny that, so he hugged her as tightly as he could, and said, "I'm sorry, little rascal... It's all my fault..." Corinne did not actually blame him at all. She was just

having fun teasing him, but it seemed that he had taken it seriously. "Ahem! Well... It's not really your fault to have a handsome face like that. Just stop messing around with other women!" "Since when did I mess around with other women?" sulked Jeremy while resting his chin on Corinne's shoulder.

Chapter 1892

Jeremy sounded upset, so Corinne went soft on him. "Hey! I was just kidding!"

"Little rascal, I promise that none of this will happen again. No one, and nothing, can separate us again," vowed Jeremy as he hugged Corinne tightly.

"I believe you, Mister," said Corinne with a nod.

"Everything is alright. Joey may go home now. Remember, keep his wounds away from water, and change the dressing on time," reported the nurse with Joey's report in her hands. Corinne and Jeremy thanked the nurse and left the ward with Joey.

They then took Joey to Emily's ward to inform her that he had been discharged. They promised to visit her again after they had calmed the rest, especially Pamela and Greg.

The atmosphere in the Holdens' estate was a little heavy. As a precautionary measure, Pamela and Greg hired bodyguards to keep a close eye on their grandchildren.

Christine did not like being watched at all times, so she pouted and whined to Pamela, "Great-grandma, can you please ask these people to stop following me? They're making me uneasy, and it's no fun being watched all the time!"

Benjamin and Bryan nodded. All three of them were not used to being watched round the clock.

"Christine, sweetie, I'm doing this for your own good. You too saw how the bad guy took away your brother Joey! These kind people here will keep you safe," said Pamela while she stroked Christine's head lovingly.

Christine frowned. "That was outside the house. We're inside the house now! Besides, haven't Daddy and Mommy found Joey already? And they said the bad guys were captured too! We're safe now, Great-grandma!"

"That's right, Great-grandma. These people even followed me to the toilet! I almost forgot how to pee when they keep staring at me like that," complained Bryan.

Benjamin nodded anxiously.

The bodyguards had been following them since the previous night. Because of this, the three of them felt like prisoners in their own home.

Pamela shook her head and said, "Now, my dears, why don't we wait for your parents to come home, then you can tell them yourselves. Great-grandma will dismiss the bodyguards if they agree to do that!" "Oh, alright..." answered Christine with a pout.

Bryan and Benjamin had no choice but to go along with the plan.

Suddenly, Francine shouted merrily from upstairs, "Grandpa, Grandma! Jeremy and Corinne are home! I saw their car from the window!"

Pamela was overjoyed. "Finally, they're home! That means Joey is safe! I shudder to think of the guilt I'd have to carry if he didn't come home safe and sound."

Greg patted Pamela's shoulder comfortingly.

When the kids heard about the news, they quickly ran out the door with Francine to welcome Jeremy and Corinne home.

Of course, those annoying bodyguards followed behind them too.

Jeremy parked the car in the yard and got out of the car with Joey in his arms. Corinne got out after.

Francine was the first one to greet them, "Welcome home, Jeremy, Corinne! How's Joey? He's alright, isn't he?"

Before Jeremy and Corinne could answer, the kids rushed over and hugged Corinne's legs, showering her with questions.

"Mommy, Mommy! You're back!"

"Mommy, how's Joey?"

"Mommy, what happened to the bad guy? Did the cops teach him a lesson?"

Corinne was so overwhelmed by the children's questions that she did not know where to start, so she squatted and wrapped three of them in her arms.

"It's alright. Everything's alright! Joey's fine. The bad guy was caught, and nothing like this will ever happen again," answered Corinne.

Chapter 1893

The kids cheered when Corinne assured them that everything was alright.

"Hooray! That means we won't need these bodyguards to follow us around anymore. Right, Mommy?" asked Christine.

"Yeah, Mommy. They're making us uneasy," said Bryan.

"That's right, Mommy!" Benjamin nodded quickly.

Corinne raised her head and saw the bodyguards behind the children. She immediately understood that they were assigned by Pamela and Greg.

She sighed. 'Poor Grandpa and Grandma. They must be so terrified by what happened yesterday.'

However, Corinne decided to push the problem to Jeremy. "Well, go ask your daddy. It's his call."

The kids immediately changed their target to Jeremy and surrounded him in no time.

"Daddy, you'll agree, won't you?" asked Bryan.

"Daddy, I don't want to be monitored round the clock..." said Benjamin pitifully.

"Ahem! Daddy, remember that you just came home to us. You should probably give us a good impression, don't you think?" reminded Christine as she blinked adorably.

Jeremy, who was still carrying Joey, lowered his eyes to look at the three kids around him and said sarcastically, "Oh, so all of you can see me now? For a minute there, I thought you only had eyes for your mommy."

He was a little jealous when these kids ran past him to hug Corinne as if he were invisible.

'I'm a failure of a father. If Corinne didn't tell them to ask for my permission, I might still be invisible to them,' thought Jeremy sadly.

"Heehee! Is Daddy jealous of Mommy? How cute!" Christine tried to stifle her giggle behind a hand.

"Daddy, you mustn't be petty. Mommy has been so nice to us, so it's only natural we should greet her first!" commented Bryan.

"That's right. Daddy mustn't be petty!" Benjamin chimed in with a nod.

'There they go again; always siding with their mother!' thought Jeremy heartbrokenly.

Joey felt sorry for his siblings, so he begged Jeremy, "Daddy, please agree to them. Stop those bodyguards from following them around. I couldn't stand that either. By the way, please put me down so I can go to Mommy."

Jeremy was speechless. 'Even Joey is on Team Corinne, too?'

He had no choice but to put Joey down so the boy could reunite with his siblings.

When the kids regrouped, they decided to try their luck again with Corinne since Jeremy did not seem to approve of their request.

Before they could go to their mother, Jeremy blocked their way with his long arm.

The kids frowned and stared at their father unhappily.

"What are you doing, Daddy? You can't stop us from going to Mommy!"

"Yeah, that's right! You didn't agree to dismiss the bodyguards, and now you won't let us go to Mommy? Bad Daddy!"

"Daddy, take your arm away. I want Mommy!"

"I want Mommy, too!"

Jeremy did not let them have their way. He wrapped every one of them in his arms and told them seriously, "Your mommy is exhausted now. She needs rest, so all of you should stop bothering her!"

Chapter 1894

The kids looked at Corinne. They could tell by her face that she was indeed tired.

"Then promise us, Daddy. Ask those weird men to stop following us, please?" begged Christine with her head tilted.

Jeremy glanced at the bodyguards that were standing behind the kids and gestured to them with his chin.

The three bodyguards immediately got the message and walked away.

The kids sighed in relief. They finally won their freedom!

Christine took a good look at Joey and said, "Joey, you're injured! Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Joey shook his head and stroked Christine's head like a good old brother. "I'm fine now. Daddy and Mommy saved me just in time! These wounds don't hurt one bit."

"I knew Joey would be home safe and sound! After all, he's the bravest among us!" said Bryan.

Benjamin nodded. "Our family has finally reunited! No more kidnapping!"

Corinne was heartened to see the kids were getting along well. She went near Jeremy and clasped his hand tightly while they enjoyed the hard-won reunion. "Alright! Jeremy, Corinne, let's get inside. Grandpa and Grandma are still waiting for you!" urged Francine.

"Okay."

Corinne and Jeremy brought the kids into the house, where all of them could sit and have a good hearty chat.

Corinne told Pamela and Greg what had happened, including how Anya and Sophia ended up.

Pamela was so furious that she cursed Anya and Sophia for half an hour. She never wanted to hear those unlucky names in this house ever again.

"Corinne, now that Jeremy is back, and all those underlying threats have been cleared, Grandma thinks that it's time we have a wedding! The wedding you had last time was too rushed, so why don't we have another wedding? A grand one, at that?"

The kids were ecstatic to hear this.

"Yeah! I'm going to Daddy and Mommy's wedding!" said Christine.

"I'll be the most charming flower boy at the wedding!" said Bryan as he clapped his hands.

"I want to be a flower boy, too!" volunteered Benjamin.

"Then I'll be Daddy's best man!" said Joey.

Jeremy chuckled. He rubbed Joey's face and said, "Silly boy, you're too young to be my best man."

"Oh... Can't I?" Joey pouted disappointedly.

Jeremy wrapped his arms around Corinne's waist and leaned his forehead against hers, then he asked in a low voice, "What do you think, little rascal? Want to marry me again?"

Corinne blushed. She knew Pamela meant well, but she needed to come clean with Pamela and Greg about her identity.

She took a deep breath and she said, "Grandma, actually... I'm the long-lost daughter of the Riveras. My real name is Luna Rivera. I know the Holdens and the Riveras aren't on good terms, so marrying into this family may be an issue... Although I'm not officially a Rivera, I think you should know about my real identity first, so you won't feel betrayed when you find out the truth one day."

Chapter 1895

Pamela and Greg were indeed shocked when Corinne told them that she was a Rivera. They looked at each other before slowly smiling.

"Well, Corinne, you did surprise us when you said that you're a Rivera. But we know the type of person you are after protecting us while waiting for Jeremy to come home all these years. There's no doubt about that! We wouldn't mind even if you came from a family of some monstrous criminal, let alone the Riveras. You'll always be our granddaughter-in-law, regardless of who your ancestors are!" said Pamela with a loving smile. Greg nodded silently.

Corinne was touched and relieved by Pamela's words. She thought her identity would become another obstacle between her and Jeremy, but her worries were groundless after all.

"That settles it, then. Your grandpa and I will pick a date for the grand wedding so that everyone in New Capital City knows how marvelous and gorgeous our granddaughter-in-law is!" said Pamela.

Corinne smiled and nodded.

Jeremy held her closer and whispered to her ears, "Little rascal, this time isn't 'purely business'. You're marrying me for real."

Corinne's face flushed red. "Let go of me! Grandpa and Grandma are looking at us."

Greg and Pamela did not mind the lovebirds showing a smidge of affection in front of them. They were more than happy to see them so in love.

Francine cheered with the kids, obviously excited for the grand wedding.

Jeremy and Corinne started their wedding planning after Greg and Pamela picked a suitable date for the wedding.

One day, when Corinne and Jeremy were going to have a look at the wedding venues, she got a call from Sunny who insisted on checking out the venue with them. Corinne could not stand his begging, so she gave him the address.

When Sunny arrived, his voice filled up the whole venue as he would not stop talking.

Corinne looked at him suspiciously and asked, "Why are you so interested in wedding venues all of a sudden? What are you up to now?"

"Nothing gets past you alright! Frankly, I'm thinking of proposing to Xante at your wedding, so I thought I should have a look at the venue first," answered Sunny while scratching the back of his head. Corinne knew Sunny must be up to no good. She said with a smile, "Aren't you a cunning opportunist? Proposing at our wedding? It's going to

save you lots of time and money, isn't it? But do you really think it's appropriate to steal my and Jeremy's limelight?"

"Oh, come on, Corinne! I'm not doing this so I can save time or money. It's just that Xante'll be in a pretty good mood at your wedding, so there's a higher chance that she'll say yes! I promise I won't steal your limelight! I'll propose after the wedding ceremony! Just this once, please?" begged Sunny.

Corinne rolled her eyes and turned to Jeremy. "What do you think, Mister? Should we let him do that?"

Before Jeremy could express his opinion, Sunny cut in to persuade, "Come on, Jeremy. I'm your brother-in-law! My happy ending hinges on this, so have some heart."

Jeremy scoffed. "I'm fine with it as long as your sister agrees."

Sunny looked at Corinne with his big sad puppy dog eyes. "Well, you heard what he said. You're definitely cool with it, right? So that settles it!"

"Did I say I'm cool with it?" asked Corinne with her arms crossed.

"Corinne, you're not really going to turn me down, are you?" asked Sunny with a frown.

Corrine looked at those pitiful eyes and sighed. "Alright, we'll set the stage for you, but on one condition. You have to get a big diamond ring for Xante, or I won't let you propose to her!"

Sunny's eyes immediately lit up. "No problem! I only give Xante the best in the world! As a matter of fact, I've already ordered a pigeon-egg-sized diamond ring for her!"

Chapter 1896

After Sunny had confirmed that he could propose to Xante at the end of the wedding, he went off to plan for his proposal.

Corinne watched him leave and poked Jeremy with her elbow. "Hey, Mister. Did you hear that? He's going to propose with a diamond the size of a pigeon egg! What about you? Did you prepare anything for me?"

Jeremy looked down at her. "You may want to take a look at the properties under your name."

Corinne was not into diamonds at all. She was just teasing him, so she was surprised to find that he really did prepare something for her.

She quickly checked her properties, only to find that the biggest diamond mine in South Namwal had been registered under her name that morning.

She frowned. "Mister, this is..."

"I know you don't like wearing accessories, so I gave you a diamond mine instead. Now you can dig some diamonds during your free time. I bought this wedding gift with my secret stash of money. All my money is in your hands now," said Jeremy as he stroked her face lovingly.

"What a minute. You have a secret stash of money?" replied Corinne with a pout.

"Not anymore!" answered Jeremy.

On the wedding day, New Capital City was shocked to find that the great Jeremy Holden's bride was an unassuming petite lady. The two said their vows before the pastor and swore to stay together until death would do them part.

Business leaders and celebrities around the country attended the wedding and congratulated the newlyweds.

When the wedding was about to end, the guests were surprised to see Sunny Rivera go up on stage and kneel on one knee. He then took out a pigeon-egg-size diamond ring and proposed to the president of Newmoon Group-Xante Yatco.

Amid the guests' applause and words of blessing, Xante quickly accepted Sunny's proposal so she could get him off the stage as soon as possible.

She was so embarrassed that she wished she could hide herself, or stuff Sunny into a hole. She liked Sunny, sure, but she did not like a public proposal. Too much attention made her uneasy, and Sunny was well aware of that!

He knew that she could not turn him down if he proposed at Corinne's wedding, or she might embarrass Corinne.

'This sly little brat! Since when has he become so cunning? He used to be naive like a bunny!'

Sunny followed Xante to a quiet corner, then wrapped her in his arms as if he were an overgrown dog that received the best present in the world.

"Finally, Xante! You've finally agreed to marry me!"

"You little...mmph!" Xante was silenced by Sunny's long, passionate kiss.

Sunny eventually let go of her and muttered dreamily, "Xante, maybe we should join Corinne and Jeremy on their honeymoon. They're taking the kids to travel around the world."

Xante's face had turned red from the lack of oxygen. She then said angrily, "Haven't you caused enough trouble to Corinne and Jeremy? I don't want to be their third wheel, nor do I have time for long travels!"

"Even if we don't go, the kids will still be their third wheels! But if we do go, we can help them with the kids! Come on, just leave the company to Aaron. I'm sure he wouldn't mind since you two are buddies, and it's not like he'll take over the company while you're gone!" persuaded Sunny.

"I said, n-mmph!"

Sunny covered Xante's lips again before she could say no.

Chapter 1897

Apparently, Sunny was not asking Xante for her opinion. He was merely informing her.

Meanwhile, Cedric and Beatrice finally found out that Corinne was their long-lost granddaughter Luna. However, they did not ask Corinne to take up the family's name as they were aware that Emily and Corinne had suffered because of their wrongful conviction.

They were grateful that the Riveras were invited to the wedding, even though they were not officially the bride's family.

Both the Holden and Rivera families decided to end their feud once and for all. As long as Corinne was happy at the Holdens, the Riveras would not interfere. Should she be aggrieved in her marriage, however, the Riveras would not go easy on the Holdens.

Emily attended the wedding with the Lovelaces. She had returned to the Lovelaces' residence after she was discharged from the hospital. When she went up on stage to give a speech, she could not help but cry. She gave her daughter all the blessings she could think of and wished her a wonderful, healthy, peaceful life ahead.

Corinne comforted her with a hug and wiped off her tears.

Emily then hurried down the stage, hoping that she did not upset her daughter on her wedding day. Melinda ran to her and passed her a tissue to wipe off her tears.

"Stop crying, woman. Your daughter is marrying the love of her life, and here you are, crying like a baby! Your makeup is all ruined!" said Melinda as she touched up Emily's makeup.

Emily looked at her bestie and smiled through her tears. "I-I'm just so happy that my Moonie finally got her happy ending, Mel!"

Melinda nodded. "I know, right? They can finally be together after all they've been through."

Emily took another tissue to wipe her tears, then realized that it had been a while since she last saw Melinda. "So, Mel, how have you been lately? Has Adam..."

"Adam was sentenced to ten years in prison. Thankfully, it's only that long, and I can wait. Hopefully, he'll change his bad temper while he's in there, and then we can have some peaceful life after he's out of prison," Melinda replied with a smile.

Emily was a little taken aback before she smiled bitterly. She opened her arms and gave Melinda a warm comforting hug, hoping that she would stay strong.

While she was hugging Melinda, she noticed Maxwell-who was seated with the Riveras- stood up and walked toward her.

'Why is he coming here?' Emily suddenly let go of Melinda like she got an electric shock.

"You know, I suddenly remembered something urgent, Mel. Let's get coffee sometime, okay? See you!" said Emily before leaving hurriedly as if she was running from a ghost. Lilin who had been standing next to Melinda-tilted her head and asked, "Mommy, what's wrong with Miss Emily? Why is she running away as if she has just seen a ghost?" Melinda could guess what was going on. She turned around and saw Maxwell was heading toward Emily. He greeted her with a polite nod and sped up to go after Emily. Melinda sighed and told Lilin, "Well, sweetie, Miss Emily is trying to run away from love."

"Huh?" Lilin scratched her head as she wondered what her mother meant.

Emily ran to the garden behind the church. When she sat down to take a breath, a familiar voice asked, "How long are you going to hide from me, Emily?"

Chapter 1898

Maxwell's voice had not changed much. It was deep and pleasant as always, with a touch of change.

Emily-who had just sighed in relief-was surprised to see Maxwell. Before she could stand up, he sat down beside her.

Since there was no chance of escaping, Emily decided to calm down and looked elsewhere. "May I help you?"

Although Maxwell was sitting next to her, he kept a distance from her so he could take a good look at her.

"I just want to clear the misunderstanding between us," said Maxwell while looking at her.

"Okay, go ahead," said Emily without looking at him.

Maxwell sighed and started to explain, "Back then, there were simply too many misunderstandings between us. You thought that I cheated on you, and I thought that you'd fallen in love with someone else. That was why we were always fighting.

"But I swear, I've never cheated on you. I was too young and short-tempered back then, so when my parents chased you out of the house because of the rumor, I didn't stop them because I was angry with you at that time. The truth is, I've never doubted you and I knew you'd never cheat on me.

"I've been looking for you everywhere since you left. Only recently, I found that Phoebe, the woman I was forced to marry, had been interfering in our relationship. She even sent people to kill you in my name... I'm sorry, Emily. You suffered because of me."

"Are you done?" Emily did not show any trace of emotion on her face after listening to his explanation.

Maxwell was a little taken aback. He then nodded and said, "Yes. Is there anything you'd like to know from me? If so, ask me. I'll explain it all."

"No, thank you," replied Emily calmly as if she had no interest in him anymore.

Maxwell frowned helplessly. He took a deep breath and asked cautiously, "Sunny told me that Moonie is going to travel the world for her honeymoon... So I've been thinking. Since we missed Moonie's childhood, maybe we should join the trip and take care of the kids for them? Consider it as making up for lost time with her. What do you think?"

"I don't need you to look after the kids. I can do it myself! Besides, Moonie won't take you back as her father!" said Emily firmly.

Although he was ashamed, Maxwell persisted. "The kids won't mind having another person spoiling them, will they? I bet they're more than happy to have their grandfather on board!"

Emily kept quiet for a minute, then answered calmly, "I'll think about it. Besides, I haven't talked about it with Moonie either. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to check on my grandchildren. Don't follow me!" She then stood up and headed to the wedding hall.

"Emily, the Moonlights in our garden are blooming again. Would you like to see them?" shouted Maxwell.

Emily was tempted by this invitation. She stood silently, unmoving.

Maxwell's eyes lit up with joy. He then got up with a smile and walked toward her.

He could sense that his life was slowly getting back on track.

A month later, the Holdens held another celebration. Francine got engaged to Chester. After their engagement, they would join Jeremy and Corinne on their honeymoon, too.

Lucas, the eldest of Rivera siblings, sent Corinne and her travel companions to the airport with the help of Aaron and Annie.

Jeremy and Corinne were bringing their four children, Francine and Chester, Sunny and Xante, as well as Emily and Maxwell to their honeymoon.

When they arrived at the airport, Lucas gently reminded Corinne to stay safe, sternly warned Jeremy not to bully his sister, and bid goodbye to his niece and nephews with a hug. The kids waved goodbye to their uncle sweetly.

Chapter 1899

After Lucas said goodbye to the children, he stared at his hopeless younger brother Sunny and lectured him sternly. He made it very clear that Sunny must not cause any trouble to Corinne and Jeremy on this trip.

Sunny pouted and replied impatiently, "Alright, alright! I get it! I'm not a kid anymore. Give me a little bit of respect in front of my fiancée, will you?"

Lucas ignored him entirely. He turned to Xante and nodded to her. "Please take care of him for me."

Xante replied with a silent nod.

Last but not least, Lucas walked to his mother Emily, whom he had just reunited with, and hugged her. He gently reminded her to take care of herself. He was just a call away in case she got tired of traveling. Emily looked at him with her reddened eyes and nodded. She reminded him not to overwork himself and to 'have a safe trip home'.

Lucas nodded as he listened.

When it was time to go, Lucas finally glanced at his father Maxwell and sternly said, "Don't lose Mom and Corinne this time. I'll make you pay if you do."

Maxwell smiled and promised, "Don't worry, I won't lose them again."

Lucas waved goodbye to them at the boarding gate until he could not see them anymore.

For some reason, he felt inexplicably saddened by the departure, even though they would be seeing each other again after the trip.

Edmund came to inform Lucas, "Sir, Mister Greg and Miss Pamela requested your presence. They said guests are waiting for you at home."

Lucas was puzzled. 'Guests? Who'd come to visit on such an important day?'

He did not ask Edmund who the guests were as he assumed Edmund had no idea as well. Thus, he got in the car and ordered his chauffeur to send him home.

When Lucas arrived back home, he saw a car he had never seen before parked in the yard.

'Who could it be?' he wondered as he walked into the house.

The living room was filled with laughter. It seemed like the guests were having a good time.

"Mister Cedric, Mister Lucas has returned!" announced the maid.

Everyone in the living room turned and saw the good-looking gentleman walking gracefully into the room.

Beatrice quickly waved to Lucas and said, "Lucas! Come, my boy! I want you to meet Mister and Missus Simpson, and their daughter Molly. Come, introduce yourself to them!" Lucas greeted Michael Simpson and Carol Bay, and shot an indifferent glance at Molly Simpson.

'This explains why Grandpa and Grandma wanted me home so eagerly. Apparently, they were so bored that they arranged another blind date for me!' thought Lucas. However, Lucas had no interest in starting a relationship at that moment.

Chapter 1900

The moment Molly first stared at Lucas, she was dazzled by his charming good looks. She stood up bashfully and held out her hand to Lucas.

"H-Hello, I'm Molly..." said the shy girl.

Lucas nodded but did not shake her hand. "Hi. Please, have a seat."

Molly was so embarrassed with her hand still hanging in the air, so she took back her hand and sat down uneasily.

Cedric and Beatrice exchanged glances, startled by Lucas' reaction. How could he embarrass the poor girl like that?

Lucas sat gracefully on the armchair and started some small talk with the guests like a gentleman. He was polite yet somehow distant. The guests understood that he had no interest in entertaining them, so they excused themselves before long.

After Cedric and Beatrice saw the guests off, they turned and glared at Lucas.

"Lucas! You don't know what you're missing! Molly is such a nice girl, yet you wouldn't even show a friendly smile to her? How rude of you!" said Beatrice angrily.

"Grandma, I'm not ready to get married yet. You and Grandpa really should stop trying to set me up with some girls," replied Lucas indifferently.

Cedric scoffed and said, "You're not ready to get married, you say? When will you be ready for that? Are you planning to stay single for the rest of your life? You're over thirty, and it's time to start a family! Even Sunny and Moonie have found their other half. You're their elder brother, so you should start planning too!"

Lucas shrugged. "I quite enjoy my single life now. What's there to plan?"

"Y-You little brat..." Beatrice clutched her chest and started gasping.

Lucas quickly stood up to hold her. "Grandma, are you okay? Quick! Get Grandma's heart medicine!"

"No! Leave it! I won't take it!" said Beatrice stubbornly.

Lucas frowned. "Grandma, you have a heart condition. How can you not take your medicine?"

"You being single is the biggest cause of my heart condition! No medicine can cure that!" said Beatrice resentfully. "Lucas, if you don't like an arranged marriage, fine, your grandfather and I will stay out of it. But you have to bring home a decent wife for us within one month! Otherwise, I'd rather die of a heart attack than take those darn pills!"

Beatrice's behavior startled Lucas. "Grandma, you're..."

"Let's go, dear. We shouldn't bother talking to him as long as he doesn't bring us a granddaughter-in-law." Beatrice would not take any excuses from him, so she dragged Cedric away. "Hmph! You ungrateful brat. All you know is to provoke your grandmother!" Cedric scoffed before he and Beatrice returned to their bedroom.

As Lucas gazed at his headstrong grandparents, he rubbed his eyebrows, feeling a headache coming.

The following night, in a pub in New Capital City...

"Drink up! Show me what you've got! That's right!"

Wendy Sander pushed Melody Sander's arm and watched her finish the alcohol in the glass.

When Melody downed the alcohol in one gulp, she could feel a pain in her throat as if the inside of her throat was burning.

"Wendy, I can't drink anymore."

"You promised to drink with me! You only drank a few glasses, and now you're quitting? Melody, I just broke up with my boyfriend! Isn't that sad enough? Are you trying to cause further upset to your heartbroken sister now?" whined Wendy as she took a bottle and poured Melody another glass of alcohol.

Melody would not dare to upset her sister as Wendy might take it out on her mother if she disobeyed her. "Fine, Wendy. But this will be my last drink."

Wendy thought of an idea. She took a different bottle of alcohol and poured it into the glass. "Sure, one last drink!"