

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1311 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311

“I’ve told you a thousand times that I’m not a kid anymore!” warned Sunny.

Corinne did not take what he said to heart. She simply said, “I’m going to finish all the steak if you don’t want to eat them.”

“I do want to eat them!” said Sunny arrogantly with a lift of his chin before grabbing some steak off the grill. He did not have many opportunities to eat barbecue since he did not have the money to.

Lucas feared that Sunny would pick up bad habits if he gave him lots of pocket money, and he would not allow him to eat fast food either. Thus, Sunny would either eat at the school cafeteria or at home.

It was only when Sunny got together with Xante that he got to eat outside. Frankly, he did feel ashamed that Xante had to pay for all of their dates. Thus, he vowed to make it up to her once he got a job.

Corinne went up to her room to take a shower after she finished her dinner. Even though they had the air-conditioner on in the dining room, the heat from the tabletop grill still caused her to sweat a little.

After she came out of the bathroom, she scrolled through her phone with one hand while drying her hair with a towel with the other. It had been two hours since she wired the money to Jeremy, but he still did not accept it. novelbin

Corinne did not want to owe Jeremy, so she texted him to remind him to accept the money. She wanted to block him after he received the money since there would be no point for them to keep in contact after that.

However, not only did Jeremy not accept the money, but he did not reply to her either.

‘Ah, well. I’ll just remind him again tomorrow if he doesn’t want to accept it today,’ thought Corinne with a frown.

The painting had already been delivered to Corinne's room. It was resting against the wall, waiting to be put up. Fragmented memories from when she was little began to rush into her mind as she stared at the painting.

'I wonder where Mom is and how she's doing... Why didn't she come find me if she's alive?' thought Corinne. She was only a few years old when she was separated from Emily, and fast forward to then, she was about to become a mother herself.

Corinne touched her belly, and her expression softened. 'Soon I'll be able to meet you, little one.'

Suddenly, her phone rang. She snapped out of her trance and picked up her phone—it was Annie calling.

Corinne was about to answer the call when Annie canceled the call. 'This is weird... Did something happen to her?' wondered Corinne. She called her back but was rejected.

'Something fishy is definitely going on!' thought Corinne with a frown. She called her back again but got the same response.

Getting more worried by the second, Corinne texted her, [Hey, are you okay? Did something happen?]

After a minute or so, Annie replied, [Yeah, I'm okay. Sorry, I pressed the wrong number. I'm outside at the moment, so I can't talk.]

Corinne was relieved to know Annie was alright, so she did not ask her any more questions. She put down her phone to blow dry her hair and went to sleep.

She fell asleep quite fast, but she had a not-quite-scary but very tiring dream. She would either be running or looking for something in her dream, causing her to wake up groggy the next day.

When she went down for breakfast, she could not help but feel like Lucas wanted to tell her something but was stopping himself.

"Mister Lucas, why do you keep looking at me like that? Do you have something to tell me?" she asked with a frown.

Chapter 1312

Lucas stared at Corinne for a while before suddenly offering a gentle smile. "It's nothing. You don't look too good today. Did you not sleep well last night?"

"Yeah, I had a few weird dreams."

Lucas stood up and stroked Corinne's hair. "You shouldn't think too much before you go to sleep. You won't get weird dreams that way."

"Sure, whatever," said Corinne lightly.

After that, Lucas turned to Sunny and said sternly, "Sunny, I've informed your school you'll be taking the day off today, so you can stay home with Corinne."

Sunny did a double-take when he heard Lucas. 'What? Is Lucas being serious? This is the first time he's ever done that for me!' he thought happily.

Seeing how happy Sunny was, Lucas reminded him solemnly, "But that doesn't mean you don't have to do your homework. You have to finish them before I come home from work today, okay?"

"Got it," said Sunny with a nod. 'Why do I still have to do my homework when I don't have to go to school? Oh well, it's better than having to go to school. I can even sneak out when he's not home.'

After Lucas left for work, Sunny looked at Corinne admiringly and said, "Corinne, you're amazing! I can't believe Lucas gave me a day off school just because he was worried you'd be bored staying at home alone.

"I heard Lucas used to spoil Luna a lot, and I always wondered to what extent. Does he spoil her more than he spoils Anya? I see he spoils you even more than Anya! Don't get me wrong, he was really good to Anya, but only if she didn't do anything to test his principles. But the way Lucas treats you is like he has no principles anymore!"

Corinne chuckled wryly. "Hurry and finish your breakfast. You still have a lot of homework to do."

She did not really care who Lucas spoiled more.

"Umm, Corinne, can I go out later?" he asked earnestly, which was a contrast to his usual haughty attitude. "I promise to come back within an hour!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "You can if you finish your homework."

Sunny immediately stood up. "Okay! I'll go do them now!"

After that, he ran up to his room to do his homework.

Corinne noticed the mostly untouched food on his plate and thought how good it was to be young and full of hope when it came to love.

She could not do that at her age anymore. The most important thing for her to do was to eat well, sleep well, and basically take care of herself well so that she would be at her best to deliver the baby.

Around 10:30 a.m., Sunny came running down the stairs to show his completed homework to Corinne. "Look! I've finished!"

Corinne was sitting on the sofa and scrolling through her phone. She had reminded Jeremy to accept the transaction when she saw he still had not this morning. However, there was still no response from him.

'Grr! Why won't that annoying jerk just accept it?' thought Corinne.

Corinne snapped back to the present when she heard Sunny talking to her. She took his homework and turned a few pages to check his work. A few minutes later, she raised her hand and said, "Pen, please."

Sunny frowned. "What do you need a pen for? This isn't your homework."
novelbin

Corinne pointed to one of the questions in the book. "I'm going to circle all the questions that you did wrong. You're not allowed to go out unless you correct all the wrong questions."

"D*mn it!" Sunny scratched his head out of frustration. Left with no choice, he ran up to his room to get a pen for Corinne.

Corinne circled 20 wrong questions in Sunny's book. She asked him to redo the questions right in front of her, and he had no choice but to do as he was told so he would be allowed to go out.

Chapter 1313

It took Sunny another hour to redo the questions.

After Corinne went through all his corrections, he was finally allowed to go out for an hour.

Learning from yesterday's mistake, he changed into something he usually wore and went out to meet Xante.

Corinne went back to scrolling through her phone after she supervised Sunny's homework. Jeremy still had not accepted her money or replied to her.

'What is wrong with him? One minute he's hot, and the next he's cold? How can he play dead after saying all those things to me last night?!

She did not really care whether he replied to her or not, but she really wished he would at least accept the money.

Suddenly, she noticed the message Jason sent her, so she clicked on it.

[Corinne, how are you doing?]

Corinne thought it was weird of him to ask her that. [I'm doing quite well. Why do you ask?]

[Really? You don't have to pretend to be strong, you know. I can go find you if you need a shoulder to cry on.]

[What do you mean? Why would I want to cry?]

This time, it took Jason five minutes to reply. [Oh, it's nothing. I was just worried your mood swings will be worse since your due date is so close now.]

Corinne could not quite put her finger on it, but something was off about the whole conversation.

[Don't worry. I'm taking care of myself really well. Thanks for your concern, though.]

[Okay. Rest well, then.]

The conversation left Corinne restless when she felt a kick in her stomach. She looked down and saw the baby moving!

'The baby must've picked up on my anxiety. That's why the kid is moving around...'

Corinne rubbed her belly and cooed softly, "There, there, little one. Mommy's here."

She kept reassuring her baby until he gradually calmed down and stopped kicking.

...

Sunny managed to arrive at Newmoon Group just when it was lunch break. Since he was there so often, Xante's secretary did not even bat an eyelid when she saw him walking through the office. She simply nodded and let him in.

The moment Sunny swaggered into Xante's office, he saw her staring out at the floor-to-ceiling glass window lost in thought. Thus, he tiptoed over and shouted, "Boo!"

Not only did Sunny fail to scare Xante, but it just added to her impression of how childish he was.

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses elegantly and asked, "What are you doing here again? Shouldn't you be at home spending time with Corinne?"

"I did that in the morning, so I thought I'd spend time with you now. Do you know how sad I was when you ignored me yesterday? I had to go hungry until dinner, too! But I'm willing to forgive you as long as you have lunch with me today."

Xante glanced at him. "We can have lunch another day. It's more important for you to stay at home with Corinne for the next few days since it's dangerous for her to be left alone."

Sunny did not understand what she was talking about. "What do you mean? Wasn't she frequently alone at home when she was living with you guys too?"

Chapter 1314

Xante was even more serious than usual.

“Things are different now. Corinne will go into labor very soon, so we need to be extra careful. You, especially, need to help me take care of her since she’s staying at your place,” said Xante sternly.

Sunny understood where she was coming from. He was also happy that Xante was willing to rely on him, so he said, “You got it, Xante! Don’t worry. I’ll take care of Corinne as soon as we’ve finished having lunch together.”

“Good. And oh, keep her away from outside news if possible,” said Xante meaningfully.

This, however, baffled Sunny. “How can I pull that off? It’s not like I can take away her phone and the television.”

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. “You don’t have to take away her phone or TV; just make sure no one tells her anything they shouldn’t. You too. Don’t tell her anything if you hear any shocking news. Understood?”

Sunny could not but feel something was different about Xante. “Xante, just what the heck is going on?”

“It’s nothing. Just keep in mind what I told you,” replied Xante. She was not deliberately trying to hide anything from him. She was just worried that he would do something rash if she told him what happened. Thus, it was best if Sunny was kept in the dark.

However, she could not stop other people from telling him about it. She hoped Sunny she told him, which would remind him to stay calm no matter what.

Xante got up from her chair. “You wanted to have lunch together, right? Well, let’s go.”

Sunny followed her happily out of the office. “Where are we going to have lunch?”

“The company’s cafeteria. I’ll get my driver to drive you home after that.”
novelbin

Sunny became disappointed. “I was hoping we could go somewhere nicer since I did come all the way to hang out with you.”

“You can go home if you don’t like the food in the cafeteria.”

“No. It’s not that I don’t like the food, but...there are just too many people there. I was hoping I could have some alone time with you.”

Xante ignored him and continued to walk toward the cafeteria.

...

Meanwhile, at the cafe downstairs of Newmoon Group.

“What happened, Annie? Why are you crying?” asked Marcus anxiously when he saw how red and swollen Annie’s eyes were.

Annie warmed her cold hands with the hot coffee the waiter brought over while tears streamed down her cheeks. “Someone...murdered...Uncle Jeremy,” she said between sobs.

“What? Someone murdered Mister Jeremy?! Who? What happened?” asked Marcus in shock.

Annie wiped her tears away with her arm and blew her nose so she could speak more coherently.

“There was an explosion in an abandoned factory yesterday. The police...found Uncle Jeremy’s car and a dead body who they suspected was Uncle Jeremy.”

Marcus’ jaw dropped in shock. He had seen the news yesterday, and the explosion even became one of the trending topics. Nonetheless, there was still no confirmation as to who the dead body belonged

to.

Chapter 1315

Marcus assumed Holden Group must have exerted pressure on the media companies to stop them from covering Jeremy’s death.

“Someone must’ve set him up! Why else would he go to an abandoned factory?” sobbed Annie.

“Did he go alone?” asked Marcus.

“His right-hand man and the driver went with him,” answered Annie in a hoarse voice.

“Then are those two still alive?”

Annie shook her head. “No one knows where they are right now.”

Marcus frowned. As much as he felt sorry for Annie, he did not know how to help her since he was not familiar with how things work in the lives of the elites.

However, Annie did not go to him for help. What she really wanted was for him to comfort her.

“My family is a mess right now, and my parents forbid me from telling anyone about this. But I’m so...so sad. Uncle Jeremy doted on me ever since I was little. He might be a little fierce sometimes, but he never says no to me when I ask him for something!”

Marcus patted her hand gently before sighing helplessly. “Annie, I know you’re sad, but I really don’t know how to comfort you. All I can give is my condolences.”

Annie wiped her tears away again. “I’m actually better off than Corinne since I can cry and talk to you about it, but she... She doesn’t even know Uncle Jeremy is dead. As soon as I got the news yesterday, I wanted to call and tell her, but Mister Aaron stopped me. He said the shock might send her into premature labor, so it’s best to keep the news from her.”

Marcus was stunned, not at the fact that Corinne still had no idea about Jeremy’s death but because Annie was with Aaron yesterday. However, he knew it was not the right time to pursue the matter.

“But they’ve broken up, right? If I remember correctly, Miss Corinne was unwilling to forgive Mister Jeremy, so I don’t think she’d be that sad. Don’t worry too much about it, Annie,” comforted Marcus.

Annie shook her head stubbornly. “No! They might look like they hate each other, but everyone could tell they still love and care about each other very much. I’m sure they would’ve gotten back with each other once the misunderstanding was cleared up!”

Marcus was about to say something when he saw someone walking toward them. He quickly stood up and said awkwardly, "Hi, Mister Aaron.... Are you here to get some coffee too?" novelbin

Annie blew her nose, turned around, and saw that it was indeed Aaron who had come.

Aaron raised his arm and pointed at the watch on his wrist. "Marcus, lunch break is almost over. You're going to be late if you don't head back to work now."

"I'm sorry, Mister Aaron. I must've forgotten the time since I was trying to comfort my girlfriend. There's been a death in her family," explained Marcus.

Aaron looked at Annie, and then back at Marcus. "It doesn't matter what your reason for being late is, the company will still dock your pay for being late," he said with a superficial smile.

Marcus could feel the unbearable pressure coming from Aaron. "Alright, Mister Aaron. I'll go back right away."

Turning to Annie, Marcus said apologetically, "Sorry, Annie, but I have to go back to work now. I'll call you after I get off from work. Be a dear and stop crying, okay? Mister Jeremy's not going to come back even if you keep crying. And remember to eat something."

He then rushed off to get back to work.

Aaron sat on the seat Marcus vacated. "You shouldn't have told an outsider everything," he chided softly.

Annie could not stop her tears. "He's not an outsider! He's my boyfriend," she said sulkily.

Chapter 1316

At that moment, Aaron was not his usual cheeky self. Instead, he said seriously, "Yes, Marcus might not be an outsider to you, but he's an outsider to the Holdens. How could you tell Marcus what happened when the Holdens are trying their best to bury the news? Do you know just how severe the consequences would be if Marcus accidentally leaked the news?"

Annie was stunned. It finally dawned on her what she had done wrong. She quickly picked up her phone, and said, "I'll text Marcus now to tell him not to tell anybody about Uncle Jeremy."

Aaron sighed helplessly as he watched her type on her phone. "The police are doing a DNA test on the dead body they found yesterday. It's going to take some time since they want to cover all of their bases. We'll just have to sit tight and wait. There might be a chance that the dead body doesn't belong to Mister Jeremy."

Annie hoped that was the case, too. However, she knew the chances were slim since the police found Jeremy's ID card on the burnt body yesterday.

"No matter whether the dead body is Mister Jeremy's, the one thing we cannot do is to tell Corinne about this, understood?" said Aaron.

Annie nodded. "Yes, understood. It was a good thing you stopped me from calling her yesterday. If not, I can't imagine what would happen to her..."

Aaron pulled out some tissues and passed them to her. "There, there. You can cry if you want."

Annie took the tissues and wiped away her tears. "No matter what, we need to find the culprit who did this to Uncle Jeremy! We must avenge him!"

"D*mn right you are," said Aaron. However, he still did not wholly believe Jeremy was dead.

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Meanwhile, at the Holdens' mansion.

Sophia had rushed over when she received the news in the morning. Like Aaron, she did not believe Jeremy was actually dead.

The servants led her into the living room where Annie was sitting and crying sadly on the sofa.

"Francine, where's Jeremy?" she asked after she ran over to her. novelbin

Francine looked up at her dazedly. "I assume you're here because you've heard the news. Why are you asking me that?"

Sophia's eyes instantly turned red. "No! I don't believe it... That couldn't have happened to Jeremy! It's impossible..." she said while shaking her head hysterically.

"You think I want to believe it either?" cried Francine.

Thinking that Francine might have gotten inaccurate news because she was just a kid, Sophia started looking around the room. "Where are your grandparents? Have they looked into the matter? The dead body may not necessarily belong to Jeremy!"

"Grandma passed out from shock as soon as she heard the news yesterday, and Grandpa had a heart attack. He's now in his room with the family doctors monitoring him round the clock. I suggest you don't do anything to cause them any further grief," said Francine weakly.

Sophia staggered back. "Why... Why is this happening? I just saw him yesterday! Why did he go to that abandoned factory in the first place?!"

Francine did not have the strength to talk to Sophia anymore. It was not like anything she said then would be able to magically bring Jeremy back to life.

Suddenly, Sophia remembered her father had a friend who worked as a police officer, so she quickly called her father. Her expression changed subtly after she heard what her father relayed to her what his police friend told him.

She wiped her tears and then sat beside Annie.

Chapter 1317

"Where's Corinne? Didn't she come back at all when she heard the news?" asked Sophia tearfully.

Francine's eyes glinted threateningly at the mention of Corinne. "You better not tell her about this! Grandma says the baby Corinne is carrying is the only living bloodline of Jeremy's. We can't let anything happen to her or the baby!"

Sophia wiped away her tears and nodded. "Your grandmother is right. Hey, Francine...I don't think I'll visit your grandparents; I don't think I can stop crying if I do. Can you please tell them I'll get my dad to look into the matter, too? No matter what, we must avenge Jeremy!"

After that, she wiped away her tears again and left the mansion to do some scheming. As soon as she got into her car, she crossed her legs and made a call.

“Find out where Corinne is right now. I expect an answer within ten minutes!” barked Sophia to the person on the other end of the call.

...

Corinne was eating her lunch absent-mindedly when Sunny got home. She was hungry, but everything tasted bland to her.

“Oh, hey. You’re just eating lunch now?” asked Sunny as he walked over and glanced at what Corinne was eating, which was a balanced meal prepared by the nutritionist Lucas hired.

Corinne snapped back to the present. She looked sideways at Sunny. “You’re back.”

Sunny nodded and sat across from her. “Don’t mind me. You should eat your food while it’s still hot.”

Corinne absent-mindedly took a bite of the steak but then noticed Sunny was frowning as though he had something on his mind.novelbin

“What are you thinking about? Did you get the cold shoulder from Xante again?” she asked with a raised eyebrow.

Sunny rubbed his chin in a vexed manner. “Something is off about Xante today. I can’t help but think she’s hiding something from me. Now that I think about it, Lucas has been acting weird for the past two days, too. I mean, why would he suddenly give me a day off from school?”

Corinne did not notice nor did she care whether anyone was acting weird. She gave up trying to finish her lunch and picked up her phone to watch short videos instead. As she was scrolling, she came across a piece of news about an explosion in an abandoned factory. Of course, she was not interested in it, so she scrolled away.

At that moment, Benson walked in and reported, “Miss Corinne, Mister Sunny, there’s a guest outside.”

“A guest? Who?” asked Sunny.

Benson shook his head. “I’ve never met her before, but she said she’s come to visit Miss Corinne. She gave the name Sophia.”

Corinne raised an eyebrow. ‘Why would Sophia visit me?’

Sunny suddenly remembered Xante’s warning this afternoon, telling him to keep outside news from reaching Corinne to save her from unnecessary provocation.

‘I can’t let Sophia meet Corinne! She’s the reason Corinne and Jeremy have a misunderstanding!’ thought Sunny. ‘I don’t care why she came to visit her, but her very presence would stress Corinne!’

Sunny quickly thought of an idea, which was a rare thing.

“Sophia who? We don’t know any Sophia! Don’t let her in. Ask her to go back wherever she came from!” ordered Sunny.

Chapter 1318

Benson looked at Sunny, and then at Corinne to check her reaction. He was worried that Sophia was Corinne’s friend and that he would offend her if he did not let her in.

Even though Lucas did not explain who Corinne was, all the servants could guess who she really was. Thus, they could not afford to cross her.

However, Corinne did not look like she was interested in Sophia’s arrival at all. Instead, she continued to eat her lunch nonchalantly.

‘Seems like the guest isn’t welcome here at all. That means it’s safe to ask her to leave,’ thought Benson.

“Yes, Mister Sunny. I’ll do that right away,” he said before turning to leave.

A few minutes later, he came back and reported, “Miss Corinne, Mister Sunny. I’ve already relayed your message to Miss Sophia, but she insisted she won’t leave until she gets to meet Miss Corinne. She even said she has something very important to tell her.”

Corinne looked up and was about to say something when Sunny stood up impatiently. "Something very important, huh? Well, she can tell me! I'll deal with her myself."

After that, he swaggered out of the dining room.

Seeing this, Corinne said nothing and continued to eat her lunch. She was actually relieved that Sunny volunteered to send Sophia away since she did not want to see Sophia.

...

Sunny came to the mansion gate and saw Sophia standing outside with a gift bag in her hand.

'Does she think she can bribe her way in with gifts?' thought Sunny. He crossed his arms and said rudely, "Hey, what are you doing here?"

Sophia was disappointed to see that it was him who had come, but she forced herself to smile. "Oh, Mister Sunny, you're home as well! I heard Corinne was staying at your house, so I came to visit her." novelbin

"She is staying at our house, and she lacks nothing. You don't need to get her anything!"

"Does she not want to see me?" asked Sophia tearfully. "I know she doesn't like me, but I wouldn't have come here if I didn't have anything important to tell her. Mister Sunny, I know you're a fair and righteous man, so can you please let me go in to see her?"

Sunny was instantly flustered by how pitiful she looked. He frowned and said, "Hey, why do you look like you're about to cry? We got surveillance cameras all over this place, so don't think you can go around telling other people I've made you cry!"

Tears began to pool in Sophia's eyes as she said hoarsely, "Mister Sunny, please let me go in to see Corinne. I beg of you! Even a few minutes would do. I'll leave as soon as I've told her the news."

Sophia did not look like she was faking the tears, so Sunny started to waver in his resolution. "What is it that you want to tell her?"

“It’s something between us girls, so I can’t tell you.”

Sunny frowned. ‘I guess I can let the poor girl meet Corinne for a while. I’ll just have to supervise their conversation so she won’t dare to do anything.’

Sophia smiled smugly without Sunny noticing when she saw he was about to open the gate for her. She then thanked him profusely and waited for the gate to open.

Suddenly, a car honked, causing Sunny to stop.

Chapter 1319

Sunny was stunned when he saw it was Lucas’ car.

The car stopped in front of the gate, and the driver got out to open the door for Lucas.

Sophia was shocked to see Lucas coming out of the car too. However, she quickly smiled and said in a voice that obviously showed she had been crying, “Oh, hey, Mister Lucas. You’re back.”

Lucas walked over to her and looked at her with narrowed eyes. “Who are you?”

Sophia was shocked once again. ‘He doesn’t remember me?’

While it was true Lucas rarely attended any social events, he and Sophia had met in the few business networking events he did attend. They had even exchanged pleasantries with each other.

Sophia was not happy at being forgotten, but she did not show it. She chuckled wryly and said, “Allow me to introduce myself again, Mister Lucas. I’m Sophia, a friend of Jeremy. We’ve met before.”

Lucas’ eyes became even more wary when he heard she was Jeremy’s friend. “So, why have you come to my house?”

“I was just explaining the purpose of my visit to Mister Sunny here. I heard Corinne was staying here, so I came to visit her. Look, I even brought her some supplements to help with her pregnancy.”

As she spoke, she brought out one of the bottles of vitamins from the gift bag.

Lucas did not even bother to look at the bottle of vitamins since there was plenty at the house for Corinne.

“She needs all the peace and quiet she can get now, so I’m afraid I can’t let you in to see her,” said Lucas coldly before walking past her.

Sophia was not going to give up that easily. She frowned and shouted, “Mister Lucas, I know why you won’t let me in to see Corinne!”

Lucas stopped walking. “Since you knew, why did you come?”

“Don’t you think this isn’t fair toward Corinne? She has the right to know!”

“I agree. She does have the right to know, but not now.”

Sophia clenched her fists. “Aren’t you worried she’s going to hate you for not telling her You’re taking away her chance to say her goodbyes to Jeremy, you know!”

Lucas turned around and stared at her threateningly as though he could tell what her hidden agenda was. “Even if she hates me, that’s my problem to deal with.”

Sophia frowned. “You have no right to stop her from finding out about what happened to Jeremy! She and the baby should give Jeremy a proper send-off!”

“Guards, send the guest away! Make sure she never shows her face around here anymore,” said Lucas impatiently. novelbin

“Yes, Mister Lucas!”

The servants quickly went out and carried Sophia away.

Sunny watched as Sophia became gradually smaller as she was dragged away before turning to look puzzledly at Lucas, who came home earlier than usual.

“Lucas, what was she talking about? Did something happen to Jeremy? What’s all this talk about saying her goodbyes and giving him a proper send-off?” he asked anxiously.

Lucas glared at Sunny. "Were you planning to open the gate for that woman just now?"

Sunny scratched his head. "Well, yeah... She was crying, and I thought it would be fine if I kept an eye on her when she came in. It helps that she's really Jeremy's friend."

Lucas knocked his head. "So what if she was crying? Does that have anything to do with you?"

Chapter 1320

Even though Xante did not want to be the one to tell Sunny, she did not plan to lie to him either. Thus, when Sunny asked her, she told him the truth.

Sunny stared at Xante's reply in shock while his hands started to tremble.

Noticing this, Corinne asked him, "What's the matter, Sunny? Are you okay?"

Sunny snapped out of his shock. He quickly rubbed his reddened eyes and said, "No... Nothing."

Corinne narrowed her eyes at him. "What happened? Did Xante dump you?"

Knowing he was not good at acting, Sunny turned away his face and said, "Nothing happened! I just remembered I have a test coming up soon, so I need to go study now."

After saying that, he ran up to his room, which just made Corinne even more puzzled.

"Don't mind him. He has mood swings like this from time to time," said Lucas in a bid to distract her.

Corinne raised an eyebrow. 'Is that so?'

"By the way, I've arranged for someone to get you some of the stuff you might need for the baby. They'll be here soon. You can see whether you like them or tell me if you still need anything."

"I've bought everything I need. I suggest you return the items since they haven't arrived yet."

“That’s okay. Just think of them as my gifts to the baby. Besides, you can never have too much baby stuff.”

Corinne knew Lucas would never return those items, so she decided to let it be. ‘I’ll just wire him some money later,’ she told herself.

...

Meanwhile, the servants let Sophia go at the junction leading up to the Riveras’ mansion.

Sophia watched the burly servants leave and correctly assumed she would be dragged away if she tried to go back to the Riveras’ mansion again.

However, she was not going to give up this chance so easily. After all, this was the best shot she would have at getting rid of the baby. Previously, she did not do anything to harm the baby as she did not get a chance, and she would never do something she was not 100 percent sure of getting a result.
novelbin

Thus, she considered raising Corinne’s baby with Jeremy. It was no big deal to her since Jeremy had Joey, so one more kid was not going to make a big difference. She would just raise the baby and Joey together while she tried to get pregnant with Jeremy.

At least, that was what she told herself. As much as she tried to convince herself, she would still prefer if Corinne’s baby and Joey did not exist.

‘The baby’s going to be born if I don’t do anything now. Grandma Pamela seems like she really cares about the baby, and I bet even more so if the baby turns out to be a boy!’ thought Sophia.

While the Holdens do their best to give Joey everything a child could wish for, he would never get the right to inherit the family’s fortune and business. However, the same could not be said for Corinne’s baby.

Not only was Jeremy the father, but he would also be the eldest great-grandson. That would put him above any kid Sophia and Jeremy might have together in the future.

Sophia stood where she was for a long time, trying to come up with a plan. Once she got an idea, she went to the small advertising agency near the street.

“Hello, Miss. How can I help you today?” asked the person manning the counter.

“I’d like to print some flyers. When’s the fastest I can get them?”