

## **The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1381 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1381**

### Chapter 1381

Corinne suddenly grabbed Lucas' sleeves. "Lucas, get someone to deliver my passport to me now. I'm going to take the next flight out to Molomia," she said anxiously.

Lucas was taken aback by this request, and he frowned. "Nonsense, Corinne. You're in no condition to go anywhere right now! Be a good girl and stay home to wait for the baby to come. The baby's safety should be your priority. But don't worry. I'll get my men in Molomia to keep watch over Jeremy. You have my word that I won't stand by and do nothing if Jeremy needs help."

Even if he did not like Jeremy, Lucas would still help him out because he was Corinne's husband. Maybe that was what people meant when they said, 'Love me, love my dog'.

The tightness in Corinne's chest intensified as she watched a plane take off from the airport window. She could not help but recall all the misunderstandings that sprang between her and Jeremy when he went abroad, which ultimately ended with them going their own ways.

'Hopefully, things will be different now since we've said everything we needed to say. There's no more misunderstanding between us, so no matter what, I'm not going catastrophize without asking him first,' thought Corinne.

However, she was still worried about something bad happening to him. They had not even been separated for long, yet she was already having separation anxiety.

Lucas could not bear to see her like that. He pulled her into his arms and proceeded to pat her gently on the back to soothe her.

"He's a capable man, so you should trust that he'll be able to solve any problem that comes his way. Besides, he wouldn't have gotten to where he is now if he's the type of man who needs his pregnant wife to clean up his mess. Corinne, you shouldn't spoil a man too much, or he'll just become lazy and incompetent."

His words did nothing to ease Corinne's worries. "But he—"

“By the way, Jeremy asked us to help him out with something before he left,” interrupted Lucas.

Corinne looked up at him. “What is it?”

Lucas gestured with his chin in a particular direction.

Corinne turned around and saw Edmund leading Joey to them. He had gone to the Holdens’ mansion to fetch the boy.

Joey looked scared, but his eyes immediately lit up when he saw Corinne. He ran over to her and wrapped his little arms around her leg as though she was his long-lost mother.

“Auntie Sissy!”

Corinne was pleasantly surprised. She looked down at the top of his head. “Joey...”

‘This kid has grown taller. And he can talk and walk better than before too!’ she mused.

Joey hugged her tightly. “Auntie Sissy, you’re back. I thought you didn’t want me anymore,” he said with teary eyes.

Corinne’s heart ached to see him like that. She patted his head softly. “Yeah, I’m back.”

Being a kid, Joey held no grudge toward their separation from before. All he felt at that moment was the joy of reuniting with Corinne.

“Auntie Sissy, Daddy said I must take care of you while he’s on a business trip. He also said that we’ll welcome my baby sister when he’s back.”

‘Baby sister?’ Corinne’s lips twitched. ‘How can he be sure it’s a baby girl?’

She turned toward Lucas. “Is this what you meant when you said Jeremy asked us for help?”

Lucas nodded. “Yeah. The kid misses you very much, so Jeremy asked us to look after him for three days.”

Actually, Joey was there to serve as a distraction for Corinne so she would not worry about Jeremy too much.

Corinne turned her attention back to Joey. She held his hand and said, "Let's go home."

Joey nodded docilely. "Yeah! I'll go wherever Auntie Sissy is!"

Lucas sighed with relief when he saw Corinne's worry for Jeremy had evaporated as she walked out of the airport with Joey.

He proceeded to follow her out but, at the same time, realized one person was missing from their group.

"Where's Sunny?" he asked Edmund with a frown.

Chapter 1382

"I saw Mister Sunny getting into a cab just as I arrived here with Joey. I couldn't stop him since I was busy with Joey then," answered Edmund.

At the thought of where Sunny might be going, Lucas irritatedly pinched the bridge of his nose. "Go ask two of our men to bring him back. It won't be good if he bothers her again," said Lucas.

Edmund nodded. "Yes, Mister Lucas. I'll do that right away."

Sunny arrived at Xante's place in a cab.

He went up to her unit and rang the doorbell for a long time, but the door remained closed. He called her and no one picked up either. He became even more livid when the image of Xante kissing and hugging the unknown man in front of the Newmoon Group building flashed across his mind.

Left with no choice, he decided to call Aaron.

"Hello, Mister Sunny. To what do I owe this pleasure?" asked Aaron when he picked up the phone. Judging by the thumping loud music, he must be in a nightclub.

"Why is it so noisy over at your side? And why isn't Xante back at home at this late hour yet?" said Sunny angrily.

“I knew you wouldn’t call if you didn’t want something,” said Aaron with a coy smile. “So this is about Xante, huh?”

Sunny had used up all of his patience in trying to reach Xante, so he had none to spare for Aaron. “Cut the crap! And tell me where Xante is!”

“She’s with me right now. We’re at Twilight. Do you want to come?” asked Aaron with a smile.

Sunny instinctively frowned when he heard Xante was at Twilight. “Why did you bring her there? Ask her to come home this instant! Tell her I’m waiting outside of her place.”

“Mister Sunny, you’re mistaken. I wasn’t the one who brought her here. In fact, we’ve been coming to this place long before we met you. Plus, she’s my boss, so I can’t tell her what to do. You should come to Twilight if you want to see her,” said Aaron helplessly.

Aaron then ended the call without giving Sunny a chance to say anything else. This made Sunny even more annoyed.

Looking at the time, he thought, ‘Lucas is going to scold me again if I don’t go home now! But I won’t be able to sleep if I don’t see Xante...’

After thinking about it, he decided to take the cab to Twilight.

He had been there before but not by himself. Normally, he tagged along with Zeke and the rest of the group. That way, he at least had someone to come to his defense if Lucas found him there.

Once he arrived, he stood near the entrance for a while. He was afraid he would be stopped by the bouncer since he was there alone.

‘Wait a minute. Why should I be scared? I’m a grown-up too!’ he finally told himself. He then swaggered toward the entrance, but unfortunately, he was stopped by the bouncer, who asked him about his age and his identification card.

Sunny was not happy about that at all. He stood almost two meters tall, which made him look more mature than his peers. Why did the bouncer stop him?!

This just served to highlight the age gap between him and Xante, spoiling his mood even further. To top it all off, he did not have his ID with him, so he could not possibly prove he was an adult!

Thus, he was left with no choice but to call Aaron for help.novelbin

Chapter 1383

Aaron came out in no time. Two minutes after the call, in fact. However, his attitude did not make Sunny happy.

“I’m so jealous of your youth, Mister Sunny,” he teased. “I can’t even remember when was the last time someone mistook me for a minor.”

Sunny scoffed and said, “What’s so good about being young? I can’t wait until I’m thirty years old! Where is Xante? Bring me to her.”

Aaron shrugged and gestured with his chin toward the passageway that led to multiple private rooms. “Mister Sunny, don’t blame me for not warning you, but you should control your temper once you see her. Don’t do anything rash, okay?”

Sunny frowned with confusion. “Why would I do anything rash? What’s Xante doing inside?” he asked with alarm.

Aaron smiled. “You’ll know soon enough. I’m just reminding you that a truly mature man knows how to keep his temper in check.”

Sunny waved his hand with annoyance. “Fine. I get it. So exactly which of the private rooms is she in?”

Aaron pointed at a door not far from where they were. Sunny swaggered toward the door and opened it without hesitation.

It was a very large VIP private room. A sweet floral smell immediately greeted Sunny when he opened the door as every surface was filled with rose petals. Not only that, but there were many balloons, ribbons, and other fresh flowers arranged in the shape of a heart all over the place.

Sunny’s expression instantly darkened. No one in the room noticed his arrival. The couple inside was too engrossed in their conversation under the romantic candle-lit atmosphere.

Sunny could not locate Xante until he walked further in and saw her sitting at the bar were clinking glasses, and their faces were too close to each other for Sunny's comfort.

Exploding with rage, Sunny was about to rush over when a hand clamped down heavily on his shoulder.

"Mister Sunny, have you forgotten what I told you outside the room just now? A truly mature man knows how to keep his temper in check. Plus, Xante doesn't like guys who put her in embarrassing situations."

Sunny took a deep breath to suppress his anger before glaring at Xante and the unknown man.

The private room was dimly lit, and it was so noisy that Xante did not notice Sunny. However, the man beside her did. Instead of informing Xante of Sunny's arrival, however, he deliberately moved closer to her.

Sunny instantly recognized him to be the man from that morning. The very same man who hugged and kissed Xante in front of the Newmoon Group building.

The fact that they were seeing each other and seated so close to each other sent Sunny into a spiral of rage.

However, he recalled what Aaron said to him. 'Aaron's right. I shouldn't do anything rash. I'll lose Xante to that old fart if I can't even control my temper.'

He took another deep breath and drank some water to cool himself. After that, he asked Aaron, "Who's that disgusting old fart? Why does Xante seem so interested in him?"

Aaron smiled. "He's her first love. He just came back from abroad and was hoping to rekindle their relationship."

"What?!" exploded Sunny. 'I've never seen such a shameless man! What makes him think he can swagger in and rekindle his relationship with Xante when they broke up ages ago?'

"See all these rose petals, balloons, and fresh flowers? He got them for Xante," pointed out Aaron 'nicely'.

Sunny gritted his teeth. “Ugh! How cringe! Xante’s not the type of woman who will ever fall for something like this.”

“Is that so? How come I think she’s exactly the type of woman who’d fall for something like this?” retorted Aaron with a smile.novelbin

Chapter 1384

Sunny clenched his fists angrily.

Aaron patted his shoulder, guided him to the other end of the bar table, and gave him a bottle of mineral water. novelbin

“Chill, dude. You’ll only embarrass Xante if you rush over there now to interrupt them. You’ll gain nothing but her wrath, and not to mention the silent treatment, by doing that,” said Aaron.

Even though Sunny knew Aaron was right, he struggled to quell his burning rage.

“Listen to me. You might be able to save a damsel in distress later. That’ll show Xante what a hero you are,” advised Aaron.

‘Save a damsel in distress? What the hell is he talking about?’ thought Sunny, not understanding what Aaron meant. However, he decided to wait and see. Thus, he threw his head back to drink his water— in a bid to cool himself down—while glaring at Xante.

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The man sitting beside Xante was not that handsome. However, dressed in a suit and coupled with his gentlemanly demeanor and an air of success, he could make a few girls’ hearts race.

“Xante, it’s sure been a while since we last saw each other. I must say, you’ve changed quite a lot,” said the man, swirling his wine glass and fixing his gaze on Xante.

Xante smiled lightly. “Oh? How have I changed?”

The man looked her up and down. “Hmm... You’ve been even more attractive and mature. Not to mention, you have a certain air of mystery around you now.”

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses out of habit. "I can say the same about you. You've become more mature and, dare I say, more romantic as well."

The man chuckled bitterly when he recalled his past behaviors. "I was young, stupid, and broke back then. Sorry for being a shitty boyfriend."

Xante looked at him with a raised eyebrow. Instead of sadness, there was actually mockery in her eyes.

"You don't have to apologize to me; you would've done the same thing if given the chance to start over. We're all adults hardened by years of disappointment here, so you don't have to put up an act of repentance. Doing so just makes you look like a cringy dirtbag."

The man's face darkened a little, but he quickly smiled. "Okay, I won't talk about the past anymore. In fact, let's talk about the present. Xante, you're single and I'm single, so what do you say to us giving it another go?"

"No. I don't think that's necessary," replied Xante lightly.

The man did not expect that he would be rejected outright, so he was understandably hurt. "Why not? Xante, my feelings for you never changed, nor could I forget about you. Why won't you give me another chance? I promise I'll treat you better than last time."

Xante took a sip of her wine before saying, "Because I don't like you anymore."

Humiliation washed over the man's face at being turned down so ruthlessly. "Is it because of that boy?" he asked with a frown.

'Boy?' Xante turned around quizzically and was shocked to see Sunny standing there. 'When did he get here? And why is he glaring at us like that?'

"I see that your taste in men has changed too. But I don't understand why you'd fall for a kid like him," lectured the man.

Xante turned back to look at her ex-boyfriend with a cold smile. "You have no right to judge my taste nor do I have to explain myself to you. All you need to know now is that I'll never fall for a man like you anymore."



The man's face darkened. No woman had ever spoken like that to him ever since he got to where he was then, so he was understandably caught off-guard.

Chapter 1385

However, Xante was the president of Newmoon Group, making her a person he could not afford to cross.

The man picked up the bottle of wine and poured another glass for Xante before doing the same for himself.

"Xante, I was only joking with you. Don't tell me you're mad? Well, I apologize. I shouldn't have done that. Here, let's have a toast. It's okay if you don't want to be together now because I'm going to work hard to show you I'm serious about you."

He then put down the wine bottle, picked up his own glass, and finished it in one go. After that, he looked coyly at Xante, saying, "Your turn."

The music was so loud that Xante did not quite hear what her ex-boyfriend said, but she thought she should at least take a sip of her wine out of politeness.

However, someone grabbed her wrist just when she picked up her wine glass.

"Don't drink it!" shouted Sunny, stopping her from drinking the wine.

Xante was first shocked, but her expression soured when she saw Sunny's panic-stricken face looking back at her.

"Let go of my wrist," she said threateningly.

Sunny frowned and forced himself to say gently, "Xante, don't drink it. You should head back home now. You still need to work tomorrow."

Xante obviously did not agree with Sunny's sentiment. "It's the weekend tomorrow, so I don't need to get up early for work. Excuse me, but I'm talking to my friend here. Why don't you go home before your

brother comes looking for you."

Sunny took a deep breath to keep himself from exploding. "You can talk to him when the sun's out. Nothing good can ever come out of talking in a nightclub. Let's go. I'll send you home."

Sunny tried to pull Xante away from her chair. He successfully got her to stand up but failed to drag her away as someone else was pulling her other arm too.

Xante was stuck between Sunny and her ex-boyfriend. None of the two men were willing to let her go. Thus, they were at a stalemate.

Sunny looked back, and the anger he had been suppressing immediately came to head when he saw the man touching Xante. "You better let her go now! Don't touch my girlfriend!" novelbin

The man laughed mockingly. "Your girlfriend? Excuse me, but Xante never told me so delusional and at such a young age."

"Are you or are you not going to let her go?" asked Sunny through gritted teeth.

"You should be the one letting go," said the man, not backing down.

Xante knew Sunny very well, so before he blew his top, she said to her ex-boyfriend, "Shawn Leroy! Let go of me now."

Even though Shawn did not want to, he chose to do as she said.

After that, Xante led Sunny out of the private room.

It was much quieter in the stairwell.

"You shouldn't be here! Go back home before your family worries about you," chastised Xante angrily.

A stubborn frown appeared on Sunny's forehead, but his eyes looked like a puppy's that had been kicked. They were anxious, hurt, and fearful.

Chapter 1386

Sunny decided to lower his pride as he pleaded, "Xante, can you please be more serious toward me? You don't have to tell anyone I'm your boyfriend, but don't accept advances from other men either! I can become more mature if

you like that type of man! Just give me some time to learn. I promise you I'll learn!"

Xante was a little taken aback, but she then looked at him calmly.

"Do you really think I'll hold any expectation toward a kid who hasn't even graduated from high school or who can't even get into a university? Wait for you to become more mature? Heh, I might as well accept you're never going to grow up or make me stop worrying about you."

Sunny's eyes widened as they trembled. His ego was everything to him, yet he could only back away in shame after being talked down by the woman he loved the most.

Xante suddenly felt guilty when she saw how hurt Sunny looked. However, she made her decision. Sunny was too serious for his own good. It would be harder to break up with him if they continued with their relationship.

At that point in her life, Xante did not want to be tied up with anyone, nor did she want to do anything else other than work. She had no interest in shacking up with anyone.

"Sunny, you should go home if you want me to see you as mature. Only a kid will make their family worry about them all the time," said Xante. novelbin

Sunny's grip tightened around Xante's arm, and still, he said nothing.

At that moment, Shawn came out and asked with concern, "Xante, do you need my help?"

Xante had no intention of getting back with Shawn, but an idea crossed her mind. To force Sunny to give her up, she grabbed Shawn's arm with her free hand and said, "Shawn, can you please kick him

out? He's getting on my nerves."

Surprised, Shawn stared blankly at Xante's hand on his arm before snapping out of his daze. Her gesture seemed to have given him the confidence he needed to put his arm around her shoulders. Glaring at Sunny, he said, "You hear that, kid? She doesn't care about you at all, so let her go now. Otherwise, I'll call the cops and sue you for molesting my girlfriend."

Sunny glared at Xante and finally spat out, "I hate you!"

On the verge of having a meltdown, he then let her go and ran out of the nightclub

Xante frowned with worry when she saw him running off so fast. She then ordered her men to chase after him and make sure he got home safely. This was not out of her having feelings for Sunny but because he was Corinne's half-brother. 'The boss is going to worry again if anything happens to that kid,' thought Xante.

Twilight was a business parked under Newmoon Group, so all the employees there worked for her.

After he successfully drove away Xante's 'molester', Shawn thought he had done well, so he did not take his hand off her shoulder. Instead, he gave her a little squeeze and said, "You've made the right choice, Xante. Between me and him, I'm more suitable to be your boyfriend."

Shawn was still the gentleman Xante remembered him to be. However, she did not like his new cocky way of talking.

She shook off his arms and said coldly, "Thanks for your help, but I think it's best if we don't contact each other anymore."

Shawn was a little flabbergasted. "Xante, there must be some lingering feelings you have for me!"

"Nope. Not even a bit," answered Xante firmly.

Shawn was not going to give up that easily. He decided to take another approach. "Okay, can we at least be friends then? I really don't think it's necessary for us to cut ties."

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. 'Looks like he's not going to back down unless I make it clear.'

"Shawn, the only reason I stay in contact with you over the years is because you still have some use for me. I'm sorry if I gave you any false hope that we can get back together. With that said, I do insist we don't contact each other unless necessary."

Shawn decided to give it one more go. “Xante, those are some hurtful words. Even so, I still have some use for you, right? We can continue working together if the project allows, so we can’t not contact each other. Even if you don’t care about me, you should care about the loss your company is going to face.”

Chapter 1387

Xante smiled. “You’re overestimating yourself. Newmoon Group can more than afford to lose the business you bring us. I appreciate all the romantic gestures you’ve done for me tonight, but you should know I’m not the young girl I once was. Frankly, these things embarrassed me.”

Shawn felt a pang of hurt in his chest. Frowning, he said, “Xante, I...”

Xante did not want to hear what he had to say anymore, so she shouted toward the private room, “Aaron!”

“Coming!” Aaron immediately ran out of the private room.

Xante threw a set of car keys toward him. “You haven’t drunk any alcohol, so you can drive me home. Bring the car around, and let’s get out of here.”

Aaron caught the car keys and said under his breath, “What does she think I am? Her driver?”

Xante ignored Aaron and walked toward the entrance. She waited for him to bring the car around.

Very quickly, Aaron arrived with the car, and Xante got into it.

As soon as she got into the car, Aaron joked, “Xante, your ex-boyfriend might not be the important person he thinks he is, but his phone does hold the power to a lot of mega-companies’ resources. Are you sure it’s okay to turn him down like that?”

Xante gave him a side-eye. “Should I introduce you to him, then? You can exchange all the resources you like with him once you two are together.”  
novelbin

“No way! I’m straight, okay?!”

Xante ignored him.

She knew Shawn could still prove useful to her. That was why she kept in contact with him in the first place. However, she knew he would think he still had a chance with her if she continued to keep in contact with him after what happened.

If they continued to be friends, Shawn would use the resources he had as a bargaining chip, and that would make Xante's life even more difficult. Thus, cutting him off was the best course of action. After all, there would always be other ways to acquire more resources.

'I must've been blind to fall for him when I was young,' she thought. The only feeling she had toward a manipulative man like Shawn was repulsion.

Suddenly, Xante looked out of the window and realized the car was not taking the familiar route home, so she asked Aaron, "Where are we going?"

"To the Riveras' mansion to see how the boss is doing. I heard Jeremy is flying to Molomia tonight to take care of the Sophia problem. I'm quite worried the boss will be in a bad mood, so let's pop in for a visit."

Xante's face immediately darkened at the mention of the Riveras' mansion.

Seeing this, Aaron raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's the matter? Are you afraid of bumping into Sunny there?"

Xante frowned. "I'm not scared. It's just that... I'm tired and I want to go home."

"Okay. We'll go home, then."

"Oh, forget it! I'm worried about the boss too, so let's head over to the Riveras' mansion."

Chapter 1388

Both Xante and Aaron heard a loud bang coming from upstairs the moment they entered the Riveras' living room, causing them to look up the stairs in confusion.

Corinne, who sat on the sofa playing jigsaw puzzle with Joey, also heard the loud noise. She quickly stroked Joey's head to soothe him.

After glancing at the stairs, she calmly explained to Xante and Aaron, "Ignore the noise. Sunny just came back. It looks like someone pissed him off again."

Aaron's smile deepened when he heard that. He then turned to Xante and mused, "I do wonder who dares to anger Mister Sunny."

Xante threw him a cold glance and said nothing. Instead, she turned to Corinne and said, "Boss, I heard Mister Jeremy went to Molomia again. Is that true?" novelbin

Hearing this, Corinne instinctively glanced at her phone, which sat on a coffee table.

Jeremy promised to call her as soon as he landed, but there was still no news from him.

Aaron noticed Corinne glancing at the phone, so he smiled and said, "You must be waiting for Mister Jeremy to call you. Be patient, Boss. It'll take at least twenty hours for his plane to reach Molomia, so he won't be calling so soon."

Corinne snapped out of her daze. She had been so eager to hear his voice that she forgot that the flight would take 20 hours. It seemed like she had a case of a baby brain. She massaged her temple tiredly and let out a deep breath.

Aaron sidled up to her. "Boss, you shouldn't worry so much. I'm sure nothing will happen to a powerful man like Mister Jeremy."

Corinne gave him a side-eye. "Have you gotten any information and photos of Adam?"

Aaron shook his head ruefully. "Unfortunately, no. I scoured the Internet for everything I could find on him, but there was only information about his age and some rumors that sprung up around him. He's known for being very cautious, so there was no photo either. Plus, the network Adam Group built up is so complicated that no one dared to post anything about him."

Corinne's frown deepened when she heard that. She had heard some rumors about Adam too, mostly about his ruthless personality and how he could kill people without blinking. How could she not be worried about Jeremy visiting him?

At that moment, she felt someone tugging her hand.

Joey had put down her half-finished jigsaw puzzle. Rubbing his eyes, he muttered, “Auntie Sissy, I’m sleepy…”

Corinne snapped out of her thoughts. She ruffled his hair and said, “Okay. Let’s go to sleep, then.”

Joey nodded docilely.

Aaron and Xante exchanged glances with each other. They were both thinking the same thing— Corinne would be a great mother.

Corinne held Joey’s hand and stood up. “I’m fine, so you two can go back home too. Aaron, continue to look for information on Adam. Call me as soon as you get anything.”

Aaron nodded. “Got it, Boss.”

After that, Corinne and Joey walked hand-in-hand up the stairs.

Seeing that Corinne was doing okay, Aaron and Xante were just about to leave when Lucas suddenly appeared in front of them.

Chapter 1389

“Mister Lucas, you’re still awake?” asked Aaron with a smile.

Lucas looked up the stairs to make sure Corinne was out of earshot before turning his attention to Aaron. “Don’t tell Corinne anything about Adam,” he warned sternly.

Aaron was a little taken aback. “Why not?”

“You don’t need to look into Adam to know what kind of person he is. How do you think Corinne would react if you told her about all the horrible things he did before? She might not say it, but we all know she’s very worried about Jeremy. So, for her and the baby’s sake, just keep your mouth shut about Adam. The less she knows, the better.”

Aaron smiled. “Oh wow, I didn’t know you cared about the boss so much. After all, it wasn’t that long when you repeatedly hurt her because of Miss Anya. I find it hard to believe you’re the same person as you were back then.”



Lucas instantly felt guilty when Aaron brought up his past. He could, of course, tell he was mocking him. However, he did not get angry as he felt like he deserved it. He would not even get angry at Aaron if he cussed him out for being a b\*stard.

Corinne still had not forgiven him or accepted him as her brother.

“Rest assured, I know very well what I did before. That’s why I’m trying very hard to make it up to her. It’s late, so the two of you should head back home. Just remember what I said—keep it to yourselves when you find out anything about Adam.”

Aaron nodded. “I hope you’ll be a better brother to her this time, Mister Lucas.”

He then waved goodbye and left with Xante.

Xante and Aaron had just stepped out of the door when Lucas heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming down the stairs.

Lucas did not need to look up to know it was Sunny who came down.

“There’s no point in coming down now that they’ve left,” he said.

Sunny rushed over to the floor-to-ceiling window. His face tensed up, and his hands balled into fists when he saw Xante leaving as though he had made up his mind.

Lucas could not help but worry about his helpless little brother. “That’s enough. You should use this time to study if you have this much time so you can get a good job. At least you’ll have something to offer the girl you like.”

Sunny was obviously hurt. After watching Xante get into her car, he turned and said firmly, “Lucas, I want to study abroad.”

Lucas was midway up the stairs when he heard Sunny. Surprised, he stopped in his tracks and turned. “What did you just say?”

Sunny looked up at him and said resolutely, “I said I want to study abroad. Didn’t you already choose a school for me? Well, I’m willing to go now!”

Lucas was at his wits' end when Sunny kept failing his college admission tests. He did not expect Sunny to get into a good university solely with his efforts since Sunny was always a poor student. novelbin

Sunny had failed so many subjects in school that he could never compete with the other students at home. Thus, Lucas found Sunny an elite boarding school abroad. He had hoped Sunny would be able to reform himself there.

However, Sunny was resistant to the idea of going to a boarding school to the extent of threatening to end his life. Left with no choice, Lucas decided to put the plan on pause for the time being.

Thus, Lucas was understandably surprised that Sunny would volunteer to go himself.

"Are you sure you want to go?" Lucas asked again, just to be sure. "Because I'm not going to bring you back if you find it hard there. You're a grown-up now, so you must take responsibility for your decisions."

Sunny stared at him resolutely. "Yes, I've thought it through, and I really want to go. I promise I'm not going to regret my decision."

Chapter 1390

Lucas was genuinely impressed by Sunny's resolution, which was very rare indeed.

"Okay. You get yourself ready, then. I'll arrange for your departure after Corinne gives birth to the baby."

"Okay. Thanks, Lucas!" said Sunny with a nod. He then went upstairs with a newfound kind of determination.

'That kid is finally growing up,' mused Lucas as he watched Sunny leave.

...

Corinne was in her room patting Joey to sleep. She would glance at her phone from time to time, even though she knew it would be impossible for Jeremy to land so soon.

Somehow, she dozed off.

When she woke up the next day, there was still no news from Jeremy. Thus, she spent the whole day distracted. novelbin

It was not until evening that she received a call from Jeremy.

“I’ve just landed. Have you eaten?” he asked.

Corinne breathed a sigh of relief at the sound of Jeremy’s voice. “Yeah. All three meals. How about you?”

Jeremy sounded like he was walking. “Yeah. I had airplane food. It was disgusting, even though I was in first class.”

Corinne had waited for the whole day for him to call, yet she found herself with nothing to say to him.

“I have to go now. Make sure you eat well these few days. I’ll bring you a gift when I’m back,” said Jeremy.

Jeremy only called to tell her he had landed safely. As much as he wanted to talk to her more, he knew he had more pressing matters to complete, and time was of the essence.

“Wait!” shouted Corinne just as Jeremy was about to hang up.

“What’s the matter? Do you still have something to say to me?” asked Jeremy coyly.

Corinne cleared her throat. “Ahem! Do what you have to do, but don’t hang up the phone.”

“Don’t hang up the phone? Are you that worried about me?” he teased.

“Hmph! I just want to make sure you’re not lying to me. But you’re welcome to hang up the phone if there’s something you don’t want me to hear. I just won’t call you back.”

Jeremy smiled. “As if I’d ever dare to hang up on you. Fine, I won’t hang up the phone. I just hope you won’t find me annoying.”

“I’ll try not to,” said Corinne haughtily. “Ahem! So are you going to Sophia’s house now?”

Jeremy walked out of the airport, and Tommy opened the car door for him.

“Yeah. Her house is a little far from the airport. I’m estimating that it’ll at least take three hours for me to get there,” said Jeremy softly as he got into the car.

“Oh. You can take a nap in the car, then,” said Corinne.

Jeremy turned on his laptop and clicked on the email he had just received while saying, “Nah. I’ve already slept on the plane.”

Corinne’s lips twitched. ‘That means we have to talk for three hours? Well, that’s going to be awkward...’

Not knowing what they could talk about, Corinne decided to play Jeremy a song on her music player.

“Mister, name a song.”

“Why? Are you going to sing for me?” asked Jeremy happily.

Corinne chuckled drily. “No. I’m going to play you a song. I never sing for free, and my fee is very expensive.”

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. “How much for you to sing a song? I’ll see if I can afford it.”

Corinne scoffed. “I’m not going to sing for you even if you have the money. The only way you can make me sing for you is when you come home and give me the money personally.”

Jeremy laughed and said jokingly, “You little gold-digger.”