

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1401 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401

“Do you know how much I suffered when you left me without a trace? I want you to miss me as much as I missed you last time. There’s nothing you can do but wait until I’m back to see and touch me,” said Jeremy.

Corinne frowned. “Stop this nonsense. I’m really going to get angry if you don’t accept my video call invitation now.”

Jeremy chuckled. “Come now. Be a good girl and let me shower in peace. I’m really tired today, and I’d have to put on some clothes if you want to video call. Even if you only see my face... Well, I’d be too shy, and I’m sure you’d be too.”

Corinne was speechless. However, she did not insist anymore since he said he was tired. Pouting, she said, “Fine. Go take your shower, then. It’s not like I must see you. Hmph!”

After that, she hung up the phone so that he could shower in peace. She stared at her phone in a daze and could not help but worry about him.

However, thinking back to how his tone sounded normal over the phone, she told herself that Jeremy was fine. ‘I’ll call him again before I go to sleep,’ she thought.

Half an hour later, she called him again, and Jeremy sounded sleepy when he picked up. Hearing this, she kept the call brief by telling him ‘good night’ and ‘sweet dreams’ before hanging up the phone.

She soon fell asleep too and dreamt that someone was beating Jeremy. She was so angry that she picked up a stick to hit the assailant.

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The next day, Melinda arranged a wheelchair and a servant to assist and drive Jeremy to the city hall.

As unwilling as Sophia was to get into the car, she was even more afraid of what her father would do to Jeremy if she did not. She would not be surprised if her father killed Jeremy in a blind fit of anger.

Thus, she had no choice but to give in for the time being and followed Jeremy to the city hall.

Jeremy was very quiet and would grimace from time to time out of pain.

Sophia's heart ached to see him in such a state.

"Jeremy, do you really not have other feelings for me in all the years we've been friends?" she asked in a last-ditch attempt to turn things around.

"No," answered Jeremy resolutely.

Sophia smiled bitterly. "But I see you more than a friend. Did you know that when I first saw you, it was love at first sight for me?"

"No, I don't know."

"Jeremy, I wanted to be with you from the moment I laid my eyes on you. You were difficult to get close to, so I chose to be friends with you first. I thought that one day, you'll finally be moved by my sincerity, and..."

"What's the point of saying all this now?"

"There's an order when it comes to relationships! I saw you first, so what right does Corinne have to claim you?"

"Well, if you put it that way, I met her way before I met you. As a matter of fact, she saved my life many years ago."

"What can a country bumpkin do for you? She's not worthy to be your wife!"

Chapter 1402

Jeremy glared at Sophia to let her know she misspoke.

Sophia never received such icy treatment from Jeremy before. Even though he looked pale and harmless sitting in a wheelchair, she could not help but feel chilled to her bones by Jeremy's threatening aura.

“From the way I see it, Corinne growing up in the countryside is one of her strengths and not something to be ashamed of. I alone know how capable she is, and I feel like I’ve used up all of my luck for three lives for her to agree to marry me.

“Plus, I don’t need my wife to come from the same status or background as me. It doesn’t matter where she came from or what her background is... All of that isn’t important to me, because the most important thing to me is that I love her.”

‘I love her...’ Those three little words caused Sophia’s face to darken.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Jeremy, why don’t you underst—”

“I understand everything now. I understand why you volunteered to help me out back then,” interrupted Jeremy impatiently. “You say you’re helping me out as a friend, but you never planned to revoke our marriage from the start. Don’t make me hate you completely when I’ve lost the gratitude I felt for you already.”

Sophia’s heart ached when she heard the word ‘hate’ from the lips of the man she had been secretly loving for the past 10 years. After all, it took her a lot of courage to finally tell him how she felt, and all she got in return was his annoyance and hate.

After a long while, she suddenly smiled bitterly as though she had given up. “Sorry to disappoint you, Jeremy. Think nothing of it, then.”

Jeremy turned his head away and fell silent. He did not even want to waste any second pretending to be anything but mad at Sophia.

Sophia chuckled bitterly before saying, “Jeremy, I’m a little hungry. Can we at least have breakfast before going to the city hall?”

“No. It won’t take long to revoke the marriage license. You can have breakfast after that.”

Sophia frowned with obvious hurt. “Jeremy... Do you hate me so much that you won’t even have breakfast with me?”

“There’s really no need.”

“Jeremy, you say you love Corinne. You should know how much it hurts to not have your feelings returned, right?!” screamed Sophia a little hysterically. “I love you as much as you love Corinne. And we’re never going to see each other again after revoking our marriage. Even if you don’t have feelings for me, can we at least have a last meal together seeing as we used to be friends before? Please, Jeremy, I beg of you!”

Jeremy frowned. After giving it some thought, he finally said, “If you insist on having one last meal together, we can eat after we’ve revoked our marriage.”

Sophia laughed self-deprecatingly. “I never knew you hated me this much, Jeremy. Heh... Fine. Let’s have the meal together after we’ve revoked our marriage. At least we have a clear end to our relationship.”

The only response she got from Jeremy after that was calm silence.

Chapter 1403

Once they arrived at the city hall, Sophia hesitated for a long while before finally taking out her ID card needed for application for marriage revocation.

The lawyer Jeremy brought with him liaised with the counter-staff, and the whole process went smoothly.

Finally, the counter-staff took back and shredded their marriage certificate, and that was the end of their sham marriage.

Tommy wheeled Jeremy out of the city hall.

The two of them were about to get into the car sent by the Holdens to go to the airport when Sophia rushed out and said, “Jeremy, why are you leaving? Didn’t you promise me to have one last meal together?”

Jeremy’s heart was not in eating with Sophia. He wanted nothing more than to return home, with his head held high, and tell Corinne that he had solved the problem. He wanted nothing more than to wait with her for the baby to be born.

However, as much as he was annoyed with having to eat with Sophia, he could not bear to go back on his promise after seeing how desperate she looked.

Barring any surprises, Jeremy knew he was not going to see Sophia anymore, and it would be good if they could end their decade-long friendship by having a farewell meal together. Moreover, doing this could appease Adam and ensure he would not do anything dangerous back in New Capital City.

Thus, Jeremy turned and asked, "Tommy, what time is our flight?"

Tommy checked his watch. "It's currently 8 a.m. right now, which gives us about three hours before the plane leaves. There's still some time for you to have breakfast, Mister Jeremy."

"Okay, thanks," said Jeremy. He turned back to Sophia and said, "Let's eat somewhere near here."

Even though Sophia got what she wanted, she still could not help but feel sad. She did not expect that Jeremy had already bought his flight back home. 'So he's going flying back home after breakfast? Does that mean he never planned to have this last meal with me at all? Just how much in a hurry is he in to see Corinne?'

Since Jeremy already said to eat somewhere nearby, Sophia had no choice but to simply choose a restaurant that was within walking distance from the city hall. novelbin

After they were both seated, Sophia asked cheerfully, "What do you want to eat, Jeremy?"

"Whatever is fine," replied Jeremy emotionlessly. It was obvious his heart was not there with her at all. He looked like he was tortured.

Shot down, Sophia decided to order the same thing for Jeremy as she did for herself.

After that, she said anxiously, "Jeremy, my father said he'd take responsibility for the injury he caused you by getting the best doctors in Molomia to treat you. There's really no need for you to go back so fast. Moreover, I'm worried your condition will worsen on the plane."

Frankly, every fiber of Jeremy's body was throbbing with pain. However, the only way people could tell was from his pale face as he did not look like he was in pain at all.

“I deserve this pain. We’re even now. I don’t need your father to take responsibility,” he said.

“But Jeremy...”

Jeremy must have guessed what she wanted to say as he interrupted her, “Sophia, I’m sure you’ll find a man who’ll love you very much in the future, but that man isn’t going to be me.”

Chapter 1404

With her hope dashed, Sophia laughed ruefully. “Don’t get me wrong, Jeremy. I don’t hold out any expectation for us to be together now that our marriage has been revoked. But can you please help me out with one last thing before you leave?”

Having been set up by her before, Jeremy’s eyes rang with caution. “What is it?”

Sophia rested her chin on her hand and said in a troubled tone, “There’s this guy who has been chasing me all these years. Since I’ve given up on you, I’m...actually considering accepting him.”

“Well, that’s a good thing, isn’t it? Go for it.”

Sophia blinked innocently at him. “Jeremy, if you really did think of me as your friend before, can you help me check him out? He’ll be coming to pick me up later, so can you see if he’s serious about me? I’m asking you ’cause you’re a guy, and a guy knows a guy best.”

Her request was not unreasonable, so Jeremy looked at his watch to see if there was still time. ‘If Sophia has a boyfriend, Adam won’t do anything to Corinne anymore,’ thought Jeremy. Thus, he nodded and said, “Sure.”

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Meanwhile, back in the Riveras’ living room.

Corinne received a photo of a flight ticket from Jeremy. The take-off time was eleven o’clock in the morning.

Her heart started beating excitedly when she saw the photo. ‘Does this mean he has taken care of the problem? If he’s flying back today, he’ll be back here by tomorrow morning!’

She gripped her phone tightly and felt relief washed over her. However, it did not last long as she would only stop worrying about him after she saw him with her own eyes.

Someone suddenly patted her head.

“You look happy. Care to share why?” asked Lucas as he walked

Corinne snapped back to the present and asked sternly, “Ahem! What makes you think I’m happy?”

Lucas reached out to pinch her nose. “Well, aren’t you? The look of anticipation is written all over your face. You must be thinking of Jeremy again, aren’t you?”

Corinne turned bright red. Instead of answering him, she asked, “Mister at work? Or are you on strike?”

Lucas liked how Corinne would talk to him without reservation as though they were friends then. It was so unlike the distant awkwardness that they started with. This gave Lucas motivation to try harder to get her to drop the word ‘Mister’ in front of his name when addressing him.

“Work’s not that busy today, so I can pop in later. What do you want to have for dinner tonight? I’ll bring it home for you,” said Lucas.

Corinne shook her head. “There’s nothing in particular I’m craving for, so I’ll have whatever you bring back. By the way, can you please get some cheese sticks for Joey on your way back? I’ll text you the shop’s address later. It must be from that shop since all the cheese there is handmade and has no preservatives.”

Lucas frowned for a second. His heart really went out for Corinne.

‘Despite her tough exterior, she’s a softie at heart. Even though Joey isn’t her child, she still treats him as her own,’ thought Lucas. He was impressed by how compassionate she could be.

Not many would be able to be so nice to the adopted child of someone, namely Anya, who had hurt them so much previously.

Lucas' gaze softened. He then smiled and nodded. "Okay. Remember to text me the address later, and I'll bring it back for you tonight."

Chapter 1405

Corinne pulled up Joey, who was playing with his toys, from the carpeted floor. "Let's put away your toys. We'll have a walk outside the garden," she said.

Joey nodded obediently. He put away his toys and ran back toward Corinne to hold her hand. "Auntie Sissy! Walk! Walk!"

Corinne got up and was about to take him outside when a servant came in and reported, "Mister Lucas, the Holdens are here."

"Who exactly?" asked Lucas with a raised eyebrow. 'It can't be Jeremy since he's abroad.'

"It's Miss Francine and her grandmother. They said they're here to see Miss Corinne," answered the servant.

Corinne stopped walking when she heard that. She knew the Holdens were not welcome there since there was bad blood between them and the Riveras. It was only because of Corinne that Lucas was willing to put aside his grudge for the time being.

Lucas frowned and turned toward Corinne with a look that said he would defer to her on this matter.

After thinking about this, she said, "Well, they're already here. We might as well let them in."

As much as Lucas was unwilling to do so, he still gestured with his chin for the servant to follow Corinne's order.

Seeing this, the servant quickly went to bring Francine and Pamela in.

Even though Lucas let Corinne had her way, he had no intention of staying to meet the guests. Thus, he picked up his suit jacket and stroked her on the

head, saying, "Have fun at home. I'm off to work now. Call me if you need anything."

Corinne nodded. She thought nothing of Lucas leaving without meeting the guests as she understood he did not like the Holdens.

Not long after he left, Pamela walked into the living room with Francine supporting her.

"Look, Grandma. Corinne's there!" said Francine, pointing to her.

Corinne stood with Joey out of politeness. She did not walk over to Pamela but instead said, "Grandma Pamela, please take a seat here."

Pamela walked over slowly while gazing at Corinne warmly. It was as if she wanted to make sure she was okay. She had not even touched the sofa when she asked worriedly, "Corinne, have you been well?"

Corinne smiled and nodded. "Yes. Thank you for your concern, Grandma Pamela. There's plenty of time to talk, so why don't you take a seat first?"

"You're right, you're right. Please sit too, Corinne. It must be tiring to stand for so long with that belly of yours," said Pamela as she sat. Her eyes never left Corinne's face.

Corinne sat down after her. "I'm perfectly alright, Grandma Pamela. By the way, what brings you here?"

Pamela sighed. "Corinne, you know we're at odds with the Riveras, yes? I shouldn't have come, but I just miss you so much. I snuck out to come here when I heard all the adults in the house are now abroad to visit relatives. Grandpa Greg doesn't know I'm here either. He's going to be mad at me if he knew." novelbin

Corinne smiled. She was actually quite touched that Pamela would be willing to let go of the grudge between the two families so she could visit her.

"Grandma Pamela, rest assured that I'm very well taken care of here. There's really no need to worry about me."

Chapter 1406

Pamela could not help but worry about the fact that Corinne refused to address her simply as 'Grandma'. She worried that Corinne was still unwilling to forgive Jeremy and that Jeremy—that idiot grandson of hers—would fail to win Corinne back.

She worried that Corinne would misunderstand her purpose for going there, so she quickly explained, "Corinne, I hope you won't think that I'm only here to visit the baby and not you. I'd still come even if you're not pregnant now, I promise."

She put up her hand as she was saying that.

Corinne was a little taken aback by her gesture, and she quickly pulled down Pamela's hand. "I believe you, Grandma. Please don't do this. It hurts me to see you like this."

Pamela felt better after hearing Corinne address her simply as 'Grandma'.

"Thank you for believing me, Corinne. You have no idea how worried I was that you'd think I'm only here for the baby. While I admit that I can't wait to meet my great-grandson, I'm also not the type of grandmother who only cares about the babies. In my heart, you're the most important person, Corinne."
novelbin

Francine nodded to what Pamela said. "It's true, Corinne! Grandma was super worried about you. Grandpa even told me that she'd call out your name in her sleep."

Corinne did not know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that.

Pamela instantly knew Corinne was kind to Joey by the way he was nestling into her arms. Otherwise, he would not want to be so close to her.

Because of this, Pamela felt like she must not lose Corinne no matter what. Even though Joey was Anya's adopted son, Corinne was able to see past that and treated him as her own.

That alone made her a very rare and kind person. It would be hard-pressed for Pamela to find a better granddaughter-in-law than Corinne. She was ready at a moment's notice to give Jeremy an earful if he failed to win Corinne back!

Even though Joey was not afraid of seeing the Holdens there, he was, however, worried that they had come to take him back. Not wanting to leave Corinne, he kept his little arms anxiously wrapped around her.

Sensing his anxiety, Corinne patted him gently and cooed, “There, there, little guy. No one’s going to take you away.”

Joey visibly relaxed after hearing that.

“Grandma, have you eaten breakfast? Do you want to have some here?” asked Corinne politely.

Pamela waved her hand. “No, thanks. Francine and I have eaten at home.”

“Okay, good,” replied Corinne with a nod.

Pamela looked around at the servants standing curiously before sidling up and whispering to Corinne, “Are the Riveras giving you any trouble for being Jeremy’s wife?”

Corinne shook her head. “No. They’re very good to me.”

Pamela frowned in confusion. “Really? You do know the Riveras had never been good to us Holdens, right?”

There was no doubt she saw Corinne as a Holden, too.

Chapter 1407

Francine found it odd, too. “Grandma’s right. I can’t, for the life of me, figure out why you’d stay with the Riveras, Corinne. Not to mention, the way Lucas sucked up to you. Does he have a crush on you or something? Is he trying to steal you away while you’re having a fight with Jeremy?”

Alarm bells rang in Pamela’s head when she heard Francine say that. She would never sit by and do nothing if Lucas was trying to steal Corinne away from Jeremy.

“Is that true, Corinne? Does Lucas really have a crush on you?” she asked.

Corinne’s lips twitched. “Grandma, it isn’t what you think it is. Mister Lucas definitely doesn’t have a crush on me.”

At that moment, she still did not want to reveal her connection with the Riveras. Her stay at their house was only a stopgap measure and not because she wanted to accept them as her family.

With the misunderstanding between her and Jeremy cleared up, she did not want to risk doing anything that would jeopardize their relationship again. The bad blood between the Riveras and the Holdens had gone on for generations, and she feared that the Holdens would stop her from marrying Jeremy if they knew she was a Rivera as well.

Pamela held her hand gently and whispered, "Corinne, you're too naive. Why would a grown man suddenly be nice to a girl without a good reason? He either has a crush on you or he wants to use you. I think it's best if you go home with me now."

Corinne knew Pamela was just worried about her, so she said helplessly, "Grandma, it isn't what you think it is. Actually, Jeremy was the one who agreed to let me stay here."

Pamela was a little taken aback. "Jeremy agreed to let you stay here? Why that idiot grandson of mine! How can he let his wife stay in another man's house? I would've beaten him half to death if he wasn't

my grandson!"

Corinne chuckled wryly. "The only reason he did that was because he thought I'd be safer here. He and Lucas had come to an understanding, so don't you worry too much. Your fears won't come true."

Pamela could tell Corinne had no intention of going home with her, so she sighed and said, "I see that your mind's made up, so I'm not going to force you to go home with me. But please promise me you'll take care of yourself no matter what. Also, I hope you'll give Jeremy one more chance. He really does care about you, and I can guarantee that nothing is going on between him and Sophia. If you think I'm covering for him, then I'll—"

Corinne knew Pamela was going to put a curse on herself, so she quickly covered the old woman's mouth with her hand. "Grandma, I've already forgiven Jeremy. I promise I'll go home with him once he's back from abroad. So don't worry."

Pamela's eyes immediately lit up with happiness. "Really? You're not lying to me, right, Corinne? Are you really going to get back together with him?"

Corinne nodded. "Yes, I am."

"Oh, thank heavens! Now I don't have to worry so much," cried Pamela joyfully. "By the way, does Jeremy know about this?"

Corinne turned bright red. "I...think so?"

'He should know! I've been so worried about him for the past two days that I had to keep in contact with him no matter what. If I guessed correctly, he must be super smug about the whole thing,' thought Corinne.

However, she did not have the luxury to worry about her pride anymore. All she wanted was for him to come back home safely. She was willing to get back together with him as long as he did that.

She got to experience what it felt like to suffer pain worse than death when she heard he was supposedly killed in an explosion. It was only then she found out that her heart was not hers to control.

There was nothing more important to her in this world than Jeremy's safety at that moment.

Chapter 1408

Pamela's grip tightened around Corinne's hand. "Corinne, I know I haven't been the best grandmother-in-law to you in the past. I should've told you about Sophia, but I hope you can forgive me, too..."

Corinne smiled at her serenely. "That's all in the past now, Grandma."

She had moved on from the matter.

Corinne told herself she had no right to ask Jeremy for an explanation at the start of the relationship since they had a working relationship. Plus, they did not know each other when he got married to Sophia back then.

It was only over time that they started to have real feelings for each other.

Pamela patted the back of Corinne's hand lovingly. "Thank you, Corinne, for forgiving me. I've always known you're a kind girl. Do you know that Jeremy

would frequently sit in his room in a daze after you left? Not to mention, he became even quieter than before.

“That grandson of mine grew up in a pressure-cooker environment on account of how strict we were with his upbringing. We pinned all of the family’s hope on him, causing him to grow up faster than kids the same age as him. That’s why he rarely shows his emotions to anyone.

“You, however, seemed to have broken down his walls. Only with you does he show what he’s really feeling—whether it be joy, anger, or sadness. You’ve healed him, Corinne. He’s going to think there’s nothing to live for in this world if he loses you, so please move back in with him when he’s back. We’ll all be waiting for you, Corinne.”

Corinne could not bear to make Pamela worry anymore when she saw the desperation in her face, so she nodded and said, “Okay, Grandma.”

Pamela finally smiled. “Now that’s done, I’ll leave now. Your grandfather is still waiting for us to go back. Corinne, do call me if you need anything before Jeremy’s back. Remember, our home will forever be your home. We’ll support you no matter what.”

Corinne smiled back at her before turning to her sister-in-law and saying, “Francine, make sure Grandma gets home safely. Do look after her and Grandpa while Jeremy’s gone.”

“Don’t worry. I will,” said Francine. She was no longer the spoiled little princess from before. novelbin

After seeing Pamela and Francine off, Corinne took Joey to the garden to have a walk. She looked up at the blue sky, and a smile instinctively appeared on her face at the thought of Jeremy coming home tomorrow.

That night, she texted Jeremy some random things before going to sleep. However, she received no reply from him. Thinking he must be on the plane, she decided to let it be.

Early the next morning, Lucas went off to work as usual after breakfast. However, before that, he brought Sunny to his school to complete the necessary procedures for him to study abroad.

After the two brothers left, Corinne took Joey for a walk in the garden just like yesterday after they finished their breakfast.

Not long after that, a servant came up to Corinne, who was playing on the lawn with Joey, and reported, "Miss Corinne, someone's here to see you."

Hearing this, Corinne's eyes immediately lit up. "Who?"

Even though it was a little early for Jeremy's flight to arrive, she still thought it could be him. After all, his flight might have enjoyed good weather and thus arrived earlier than expected.

However, her hope was dashed when the servant answered, "It's Miss Annie. She brought you some gifts."

Chapter 1409

Corinne's eyes immediately dimmed. "Oh. Bring her to the living room to wait for me. And please ask the kitchen to prepare lunch for one more person. She'll probably stay for lunch."

"Yes, Miss Corinne," said the servant with a bow before going to do as he was asked.

Corinne led Joey back to the living room to meet with Annie. As soon as she entered the living room, she saw Annie dragging a large box toward her.

"Hey, Corinne!"

Corinne looked down at the box before turning back to Annie with a raised eyebrow. "What's this? Did you run away from home?"

Annie waved dismissively. "Nope. I've specially prepared this for you, Corinne. Inside, you'll find all the things you'll need for your stay in the hospital. I mean, the baby's going to come out soon, right?"

Corinne's lips twitched. She looked at the box, which was way bigger than a 24-inch luggage bag, again and said, "I've got everything I need. There won't be any place in the hospital room to put such a huge box, so please return the things inside if you can."

She had bought all sorts of mother-and-baby supplies, and Lucas also bought some for her.

Annie pouted. "Actually... Uncle Jeremy was the one who picked out everything inside. The only thing I did was put them all into this box."

Corinne was a little surprised. She raised an eyebrow and asked, "When did he get those stuff?"

"After he found you and when you wouldn't give him the time of the day," said Annie wistfully. "Uncle Jeremy asked me a few times to take him to the mother-and-baby store to buy all the most expensive

things for you. He kept all the purchases at my place and told me to deliver them to you only when you're about to give birth to the baby. He was worried you'd throw it away if he gave it to you too soon."

Corinne was quite touched to hear that. She nodded and said, "Okay. You can leave them here."

Annie smiled coyly. "Oh, so you're only willing to accept the things 'cause Uncle Jeremy bought them? If that's not love, I don't know what it is!" novelbin

Corinne blushed. Since she had made up her mind to get back with Jeremy, she thought there was no point in pretending otherwise anymore. "Of course I do! I both love and hate him."

Annie blinked in confusion. "What's a love-hate relationship like?"

Corinne shrugged. "It's when you know he's not your ideal type, like you'll get really annoyed or angry at the things he says and does sometimes. Somehow, though, you're willing to accept everything about him because it's him."

After thinking about it, Annie raised her head and asked, "Is Uncle Jeremy not your ideal type? Then what is your ideal type?"

Corinne was starting to get tired from standing, so she led Joey to the sofa, and the two of them sat down before she replied, "I like submissive guys who are like puppies, which is totally opposite from your Uncle Jeremy. We all know how overbearing he can get sometimes."

Annie sat down as well. "You're right. Uncle Jeremy is no puppy. He's more like a big, bad wolf. He and your ideal type are completely opposite ends of the spectrum."

“Oh well,” said Corinne with a wave of her hand. “It’s not like I can do anything about it now since I’m pregnant with his child. I’ll just have to make do.”

Annie giggled. She knew Corinne did not mean it when she said she had to ‘make do’.

Suddenly, she saw Corinne’s belly moving. Out of curiosity, she put her hand on top of it and felt the baby kicking!

Chapter 1410

“Wow! I often come across online videos of babies kicking in their mother’s belly, but I never expect it’ll be this strong,” said Annie in surprise and awe. “Corinne, you seem like you have a very naughty baby inside you. Does it not make you uncomfortable?”

A motherly halo appeared above Corinne’s head. She gently stroked her belly while saying, “It’s bearable. I won’t be surprised if this kid turns out as exasperating as his dad.”

Annie rested her cheek on her hand as she stared at Corinne, who was absolutely overflowing with happiness albeit without herself aware of it. “Oh, Corinne, I’m so jealous of you. You and Uncle Jeremy are going to live happily ever after together. I hope I’ll find a man that loves me as much as Uncle Jeremy loves you in the future.”

Corinne raised an eyebrow. “Don’t you have a boyfriend? I’m sure the wedding bells will be ringing for you soon.”

Annie’s expression immediately dimmed. “Actually... We’ve broken up.”

Corinne was not surprised at all. “Why did you two break up?”

Annie sighed and said, “He...proposed to me, and that scared me, so I didn’t say yes.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. “You mean getting married scares you?”

Annie frowned. She looked a little lost when she answered, “No, it’s not that. I am looking forward to getting married and would often think about how I want my wedding to be. You heard of the time I nearly got married, right? Well, I found out my ex-fiance was a cheating dirtbag, so I put a stop to the wedding.

Before that, I really looked forward to my wedding day. For some reason, I'm very resistant to the idea of getting married to Marcus."

"Well, the reason is simple. You don't love him," said Corinne simply, hitting the nail on the head.

Annie's expression froze. 'I don't love Marcus? Well, yes, that's true. He's a nice guy, for sure. I don't have to worry about being cheated on when I'm with him,' she thought.

She was tired of falling for one cheating dirtbag after another, even though she only had herself to blame for that. Thus, she thought the way to solve her dilemma was to find a good, honest man to marry. However, Marcus' proposal brought to light her unwillingness to settle for a man she did not love.

Seeing how lost and confused Annie looked, Corinne was about to give her some advice when Joey said, "Auntie Sissy, no pee pee on pants. You need to go to the toilet to pee-pee."

'Pee pee on pants?' Corinne turned toward Joey and saw he was staring at her pants with his big, bright eyes. She looked down and realized her bottom half was completely drenched. There was even a pool of water on the floor.

'Sh*t!' novelbin

Annie noticed the situation too. She started to panic. "C...Corinne, what's going on? What's happening to you?"

Corinne frowned. "Annie, my water broke. Don't panic. Calm down and call an ambulance for me."

"O...Okay! I'll call 911 now!" Annie hurriedly took out her phone and dialed the emergency hotline. Once she was put through, she told the operator their situation and address.

"Corinne, the ambulance is on its way. It should reach in about 10 minutes. How are you feeling? Can you hang in there?"

Joey did not understand what was happening. Scared, he clutched Corinne's hand and cried while calling, "Auntie Sissy... Auntie Sissy... Auntie Sissy..."

Corinne was in so much pain from the contraction that she struggled to catch her breath. However, that did not stop her from telling Annie what to do, comforting Joey, and looking at the clock on the wall all at the same time.

'Sh*t! The baby's coming sooner than expected. Here goes nothing!'