

## **The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1441 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1441**

### Chapter 1441

Sophia loved Jeremy deeply, having fallen for him since the very first day she saw him. Therefore, problems with his virility did not bother her too much.

As long as Sophia could keep him by her side, she would consider herself successful and happy.

However, she believed that having a child together with Jeremy would help rekindle their feelings and solidify their bond. To that end, before his body had fully healed, she retrieved the child she sent away and tricked him by saying that the child was the result of their union.

Jeremy believed in Sophia's words. After all, he and the child bore a striking resemblance to each other. Unfortunately, that child had never shown any affection for Sophia from a young age. No amount of love and care from her end could get him to call her 'Mommy'.

Sophia occasionally grew impatient and wished she could scold the child, but the fear of Jeremy finding out was the sole factor holding her back from doing so. She had gone so far, and she could not bear to see her effort be in vain if she did not take a different approach.

Sophia planned to be kind to the child and entice Jeremy into believing they were once a loving couple. Then, when Jeremy's health had fully recovered someday and they had a child of their own, there would be no need for her to deal with that child anymore. Jeremy would naturally grow fonder of their newborn, and she could then send the other boy abroad on the pretext of giving him a better education.

Sophia's main obstacle was Jeremy's failing virility, for he firmly believed they were husband and wife. She chalked up his reluctance to let her assist him during his bath to his pride, and his refusal to let his wife see his vulnerable side.

In short, Corinne could no longer exist in his heart or his memories. Years of brainwashing by the psychiatrist had erased all traces of her from his memory.

Elsewhere, at a restaurant, the three kids were exhausted after some playtime in the children's playground. They each held a large slice of pizza and wolfed it down hungrily.

Francine propped up her chin and gazed fondly at her three little nephews, finding them to be increasingly adorable with every passing look.

Corinne, who sat beside Francine, seemed to be lost in thought. The latter waved her hand in front of the former and said, "Is something on your mind? We agreed to take the children out to play, but you've been spacing out the whole time! Are you thinking about Jason?"

Corinne snapped back to reality and gazed thoughtfully at Francine. "No, I ran into Sophia at the kindergarten entrance."

Francine was taken aback upon hearing that. "You ran into her? Isn't she supposed to be in Molomia? When did she return to the country?"

Corinne replied, "She said she came back just recently."

Francine frowned indignantly. "I get angry every time I hear that woman's name! My brother would never have disappeared if it weren't for her. It's all her fault!"

Corinne narrowed her eyes and said, "She was holding a child in her arms when I met her."

"A child?" Francine was once again overwhelmed by surprise. "With whom?"

Corinne had a skeptical look as she explained, "She mentioned that she got married and had a baby with her husband."

Francine seemed to share Corinne's suspicions. "And who is her husband? What's his name? What does he look like? Have you seen him?"

Corinne shook her head. "No, she was alone with the child."

Chapter 1442

Francine asked, "Do you suspect her husband might be..."

Corinne had her suspicions, but she dismissed them as thoroughly illogical. It could not have been Jeremy. Even if Sophia detained Jeremy and eluded

their pursuit, he would never be willing to be with —and father a child to— such a despicable woman.

“Forget it. I don’t even know why I have this suspicion,” said Corinne. “She said that her husband’s surname is Finnix. We’re probably overthinking it.”

Corinne was as yet unaware that she had given birth to triplets. Everyone was afraid that the revelation would upset her, so they all agreed not to mention it to her. Francine was one of those who were in the know, and her first instinct was to suspect that Sophia’s child was, in fact, Corinne’s.

Francine gritted her teeth warily. “I’m going to find out who her husband is.”

Corinne did not pay too much attention to Francine’s reaction and sipped her juice with a straw. She contemplated the situation, firmly believing Jeremy’s character was strong enough that he would not willingly stay with Sophia, let alone be controlled by her and father her children. That being said, the reason for Sophia’s return to the country needed further investigation. novelbin

After finishing their meal with the kids, Francine stayed behind and said that she was going to a friend’s house for a while. She said that she would take a taxi to her destination. Corinne reminded her not to be out too late and brought her three children back.

Francine headed straight to Newmoon Group.

When Xante returned to her office from a meeting, she found Francine waiting outside her office with a somber expression.

“Why are you here, Miss Francine? Is there something you’d like to discuss?” Xante asked, adjusting her gold-rimmed spectacles.

Francine stood up and nodded solemnly. “Yes. Something happened.”

‘Something happened?’ Xante thought. The first thing that came to mind was that it was related to Corinne. A frown appeared on her face as she ushered Francine into the office. “Please have a seat. What did you mean by ‘something happened’?”

Francine remained standing as she said, “Corinne and I took the three kids out to have fun, and she mentioned to me that she saw Sophia at the kindergarten entrance.”

The long-forgotten name Sophia startled Xante, who raised an eyebrow and asked, "How did she react upon seeing Sophia? What has Sophia done to my boss?"

Francine shook her head. "She hasn't done anything. At least, not yet. Corinne told me that Sophia was holding a child in her arms. Sophia also claimed to be married, and her husband's last name is Finnix! We've been keeping tabs on Sophia's movements for years, right? Did you find out about that marriage? Who is her husband? When did she have that child?"

Xante frowned. "She has a child? We've had people monitoring her and the Adam Group for so long, but we haven't detected anything unusual yet. Adam is pretty skilled at counter-surveillance as well and frequently brings our men around in circles. Furthermore, Sophia employed her private jet when traveling, and their family even had their own airport. This makes it very challenging for us to gain access to such a location."

Chapter 1443

Francine frowned deeply. "See! I knew you guys weren't monitoring her carefully enough! And I could say the same for our family, too! We haven't noticed any unusual goings-on at Adam Group, and we haven't heard anything about Sophia getting married or having a child. I find it very suspicious that Sophia is deliberately concealing her marriage and her children! Any normal woman would want the whole world to know that she's married, but Sophia is being incredibly secretive. Everything is being kept well under wraps! There is something fishy here!"

Xante had to tread carefully regarding that situation. "If Sophia intends to hide it, then why bring the child back to the country at such a time? And why would she let Corinne see her? It's quite a contradiction, don't you think?"

Francine replied, "How should I know? I came to you to ask for help! You must find out what Sophia has been up to after returning to the country. We need information about her husband and children, preferably including photos and detailed profiles! I don't want to bring needless stress to my family for now. My grandparents are old, and they won't be able to handle all this information."

Xante nodded reassuringly. "I assure you that I'll assign someone to investigate this. You'll be swiftly informed of any developments."

Francine exclaimed uneasily, "If your investigation brings up bad news, then it's best to keep it from Corinne. I highly suspect that the child Sophia is holding is the first child that Corinne gave birth to. However, Corinne is as yet still unaware that she delivered triplets. If we can't locate the child, I hope she'll never learn the truth about them."

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed spectacles and said, "Rest assured, we're even more concerned about our boss's feelings than you are."

Francine felt somewhat relieved and said, "That's good to know. Please start the investigation as soon as possible. Now that Sophia is in the country, we have a better chance of keeping her under control.

We've waited for a long time for this opportunity."

Xante nodded and agreed, "I understand."

After expressing her gratitude to Xante, Francine made her way to the door. She was worried about Corinne, as the encounter with Sophia might have stirred up some uncomfortable memories. She wanted to be there to comfort Corinne and help her avoid all those messy thoughts.

At the same time, she hoped that Xante would be able to uncover some clues. Francine had always believed that Sophia had locked Jeremy up somehow, but she could not wrap her head around how someone like Jeremy would end up in such a situation. novelbin

'What happened back then? Why did my brother end up in a wheelchair? Why had they both disappeared after Tommy escorted him to the airport?' Those were some of the questions in Francine's mind. Neither Jeremy nor Sophia boarded the plane, yet the plane coincidentally had an accident. The connection between all those events was simply perplexing.

During the past three years, the Holdens, the Riveras, as well as Xante and Aaron, kept tabs on the Adam Group and Sophia. Alas, nothing unusual had been discovered. Adam wielded immense power in Molomia, making it difficult for these parties to operate effectively. They often encountered resistance from Adam's associates and were at risk of being discovered.

With Sophia returning to the country, they needed to find some leads. After all, Francine had a gut feeling that her brother was still alive.

As Francine approached the door, someone opened it from the outside. It was Aaron, who looked rather surprised to see her. “Miss Francine, what brings you here?”

Francine replied with a serious expression, “I’ve explained everything to Miss Xante, so you can ask her to tell you what I said. I hope your side can make a quick investigation and prevent her from escaping again!” she said, leaving in a hurry.

Aaron muttered to himself in bewilderment, “Let who escape?”

Chapter 1444

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed spectacles calmly and said, “Francine told me that our boss encountered Sophia when she went to pick up the children today.”

Aaron’s expression froze. “When did that woman return to the country? None of our people noticed that.”

Xante narrowed her eyes thoughtfully and replied, “She obviously knows that we’ve been keeping an eye on her over the years. She has a strong sense of vigilance, and her family power in Molomia is such that they are fully capable of avoiding us. She has every means of returning to the country undetected. According to Francine, she claimed to be married and was holding a child in her arms. Francine came to us because she wants us to find out who her husband is.”

Aaron sat across from Xante and mused, “I didn’t think she got married so secretly. Our men have been keeping an eye on her, but no one has ever seen any man with her. Could it be—”

Xante was well aware of what Aaron was insinuating and immediately cautioned, “We can’t jump to any conclusions just yet. Have someone to find out several things: the hotel she’s currently staying in, her husband’s background, and the reason for her return to the country.”

Aaron raised his hand and made an ‘OK’ gesture. “Consider it done.”

Aaron left the room to make the necessary calls. After a few minutes, he returned and reported, “I found out that Sophia’s family of three is staying at

Exeter Hotel in the city center. They're accompanied by about a dozen of Adam's most professional bodyguards."

Xante raised an eyebrow in intrigue. "And her husband's identity?"

"There's hardly any usable information at the moment." Aaron shook his head. "I only found the name Zachary Finnix."

That name brought disappointment to Xante. They made some progress in finding out the name of the husband, but it was not the person they had been for many years.

Aaron added, "I also received some reliable information that Adam is considering retirement and plans to hand over the entire family business to his daughter, Sophia. She's willing to take over her father's business, which is why she returned to the country to sell off some of the company's assets. She wants to pull everything out of the country and never return."

Xante pondered over that information in silence. The domestic market held significant potential for growth, yet Sophia was willing to dispose of those assets completely.

At Exeter Hotel.

It took Jeremy an hour to finish his shower. He had limited use of his legs and feet, so dressing up was a very time-consuming task. After he had put on his clothes, he returned to his wheelchair and spent some time drying his hair before leaving the bathroom.

Sophia had already fed their son, Benjamin, and put him to sleep. Seeing the man emerge from the bathroom, she wore a disappointed frown as she said, "I understand you're concerned about your physical disability, Zachary, but you and I are husband and wife. I'm not put off by what happened. It's dangerous for you to take a bath alone, so please don't avoid me like this. Let me take care of you. Please just give it a try!"

The man rolled the wheelchair to the bed and glanced deeply at his peacefully sleeping son. "I just don't want to be a burden to anyone." novelbin

Sophia could not hide her sorrow and inadvertently raised her voice. "You're not a burden to me, Zachary!"

The sleeping child frowned, seemingly disturbed by the conversation. Zachary, too, frowned and brought a finger to his lips. He gestured for Sophia to speak softly and extended his hand to pat his son's back. In doing so, he wanted to encourage his son to sleep peacefully.

The boy's frown gradually relaxed, and he sank into a deep slumber.

Chapter 1445

Sophia was also wary of waking up Benjamin. After finally soothing him to sleep, she sighed and whispered, "Now that Benjamin is asleep, it's about time we get something to eat. I had some wine and steak sent to the hotel."

Jeremy raised his hand and dismissed her offer. "Go ahead without me. I'm not hungry."

Sophia frowned. "How are you not hungry when you haven't even eaten lunch?"

"You can go ahead and start eating," Jeremy reiterated. "I'll eat when I'm hungry."

Sophia felt a bit displeased. She sensed that he might be intentionally avoiding a meal with her. However, given the circumstances with the sleeping child, she had little choice but to leave and eat alone.

"Sophia," came Jeremy's deep voice.

She turned back in slight shock and replied, "Yes, Zachary?"

Jeremy looked at her with a listless gaze. "I'd like to go out for some fresh air tomorrow. Staying in the hotel all day is getting boring."

Sophia was taken aback and seemed to respond with a hint of defensiveness. "The air quality in this country is hardly on the same level as Molomia's air quality. I wouldn't want your health to be affected if I took you out."

Jeremy was unsurprised as though he anticipated that response. However, he insisted on going out for fresh air, saying, "Do you take me for a fragile plant that can only survive in a greenhouse outside of its natural habitat? Have you considered that I might never regain the use of my legs if I'm being coddled all the time?"



Sophia saw the dissatisfaction in his eyes. After a moment's thought, she agreed and said, "Okay. I'll discuss some business with one of the companies here, then I'll pick you and Benjamin up in the afternoon for a family walk." novelbin

"Thank you," came a rather emotionless reply. His gratitude left Sophia feeling somewhat distant in their relationship.

The next day was a weekend, and the weather was perfect for a person to be outdoors.

After breakfast, Francine suggested taking the three kids on a picnic to enjoy the weather. Corinne, on the other hand, sat with her laptop and was engrossed in some real-time business consultations. She did not have much interest in the idea.

It was not until her three kids approached her with googly eyes that she shifted her attention from the computer screen to them.

Deep down, she felt conflicted and unable to resist their earnest pleas. With some reluctance, she closed her laptop and conceded, "Okay, okay! We can go! All your Aunt Francine knows is to bring you out to play!"

Francine pursed her lips and said, "I'm just thinking about their well-being! They don't have any kindergarten homework to keep them busy on weekends, and they'll get bored at home. It'd be much better to use the time for an outing. Once they start elementary school, they'll have so much homework that they won't have any chance to go out and play! Besides, you've been busy with work too, and this should be a day off for you to go all out and relax. What's wrong with that?"

Corinne shot her a disdainful look. "This picnic is your suggestion, but I don't see you preparing any food."

Chapter 1446

Francine stood speechless for a moment. She completely forgot that she was supposed to prepare food for the picnic!

Pamela emerged slowly from the kitchen and said, "Corinne! I just had some desserts made for the children. There are cookies and cakes. We also have plenty of bread at home. I'll have the nanny make some sandwiches for you."

I'll have all the food packed up nicely, and I trust that should suffice for a picnic." novelbin

Francine burst into a smile upon hearing that and rushed toward her grandmother enthusiastically. "Your timing is impeccable, Grandma!"

Pamela was not particularly fond of her vivacious granddaughter and pushed her away.

By contrast, she looked at Corinne lovingly and said, "You've been working very hard recently, and it's about time you take a break this weekend."

Corinne smiled and replied, "Okay. I will."

The three children were thrilled and called out in unison, "Thank you, Great-Grandma!"

Hearing her great-grandchildren address her as great-grandmother was a source of pride and joy for Pamela.

"Wait right here, kids! I'll prepare some more delicious treats for you. Be sure to listen to your mother and aunt when you're out later. Don't run around unsupervised."

"Okay!" Joey said.

"We'll be good!" Bryan added.

"Yes, Great-Grandma! I'll be good, too!" Christine said.

Pamela beamed with delight. "Such good kids you all are!"

After Corinne changed into her clothes, she helped the three children prepare some extra clothes and directed them to fill their water bottles. She then prepared for their departure downstairs.

Pamela had already loaded all the food into the cooler box in the car.

Once everything was set, Corinne and Francine bid Pamela farewell. They, along with the kids, got into the car and set off on their outing.

Children's songs were played in the car, and the three kids sang along in high spirits. They were as bright as the weather outside.

Corinne's mood was greatly uplifted when she saw her children in such good spirits.

All of a sudden, Francine instructed the driver to pick up someone from the University of New Capital City.

The driver complied and turned the car around.

Corinne seemed to have guessed what was going on and cocked an eyebrow at Francine. "Are you seeing someone?"

Francine's face turned beet red. "N—No! He's just a classmate. He said he wanted to join us, so I said yes! Having more people means more help with the kids!"

Corinne shrugged and decided not to press further. She knew that Francine was picking up Chester, one of Corinne's juniors. Francine always had a crush on him.

Corinne's guess was spot on. When the car reached the university, Chester was waiting readily at the gate.

The two girls and children were in the back seat, so Chester got into the front passenger seat. As he settled in, he turned to Francine with a smile and greeted Corinne politely, "It's been a while, Corinne."

Corinne nodded, "That, it has. I see you've chosen to stay at the university as a tutor?"

Chester ran his fingers through his hair and replied, "Yes! I'm not cut out for workplace politics. Being a tutor suits me much better."

Corinne smiled and commented, "That's good. You make a great teacher, and I'm sure you'd be better at teaching others if you had been able to 'teach' Francine." She could not resist teasing them by placing some emphasis on the word 'teach'.

Chapter 1447

Francine blushed and replied awkwardly, "What do you mean by that? He was very diligent in tutoring me back then!"

Corinne neither explained nor rephrased her remark.

Chester did not seem to pay too much mind to that either. He grinned shyly and looked at the three little kids seated between the two girls. He sighed. "Time sure flies. The children are all grown up now."

Corinne tilted her head and looked out at the passing streetscape through the car window. She murmured, "Yes. Time flies... Three years have passed in the blink of an eye..."

The city's lush parks were the preferred destinations for spring outings and picnics. Many families brought their children here to play on weekends when the weather was perfect.

Corinne and Francine led the children ahead, while Chester followed behind and helped carry their belongings. After finding a suitable empty spot on the field, Francine pointed and said, "Let's set up our spot here!"

Chester nodded. "Sure."

The two of them busied themselves by spreading out picnic blankets on the grass and arranging the food and drinks they had brought along. Francine took several photos of the food, beckoned the three children over so she could take pictures of them with the food, and shared some cheerful moments with them.

The children loved their aunt dearly, and Francine felt the same toward them too.

Chester was not much into taking photos, so he stayed out of the camera frame. He retreated a few steps to the side and observed quietly with a gentle smile in his eyes.

Corinne walked over to Chester and asked softly, "You've fallen for her, haven't you?"

Chester was surprised by the sudden question. His cheeks turned red, and he nodded earnestly. "Honestly, I used to be biased against her. I thought she was uneducated and had the temper of a spoiled young brat. When you asked me to tutor her, I had the chance to interact with her more. That was when I discovered that she's a very simple girl."

Corinne agreed with that observation. "Yes, she's pretty naive, especially in this department," she said, tapping her forehead lightly.

Chester understood her gesture and burst into laughter. He did not deny that Francine was not the most intellectually sharp person, but that formed part of her charm.

As they chatted and watched Francine take pictures of the children, Corinne suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. It was almost as if a thorn was pricking her back.

The sensation was an all too familiar one. It was the same feeling she got whenever a certain someone glared at her.

Corinne's heart skipped a beat, and she instinctively turned to look in the direction of the eerie sensation. She spotted a man gazing at her in a wheelchair beneath a parasol.

However, the man was wearing a sun protection mask and dark sunglasses, which concealed his true appearance. It was unusual for men to be so concerned about ultraviolet rays, much less take such extensive protective measures against the sun.

"Mommy! Mommy!" Her son's cry drew Corinne's attention. Guided by maternal instinct, she immediately looked toward him.

Bryan was excitedly jumping as he pointed to the sky in some agitation.

Corinne walked over and asked, "What's the matter?"

Bryan replied eagerly, "Mommy, I want to fly a kite too! I want that Robot Man kite!"

Corinne looked in the direction that Bryan was pointing toward and gazed upward to see a Robot Man-themed kite soaring in the sky.

Chapter 1448

Corinne indulged her children's requests most of the time. She patted Bryan's head and said, "Okay. Don't get so anxious for now, though. I'll ask Aunt Francine and Uncle Chester to check if we can get one of those kites for you from a nearby place."

Bryan nodded enthusiastically. "Okay!"

Corinne turned to Francine and said, "Could you and Chester look around and see if there's a vendor selling kites nearby?"

That would be the perfect opportunity for Francine and Chester to have some alone time, which did not come easy with the three little kids occupying most of their time.

Francine was undoubtedly delighted. After agreeing with a nod, she glanced shyly at Chester and said, "I'd have to trouble you to find a nearby kite vendor with me!"

Chester smiled and extended his hand toward her, saying, "It's no trouble at all. Let's go."

Francine was a little stunned at the sight of her crush's hand reaching out to her. She could not believe that Chester would offer to hold her hand! Flattered by his gesture, she reached out in a daze and held his hand.

Chester took her hand gently and led the way, with Corinne breathing a sigh of relief at how their relationship was progressing.

Corinne then remembered the strange man in the wheelchair from earlier and glanced back in that direction. However, the place was empty, and the man was gone. Corinne could not help but experience an odd sensation and made a peculiar association in her mind.

Then, her daughter Christine approached her and asked with an adorable and naive expression. "Is Aunt Francine in love with Uncle Chester?"

Corinne snapped back to reality. She was amazed that her three-year-old daughter would know what the phrase 'in love' meant. She pursed her lips and looked at her daughter's innocent expression. "Do you know what 'in love' means?"

Christine nodded earnestly. "Yeah! It means they like each other and are very happy together!"

Corinne furrowed. "Who told you that?"

"No one," Christine said, "I figured it out on my own from reading fairy tales! They always end with the prince and princess living happily ever after. This means they're in love!"

Corinne did not know how to react at first. Though Christine was the youngest, she appeared to be the most mature of her three children. She had learned many words even before kindergarten and was able to read picture books as well as fairy tales on her own.

Girls were usually more perceptive than boys, and it took Christine only a few fairy tales to grasp the concept of falling in love.

Corinne ruffled her daughter's hair. "You're absolutely right! Aunt Francine is in love with Uncle Chester, and Uncle Chester will become part of our family in the future!"

Christine blinked. "If Aunt Francine is in love with Uncle Chester, then who are you in love with, Mommy?"

Corinne's expression stiffened. 'Who am I in love with? The person I loved has disappeared, and I no longer have anyone to share my feelings with.'

Corinne mustered a smile. "I'm not in love with anyone. Not everyone needs to be in love."

Christine tilted her little head, seemingly a little worried, "But fairy tales say you have to meet someone you like and fall in love to be happy! Does that mean you're not happy, Mommy? I don't want you to be unhappy!"

Christine's innocent question left Corinne stumped.

Chapter 1449

"I am in love with someone," Corinne answered, "and that's why I can't fall in love with other people."

Christine asked curiously, "Then who are you in love with? Where is he? Why isn't he here with you?"

Corinne was speechless. Every child had their own endless set of questions for adults. She would never answer that if someone else posed such a question to her, but she could not do the same to her daughter.

"The person I'm in love with can't come back for now," Corinne said helplessly, "but once he's back, I'll have someone to love!"

Christine asked again, "Is that person Daddy?"

Corinne was taken aback and nodded earnestly. “Yes. It’s Daddy.”

Christine pouted. “But I don’t like Daddy!”

The little girl’s response startled Corinne. “Why do you feel that way when you haven’t even met him before?”

Christine huffed. “That’s why I don’t like him! The prince will always show up and save the princess when she needs him the most! He’ll also fight dragons to protect her! But Daddy has never shown up for you! He doesn’t like you, so I don’t like him either!”

A child’s logic can be amusing at times, but on that occasion, Corinne was made to feel a little sad. “Before you were born, he always showed up when I needed him the most,” Corinne said with the utmost sincerity.

Christine was puzzled. “Then why didn’t he disappear after we were born? Does that mean he hates us?”

Corinne shook her head. “Not at all! He is caught up with something and can’t come back yet, but trust me when I say that he’ll come back one day. You’ll like him, too.”

Christine pouted, showing some resentment. “But you always hug your pillow when you’re sad at night, and he’s never around to comfort you...”

Corinne did not expect her three-year-old daughter to be so empathetic with her emotions. She felt touched and forced a smile as she said, “There are times when everyone will feel sad. It’s normal. Your father also had his share of difficult moments when I wasn’t with him. Christine, I don’t want you to worry about all these things at such a young age, and I wouldn’t want you to think badly of your father too. He’ll overcome all his obstacles someday, and we’ll be reunited as a family again. I’m sure of it.”

Christine gazed into Corinne’s determined eyes and threw herself into Corinne’s arms. “I hope you’ll be happy even when Daddy isn’t around!”

“I will,” Corinne smiled.

Francine and Chester returned after Corinne finished her heart-to-heart conversation with Christine.



Corinne stood up and asked, “How did it go? Did you find any vendors selling kites?”

Francine blushed slightly because she was still holding Chester’s hands. She shook her head and said, “Chester and I searched everywhere, but we didn’t find any vendors selling kites. The person probably brought it from home.”

Corinne sighed and turned to Bryan, saying, “There aren’t any vendors selling kites here, but I’ll buy it for you online once we get home. Is that okay?”

Bryan lowered his head in disappointment and muttered, “Okay...”

Since he could not get the kite at that moment, he decided to meet the kite’s owner.

Chapter 1450

Corinne sat on the blanket with her three children and enjoyed the food Pamela prepared for them.

Meanwhile, Chester and Francine were talking to each other some distance away. They had taken a small step in their relationship and were thus very shy as a result.

Joey had some mayo smeared on his mouth from the sandwich, so Corinne took out a tissue and gently cleaned it for him. “Eat slowly, and don’t rush.”

In response, Joey nodded obediently.

Bryan, who sat next to Joey, could not take his eyes off the kite soaring in the sky. When he noticed the kite drifting in a different direction, he quickly gobbled down the remaining half piece of sandwich. He then stood up and said, “Mommy, I’m full! I’m going over there to talk to Aunt Francine!”

Corinne turned her attention to her youngest son and reminded him, “Be careful! Don’t run too fast and trip!”

Bryan acknowledged her warning and rushed over to where Francine was to get a better view of the kite.

Once Corinne saw Bryan approach Francine safely, she turned her attention to Christine and offered some water from a bottle. Joey and Christine stayed obediently by Corinne’s side while quietly enjoying their meal. Corinne

occasionally glanced in Francine's direction to keep an eye on her youngest son's whereabouts.

Bryan initially stayed close to Francine while he was captivated by the kite. At some point, Corinne looked over again and saw that Bryan was gone.

Corinne's eyes widened, and she swiftly rose to her feet to scan her surroundings. "Francine, where's Bryan?"

Francine was engrossed in her conversation with Chester, but Corinne's alarmed question snapped her out of it. She looked around with a worried expression and said, "He was just here! He was looking at the kites..."

Corinne noticed the Robot Man kite descending lower in the sky had immediately surmised where Bryan was.

She ordered hastily, "Francine, Chester, please keep an eye on Joey and Christine. I'll look for Bryan!"

An anxious Francine looked on as Corinne left in a hurry. "How are you going to look for him?"

Corinne replied firmly without looking back, "I know where he went! Just keep an eye on Joey and Christine for me!"

Francine fidgeted anxiously, but Chester patted her shoulder to comfort her. "Don't worry. Corinne knows what she's doing. She'll find Bryan. Let's do what she entrusted us to do and stay with Joey and Christine. We can't afford to let another child go missing."

Francine agreed, and they ran toward Joey and Christine.

Meanwhile, the kite had landed on an empty meadow across a forest. A child wearing a robot mask had rushed over to retrieve it. He dusted off the kite and began to trot back to his father.

However, another boy who was almost as tall as him blocked his path. The newcomer blinked and asked in a somewhat impolite tone, "Hey, where did you get that Robot Man kite?"

The child in the robot mask felt that the rude boy was familiar, but he could not recall where they had met before. He remembered that his father had warned

him about talking to strangers, so he ignored the question and walked past the boy after picking up his kite.

Bryan, unhappy at being ignored, chased after Benjamin and blocked his way again. "Why are you ignoring me? I asked you a question!"

After being cornered, Benjamin said, "My daddy told me I shouldn't talk to strangers or answer their questions."

Bryan disagreed and placed his hands on his hips in frustration. "But my mommy taught me that we should be polite and help our new friends!"

Benjamin snorted behind his robot mask. "You're not being polite though! You should greet a person first before asking a question!"