

Kissed AOM 2001

Chapter 2001

The receptionist hurriedly walked up to Helen to stop her. "Ma'am, you can't just go in."

The infuriated Helen pushed the receptionist aside and attempted to enter, but the gate would not budge.

Unable to stop her, the receptionist shouted for security. Two guards swiftly arrived and lifted Helen away, one on each side, to escort her out of the company.

Despite her struggles, Helen could not break free. Realizing she was about to be thrown out, she shouted loudly, "I'm Melody's mother! She knows the president of this company! He'll punish you if you just throw me out like this!"

Coincidentally, Sherman had just returned to the company from outside. He did not want to get involved in the lobby's commotion. However, upon hearing the woman claiming to be Melody's mother, Sherman involuntarily stopped.

"Let her go." Sherman walked over, sporting a faint smile. "Ma'am, did you just say you are Melody's mother?"

Helen rubbed her arm, which was sore from being pulled, and appraised the man in front of her. "Yes, I am Melody's mother. Who are you?"

"I am the president of Parr Group, the person you're looking for."

When Helen heard the man in front of her was the president of Parr Group, her expression immediately changed. She flashed an ingratiating smile at him, saying, "So, you're the president of Parr Group! I'm Melody's mother. I've come to inquire about my daughter's situation."

Though unclear about why Helen came to ask about Melody, Sherman-out of respect for her being Melody's mother-courteously led her to his office.

"Please have a seat, Missus Sander," invited Sherman, guiding Helen to a chair and personally pouring her a glass of water. "What would you like to know about Melody?"

As Helen looked around the luxuriously decorated office, she suddenly felt a sense of longing. Moreover, the president of such a large company treating her with such courtesy made her feel like a person of high status. This was the first time in her life that she had been treated this way, and the feeling was truly wonderful.

"I tried calling her, but she didn't answer. Knowing that you two are acquainted, I had no choice but to come here and ask you how she's doing," Helen said, her expression carrying a hint of resentment when she mentioned Melody. "That girl is really good at making people worry about her."

In their conversation, Sherman sensed that Helen seemed somewhat dissatisfied with her daughter. He did not know the details of Melody's family situation, but it seemed more complicated than he first assumed.

"Melody has been quite busy lately. Perhaps she didn't hear your calls. How about I give her a call and ask her to come over? What do you think?"

Helen sensed that Sherman definitely had a special connection with Melody. Knowing that, she smiled and nodded.

Sherman immediately called Melody, and his call was quickly answered. "Hello, Melody. Do you have a moment?"

"What's up?" Melody responded while submitting job applications on her computer.

Sherman glanced at Helen sitting across from him and explained, "Well, your mom is currently at my company. She said she couldn't reach you by phone." "What?!" Surprised to hear that Helen went to Parr Group, Melody immediately put down her work. "She found her way to your place?"

Chapter 2002

Sherman frowned, sensing that Melody's attitude toward her mother was not too favorable. "She said she couldn't reach you by phone, and knowing that we're acquainted, she came here. Do you want to come over now?"

Melody refused to believe that Helen did not have some ulterior motive for appearing in Parr Group of all times. However, she also knew that Helen would not leave willingly- which would cause more trouble for Sherman-if she did not go over there to take her away.

Helpless, Melody ultimately decided to go over. "Wait for me. I'll be right there."

She then hung up and hurriedly left for Parr Group.

Melody's face darkened upon entering Sherman's office and seeing Helen calmly drinking tea. She firmly pulled Helen up from her seat, saying, "Get up. I'm taking you home."

"Melody!" Helen shook off her hand, reluctant to leave. "What are you doing? I've come all this way. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

Melody could not comprehend why her mother came here in the first place. "What are you doing here? This is someone else's company, not your home. Hurry up and come with me." Helen put on a loving expression and took her hand. "Melody, I wouldn't have known you're so close with President Sherman if I hadn't come here. Make sure you get along well with him, okay?" Melody was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at Sherman, who was standing beside her, and knew that Helen had misunderstood the relationship between her and Sherman.

Melody looked at her mother with disappointment and sarcasm. Her mother was trying to be friendly with Sherman just because he was the president of Parr Group!

Helen would probably have scorned Sherman outright and criticized Melody for her lack of ambition if Sherman was a broke man without two pennies to rub together. "What then?" Melody smiled contemptuously. "What are you going to do next once he and I get together?"

Helen glanced at Sherman, pulled Melody aside, and whispered, "He must have some connections to get to where he is right now. If you get along well with him, it might benefit your sister in terms of resources. Isn't that a good thing?"

As expected, in the end, Helen's thoughts were still centered around herself and Wendy. She never truly cared for her biological daughter.

Melody sighed, not wanting to say anything more to her mother. She turned to Sherman and apologized, "Sorry for causing you trouble, Sherman. I'll explain everything to you later."

With that, Melody pulled Helen away.

Once outside Parr Group, Helen shook off Melody's hand and glared at her resentfully.

"Melody, what are you thinking? He's the president of such a big company. Some other woman might steal him away if you don't nab him now!"

"Do you think I have anything to do with him?" Melody smirked in disdain. "He's just my senior back in college. That's all there's to it!"

"Do you think I'm blind? Clearly, he's interested in you. Melody, I advise you not to miss out on such a good man. Opportunities like this don't come often!"

"I'm telling you now that I don't have the kind of relationship you're imagining with him, and there won't be anything in the future either. As for your idea of using him to find resources for Wendy, forget it. I won't do it!"

Melody had no idea how Helen came to the conclusion that there was something going on between her and Sherman, and she did not care to explain. After all, it would not make a difference even if she explained it to her. She explicitly told Helen that there would not be any relationship with Sherman and hoped she would not bother the both of them anymore.

Chapter 2003

Helen, upon hearing that Melody was not taking Sherman seriously, became anxious. "Melody, why are you so foolish? You'd rather be a sugar baby to some old pervert than date a good young man like President Sherman?"

Even at this moment, Helen still thought Melody was a sugar baby.

"Say whatever you want." Melody did not want to talk to her anymore, so she called for a ride through the app on her phone.

Helen became even more anxious. She paced back and forth in the same spot several times. "Melody, I really think you shouldn't let go of this opportunity."

Regardless of what she said, Melody paid no attention. She just kept her eyes fixed on her phone screen to see where the car was.

When the car arrived, Melody simply pushed Helen into it, closed the door, and instructed the driver to drop her mother off at the address given.

Melody finally breathed a sigh of relief as she watched the car leave with Helen in it. Her life would inevitably turn into chaos whenever the Sanders appear.

After dealing with Helen's matter, Melody hesitated for a moment before making up her mind to return to the building to find Sherman.

"Sherman, senior, I'm sorry about today. I didn't expect my mom to find her way here."

"It's okay." Sherman noticed her somewhat upset expression and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Melody did not want to disclose her family matters to others, so she smiled and nodded. "Yes, of course."

"Is your relationship with your mom not good? I noticed you were quite tense when you found out she came to my office."

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell there was tension between Melody and her mother. However, Melody did not want to reveal these unpleasant matters to Sherman. "We're fine, Sherman." As they were talking, Lucas called, and Melody quickly answered.

"Melody, where are you?" he asked.

Knowing that Lucas did not like her to have any contact with Sherman, she decided to tell him a white lie by just saying that she had some business outside.

"I'll come pick you up if you're done," said Lucas.

Melody did not dare to let Lucas come to pick her up. After all, her lie would be exposed if he came.

"It's okay. I'm actually on my way back already."

"Okay." Lucas did not ask further and ended the call.

After hanging up, Melody bid farewell to Sherman and took a taxi back to the Riveras' residence. Upon entering the house, she saw Beatrice, Cedric, and Lucas sitting together in the living room, talking and laughing happily.

Seeing Melody come in, Beatrice waved at her with a smile. "Melody, you're back! Come sit over here."

Melody smiled and walked over to sit beside Beatrice. "Grandma, what are you all talking about? Everyone seems so happy."

"Lucas is telling us that he's planning to take you to a movie later," Beatrice said, patting Melody's hand gently.

Melody narrowed her eyes skeptically. The idea that Lucas, an unromantic person, would suggest going to a movie with her was quite unbelievable. After all, their relationship was purely based on employment so it would be a waste of time for him to invest in the relationship.

Chapter 2004

Melody looked probingly at Lucas while he simply nodded at her.

Surprisingly, Lucas did want to take her to a movie.

"Alright, let's hurry and eat. The movie will start soon," Beatrice said as she stood up, pulling Melody to the dining room.

The servants had prepared dinner in the dining room. Beatrice sat Melody down and began serving her food. With a stomach full of questions, Melody ate her dinner. After finishing the meal, Lucas gestured for her to join him outside.

Despite feeling quite strange about the situation, Melody followed Lucas into the car. Beatrice and Cedric happily waved them away.

Once in the car, Melody could not help but ask, "Lucas, are you really taking me to see a movie?"

Lucas started the car, and without looking at her, asked, "What's wrong? Don't you want to go?"

"It's not that," Melody mumbled, looking down. It was not that she did not want to watch a movie; it felt odd to be going to the movies with him.

Lucas remained silent as he drove, and Melody did not initiate a conversation either. She just turned her head to look out the window, observing the changing scenery. It had been a long time since she last watched a movie.

Melody used to think that movie tickets were a tad expensive, so she was hesitant to go. However, she did go to the movies with friends a few times during her university years.

After graduating, Helen began to control her life. With no freedom and no money, she stopped going to the movies.

Lucas retrieved the tickets when they arrived at the cinema. When he saw the movie's name printed on them, he said, "Ah, so we're watching this movie."

Hearing that, Melody realized that he was not the one who came up with the idea of taking her to the movies. She leaned over and asked, "Who chose this movie?"

Lucas turned to look at her, narrowly avoiding their heads bumping. "Grandma did."

Melody completely understood then. It was Beatrice who had Lucas take her out to the movie after all. If it were not for Beatrice, Lucas might not have thought of taking her to the movies.

However, Melody did not feel too upset. She was not Lucas' actual wife to begin with, so he did not need to invest much effort in her. It was enough to make her happy that Lucas did not turn down the idea of taking her to the movie when Beatrice suggested it.

"Do you want a smoothie?" Melody smiled and pointed to the nearby smoothie shop. "Since you treated me to a movie, let me treat you to some smoothie."

Lucas did not really like a smoothie, but he found himself agreeing when he saw the look of anticipation on her face.

"Do you have a preference? Otherwise, I'll get what I like," Melody asked for Lucas' opinion before going over to the smoothie shop to buy two smoothies. She handed one to Lucas and said, "I've tried the smoothie from this place before, and it's pretty good. Give it a try!"

Lucas took the cup and sipped. Sure enough, he found it...good.

They still had 20 minutes before the movie, so they sat in the cinema lobby, feeling a bit awkward.

Melody wanted to say something to Lucas several times but did not know what would be appropriate, so she chose to remain silent in the end.

Chapter 2005

Lucas checked the time and stood up. "Let's go. We can go in now."

They gave their tickets to the usher and found their seats. To let them experience the life of an ordinary couple, Beatrice deliberately chose a regular screening, and the surrounding seats were all occupied. Lucas, dressed in a black suit, looked a bit out of place among the casually dressed crowd.

Seeing his somewhat awkward expression, Melody could not help but smile and leaned in close to him. "I bet you're regretting not changing into casual clothes before coming out. Ordinary people rarely wear suits for leisure."

"Just watch the movie," Lucas said with a straight face, pushing her head back with his hand.

Melody touched her head and then sat quietly watching the movie. As the movie began, it turned out to be a romantic love story. It seemed that Beatrice had spent a long time selecting a movie to enhance the relationship between the two.

"Hey." Not long after the movie started, Lucas's phone rang. He answered it in a hushed tone, "Now?" Melody turned her head to look at him, seemingly aware of who might be on the other end of the call. After hanging up the phone, Lucas looked somewhat uneasy and gave Melody a meaningful glance.

Melody realized what was happening and quickly smiled. She leaned toward him and whispered, "It's okay. Go ahead if you have something to attend to. I can watch the movie on my own. If Grandma asks later, I'll cover for you."

The call was from Stella. She was injured on the set and hoped Lucas could come over.

Lucas did not know how to refuse her. On the other hand, he had already promised to watch the movie with Melody, so he felt a little guilty. Moreover, Melody's understanding only served to intensify his guilt. "Go ahead. It's really okay." Melody tried hard to maintain a composed expression to not let her disappointment show.

After all, how could she not be disappointed? Initially, she did not really care if they watched the movie or not. However, she started looking forward to enjoying her time with Lucas after they had sat down in the cinema. Unfortunately, all of her hope had shattered at that moment.

Seeing her disappointed expression, Lucas hesitated for a moment before decisively taking Melody's hand and leaving the cinema. "Lucas, what are you doing?" Melody had not fully comprehended what was going on, and yet she was already being pulled outside. Once in the car, Lucas tapped the location sent by Stella and followed the navigation map in his phone.

"Lucas, I was watching the movie. Why did you pull me out?" Melody felt it was quite a pity to waste the movie tickets. It did not mean she could not enjoy the movie even if he had to go see Stella. Wasting one ticket was better than wasting both.

"Those tickets cost almost fifty dollars! And we've already checked in, so we can't get a refund." It hurt Melody to see money going to waste like that, so she could not help but complain, "And I was actually looking forward to that movie. It's all wasted now."

Lucas, who was driving, chose to ignore her and focused on the road. Seeing this, Melody felt it was meaningless to say more, so she stopped talking.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the location where Stella was shooting. When Lucas got out of the car, Melody remained seated without moving. Lucas walked to the passenger side and opened the door, saying, "Get out."

Chapter 2006

"I'll pass," said Melody uneasily. "It's kind of awkward if I go in. Why don't you go in alone? I'll wait for you here."

Lucas was displeased, evident in his expression. He dragged her out of the car, and they went in together.

Stella had told Lucas through the call that something had gone wrong with the props and that she got injured during filming, so she hoped Lucas could visit her.

Lucas only agreed to visit because she was his friend. However, he worried that Melody might overthink again if she did not go in with him. Hence, he dragged her in so she could see it for herself, saving him the trouble of explaining.

"Lucas..." Melody followed him involuntarily. She immediately tensed up when she imagined how intimate Stella and Lucas were going to be.

Despite her reluctance, Lucas dragged her to the film set anyway. However, the film set was empty and oddly quiet.

'Where is everyone? If someone was injured during filming, the crew should be in chaos now,' thought Lucas as he gazed around puzzledly. He then dragged Melody to Stella's dressing room. "Happy birthday!"

The moment they stepped into the room, countless strips of colored paper fell on them like dreamy snowfall.

Lucas glanced at the people with the party poppers in their hands. All of them were smiling as they congratulated him on his birthday.

"Lucas!" Stella-who was dressed in a pink flowy dress-walked up to Lucas with a cake in her hands. She looked like a princess with her long curled hair hanging loose around her shoulders. "Happy birthday, Lucas!" said Stella.

Lucas looked at her coldly. "Didn't you say you were injured?"

Stella grew flustered when Lucas' reaction was far different from what she assumed. Still, she recovered quickly.

"I wanted to give you a surprise. Look, I ordered a cake just for you! And this is a present I've prepared for you!" Stella looked at the cake in front of her and smiled. "I even drew the boy on the cake myself!" Melody, who stood behind Lucas, peeked at the cake. The boy drawn on the cake was adorable. It had Lucas' eyes.

"Everyone, let's sing him a birthday song!"

On Stella's count, everyone started to sing, "Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to Lucas..."

After the birthday song, Stella put the cake aside and grabbed Lucas' arm. "What do you think, Lucas? Do you like the surprise I prepared for you?"

Lucas looked at the woman, who showed a perfect smile on her face. He suddenly felt like he did not know her anymore.

"Stella, I'm grateful that you've prepared this birthday surprise for me, but don't ever lie to me like that again. It's not funny." Lucas withdrew his arm from her grip and distanced himself from her.

Stella felt embarrassed when Lucas pulled his arm away from her. However, she hid it away with a smile and said, "Oh, my bad. What was I thinking? Sorry, Lucas. I'll make sure to come up with a better plan for your next birthday."

She held his arm again. "Don't be angry with me, please? It's your birthday today, so you should be happy!"

"I'm not angry." Lucas sighed. He could not be mad at a face like that.

"Thank you." Stella smiled cheerfully. "I've booked a room at the club next door. Let's go there for a drink and celebrate your birthday with everyone! I know you're not a fan of sweets, but you must take a bite of this cake. After all, I went to a lot of trouble to get this cake!"

Stella did not seem to be taking no for an answer, so Lucas glanced at Melody who was standing next to him. He contemplated for a moment before nodding.

"I knew you'd agree." Stella stood at his side with a big smile. She was relieved that he did not turn her down.

"Let's go, everyone! It's party time!" said Stella to the crowd.

Everyone cheered and gathered around Lucas and Stella as they moved to the club. Melody was being pushed away from Lucas. She stood still and watched Lucas leave the room with the crowd. Melody was not interested in partying with a group of strangers, especially when Stella was around. After hesitating for a while, she decided to still go in the end.

She would not have known it was Lucas' birthday if Stella had not thrown a party for him. That explained why Beatrice bought the movie tickets so randomly and asked them to go for a movie. It was to celebrate Lucas' birthday.

She always assumed that Lucas was not a responsible husband, but apparently, neither was she as a wife. Even though they were married by contract, she should at least know her husband's birthday, so that she could at least prepare something for him, like what Stella had done.

While Melody was walking behind the crowd, Lucas turned around to look at her. Melody forced a reassuring smile when she met his eyes.

When they arrived at the club, all eyes were on Lucas since he was the birthday boy.

"Mister Lucas, this is a gift from us. It took us quite a while to choose. Hope you'll like it!" said the crew as they presented their gift to Lucas.

Lucas took the gift and thanked them indifferently before putting it aside.

Meanwhile, Melody sat in a corner, trying to avoid unnecessary attention. She did not know it was Lucas' birthday, so of course she had not prepared any gifts for him. It would be awkward if they found that she had prepared nothing for her husband.

"Miss Melody." Stella came and passed her a glass of wine. "Why are you sitting here alone? Come, join us for a drink."

Melody took the glass of wine and answered embarrassedly, "Oh, I'm afraid of ruining the fun since I don't know anyone here."

"Everyone here is a friend of Lucas' and myself. You're Lucas' friend, so that makes you a friend of ours, too."

For some reason, Stella sounded like she was the hostess-as if she was Lucas' wife instead of Melody. Melody could feel bitterness rising in her heart, but she kept it to herself.

"Thank you, Miss Stella. But please, go ahead and enjoy yourself with the others. Don't mind me." Melody just wanted to sit unnoticed and wait quietly for the party to end.

"Okay. Do make yourself at home, Miss Stella," said Stella with an ironic smile.

Melody let out a long sigh once Stella left and continued to sit in her corner.

Chapter 2008

Everyone in the party was enjoying themselves, singing and drinking. Stella had been sitting next to Lucas as they chatted with the people around them. Melody could not help but feel somewhat envious of her.

Stella knew how to break the ice with anyone, whereas Melody only felt uneasy in front of strangers. She could never be as sociable as Stella.

As Lucas sat in the crowd, he could not help but occasionally glance at the lonely-looking Melody, who sat alone in the corner.

Lucas narrowed his eyes on her. When Beatrice told him to take Melody to the movies, he had no interest in going to the movie with her at all as they were only pretending to be a couple. They did not have to do what regular couples do. Nonetheless, his grandmother had bought the tickets, and he did not want to disappoint her. Thus, he decided to go along with her suggestion.

He meant it when he agreed to take Melody to the movie, but somehow, they ended up at the surprise birthday party Stella prepared for him instead.

Anyone would be upset if things did not go according to plan, so it was understandable if Melody was disappointed too.

Lucas gazed at Melody from afar. Suddenly, he stood up and walked to her.

"Let's go," said Lucas.

"Huh? Where to?" asked Melody as she stood up slowly.

"Or do you prefer to stay here?" asked Lucas as he grabbed her hand. They were leaving regardless of her answer.

"Lucas? Where are you going?" asked Stella. She walked up to them when she saw them leaving. Her expression turned cold when she saw their hands together. She could not hide her emotions anymore. "Lucas, it's your birthday today. I've planned this party for a long time. We can't celebrate your birthday without you," said Stella as she stared at their hands.

Lucas gazed around and said, "Thank you for everything today, but I need a little alone time with my wife. Please don't mind us. Keep drinking and have fun while we're gone. Everything's on me today. Enjoy." Lucas had driven Stella up the wall when he said he wanted some alone time with his wife. She stopped him before he could leave. "Well, where will you be celebrating with Miss Melody, then?"

Melody was extremely embarrassed. She could sense anger in Stella's eyes as if she could not wait to burn her alive.

"Lucas, I think you should stay and celebrate with them," said Melody.

She tried to pull her hand out of Lucas' grip, but he was holding her tight and would not let go.

"It's a secret. Anyway, enjoy," said Lucas firmly before he left the party with Melody.

Stella watched them leave with eyes burning with rage.

"Stella, we..." Everyone looked at Stella nervously after Lucas had left the room. They were worried she would explode in anger.

When Stella realized there were still people around her, she immediately composed herself and turned with a smile. "Everything's alright. Something came up so Lucas had to go. Let's keep the party going!" Everyone was relieved to hear that, so they continued to have fun.

Stella sat in the corner where Melody sat previously. She swirled her glass of wine as she watched everyone else enjoy themselves.

When she first met Melody at that party, she had never once seen Melody as her rival. However, it seemed that she had underestimated this woman.

Melody still did not understand what had just happened. After Lucas dragged her out of the club and walked her to their car, she asked, "Lucas, won't Miss Stella be mad at you for leaving like this?"

"How about you, then?" asked Lucas as he lowered his eyes to look at her. "Forget about others let's talk about you. Weren't you angry too?"

Chapter 2009

Melody was surprised by Lucas' question. After all, she was not angry.

"Wait, what makes you think that I was angry?"

Lucas tilted his head as he looked at her as if to say, 'Need I explain?'

Melody smiled helplessly. "I wasn't angry. It's just that I don't know anyone there, so I don't know how to mingle around. I wasn't angry at all, really!"

Lucas could not care less. Since they had left the club, he would not go back there again.

"Get in the car." Lucas opened the rear door and shoved her in, then he got in from the other side.

The driver had been standing by in the car, so he drove off immediately once they were seated.

Melody decided to keep silent, knowing that explaining herself would be futile.

Lucas instructed the driver to take them back to the cinema. Lucas immediately pulled Melody out of the car the moment they arrived.

"Two tickets for the latest showtime of this movie." Lucas bought the tickets for the movie that they missed and gave Melody the tickets.

All Melody could think about was the money he had spent.

"Why are you wasting so much money on a movie, Lucas? It's fine even if we miss it. We can watch it online after it starts streaming. This isn't a nice movie anyway."

"Are you watching it or not?" Lucas was a bit annoyed by her grumbling.

"Of course I'm watching!" Melody was a bit intimidated by his glare.

Lucas would have left if she said no, and Melody hated to see another two tickets being wasted.

The movie started at 11:40 p.m., and they were the only audience in the hall.

The cinema hall was filled with sounds from the movie. Apart from that, the sounds of their breaths were the only thing audible.

Melody was a bit fidgety. She could not concentrate on the movie while something was bothering her.

She noted that it was 10 minutes before midnight when she glanced at her phone screen. That meant Lucas' birthday would end in ten minutes.

Since she knew about his birthday, she should at least say her best wishes to him or something, even though she was not prepared for it. "Lucas," said Melody softly as she looked at him, "I'm sorry that I don't know it's your birthday today. I only found out about it at the surprise party." "Uh-huh," replied Lucas as he slowly turned his head to face her.

As they stared into each other's eyes in dim light, there was a spark between them.

Lucas' gaze made Melody nervous. She lowered her eyes uneasily and said, "It's not midnight yet, so it's still your birthday. Well... Happy birthday, Lucas." Lucas had heard many birthday wishes that day but none of them had touched his heart like hers.

He gazed at her gently and said, "Thank you. So... Where's my present?"

"Huh?" Melody looked at him again. She frowned and answered embarrassedly, "I just found out about it, so I didn't prepare any gifts for you."

Chapter 2010

Lucas' eyes seemed to be beaming with expectation even in the dark, so Melody could not bear to let him down. It would make her feel guilty if she disappointed him.

"Alright. I don't have anything to give you today, but I'll get you something tomorrow, okay?"

Lucas lowered his head a little and stared at her seductively. "But it's not my birthday tomorrow. If you don't have a gift now, why don't you improvise?"

"Improvise?" asked Melody as she blinked. "But how? We're in the cinema, and there's nothing here..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucas pressed her head toward him and sealed her lips with a kiss.

Surprised by the warmth she felt on her lips, Melody stiffened and her eyes widened. She could not understand why Lucas would kiss her, but it surprised her even more that she...did not mind being kissed.

Lucas did not deepen the kiss. To be honest, it was more like he was grazing her lips with his. Even so, it still made her heart race.

"Hurry up! The movie has started." Some latecomers walked into the hall hurriedly.

When Lucas heard the noise, he immediately let go of Melody, and the two of them sat properly in their seats as if nothing had happened. Melody was not paying attention to the movie at all. Her mind kept replaying the scene of Lucas kissing her. She could feel herself burning up.

Lucas, too, could not bring himself to watch the movie. He pulled at his tie irritably, feeling hot as well.

He had no idea why he kissed her. Although he did have some wine at the party, he was well aware that that little amount of wine could not make him drunk. However, the moment he looked into Melody's eyes, he suddenly lost his mind and kissed her before he even realized. It was as if he was drunk.

He knew that was an affectionate kiss, but what could it mean?

Melody was not in the mood for the movie, but she could not talk to the man sitting next to her, so she started to feel bored and awkward.

She saw the popcorn next to her hand and decided to eat some to relieve herself from embarrassment. At the same time, Lucas also reached out to grab some popcorn. Their embarrassment heightened when they felt each other's hand.

Melody was shocked by the warmth of his hand, so she raised her head and looked into his eyes unexpectedly. They turned their heads away again the minute their eyes met.

"Ahem! Popcorn?" Lucas took the popcorn bucket and handed it to Melody.

Melody hesitated for a moment before accepting the bucket. "Thank you."

That was the end of their short conversation. Melody pretended to watch the movie while eating popcorn. She hated to see anything go to waste, but in the end, she still had no idea what the movie was about, even though they bought tickets for it twice.

"That was so sad. The main characters were so in love with each other, but they couldn't be together in the end."

When Melody overheard other's comments about the movie, she could not help but feel even more regretful. She might not like this movie, but it sounded like a nice movie after all.