

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1431 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1431

Chapter 1431

Francine frowned unhappily. "How is my family selfish?"

"Don't you think it's selfish to keep Corinne tied to your family? I mean, Jeremy has been missing for three years, yet Corinne still had to raise his kids and run the company, giving her no time to start her life afresh. What's even sadder about the whole thing is the two of them never even got legally married."

Francine knew Jason was right, but she still retorted through gritted teeth, "Jeremy is missing, not dead! He'll come back one day."

Jason smiled coldly. "He would've come back if he could. It's impossible for him to abandon Corinne and the babies, no?"

Not able to win the argument, Francine decided to just stop him from going into Corinne's office. "There's no use saying so much. In case you've forgotten, you're in my territory, so you can't go in unless I say you can!"

Jason took one step toward her. "What if I hit on you instead?"

"What? Did you say you were going to hit me? As if I'd believe you'll be stupid enough to do that here," said Francine fearlessly.

Jason took a few more steps toward her until she could feel his breath on her face.

"I'm not going to hit you. What I said was, what if I hit on you instead of Corinne since you don't like me courting her? I don't mind changing my target since you're getting more and more beautiful by the day."

He lifted her chin as he said that.

Francine already had someone she liked in mind, so she instantly exploded with rage at his touch. She slapped his hand away and shouted, "Get lost! Don't touch me with your stinky hand!"

She instinctively took a step back, allowing Jason to open Corinne's office door and slip in.

It was already too late by the time Francine realized what he was doing, so she had no choice but to stay there fuming.

Corinne was tapping away on her keyboard when she heard the door opening. She assumed it was Francine who had come in since there was no knock.

"What brings you here again?" she asked.

"Hey, Corinne. You busy?" asked Jason with a smile.

Hearing his voice, Corinne stopped typing and looked up at him.

"Why are you here?" she asked with an annoyed expression on her face.

Jason was already used to her unwelcoming attitude. He pulled out and sat on the chair across from her.

"I've come to see how you're doing. The shareholders aren't that easy to deal with, huh? Did those old farts cause you any trouble?"

Corinne turned her attention back to her computer. She then replied absent-mindedly, "It was okay. They're not that hard to deal with."

Jason was impressed by her work ethic. "Do you really mean what you said? Are you really happy to stay with the Holdens and work for them for free?"

Corinne continued typing as she answered, "What do you mean? How am I working for them for free when I get a salary from the company?"

Jason chuckled lightly. "I think you're the only company president in the world that gets a salary and nothing else. You should ask for your bonus and other benefits as well for all the work you're doing!"

"I'm not the type to be so calculative toward family members," said Corinne nonchalantly.

Jason frowned at the word 'family'. "Only you see them as family. I'm pretty sure they don't think the same way."

Corinne gave him a side-eye. “Is that so? Tell me, then—what do you think they’re thinking?”

“You really want me to say it out loud?”

Corinne smiled. “You might as well since we’re already on the topic. So go ahead, I’m all ears.”

Jason smiled back at her. “Okay, then. I think they’re just using you.”

Corinne raised an eyebrow. “Oh? Do elaborate.”

Chapter 1432

Jason looked deeply into Corinne’s eyes. “You and Jeremy aren’t legally married. The wedding you had was just something you did to appease his grandfather. You didn’t even invite the important elders to witness the marriage.

“You’re actually helping out with his family when you’re even his legal wife. One day, they’re going to kick you out of the house once they’ve squeezed every drop of usefulness out of you. Then, you’ll be left with nothing.”

Corinne finished typing the last word on the document and clicked ‘save’. She yawned lazily and turned to Jason. “So you think the only reason I’m helping out the Holdens is because I want a piece of their family fortune?”

Jason shook his head. “Of course, I don’t think that. But you’re going to be sad after they use you and lose you.”

Corinne obviously did not agree with him. “It doesn’t matter if they’re using me or I’m not legally married to Jeremy. All I care about is to keep the company running so that I can give it back to him in one piece once he’s found.”

Jason stared at her in silent shock. ‘I’ve forgotten that she’s not the type of foolish woman who willingly sacrifices herself without wanting anything in return. She always knows what she’s doing and her reason for doing it. That’s why she’s not afraid of being used by others.’

Technically speaking, he would not call Corinne smart for doing that. Then again, her pureness was what attracted him in the first place.

At that thought, Jason smiled and decided to change the topic. "As long as you know what you're doing. Anyway, I've come to show my support to you on your first day as president of Holden Group. Are you free after work? How about dinner together?"

Corinne took a sip of her mineral water and said ruthlessly, "Nope. I'm not free."

Jason had expected she would turn down his invitation, so he said, "Don't worry. It's not going to be just the two of us. Lucas will be there too. So what do you say?"

"No, thanks. I'm really not free. I need to pick up the kids since I've already promised them I'll spend some time with them."

Jason frowned. "Corinne, aren't you taking on just a little too much? Not only do you have to run the company, but you have to raise three kids all by yourself too?"

"They actually have a nanny to look after them. It's just that I've promised to take them to the theme park today," explained Corinne.

"Oh, I see. That's good to hear." Disappointed, Jason decided to change his tactic. "Hey, it's been a long time since I saw the kids. Can I join you all at the theme park?"

Corinne threw him a disgusted glance. "Mister Jason, you should really learn how to stop giving other people something to talk about." novelbin

Jason shrugged nonchalantly. "What do you mean? It's not like we're going on a date. You're not going to watch three kids by yourself, are you? If I've guessed correctly, you'll take Francine along with you, right? Corinne, you'd let me go if you really see me as a friend. Plus, it's been so long since I've been to the theme park. Now, thanks to the kids, I can relive my childhood memories."

Corinne was speechless.

Jason winked at her and said, "Think about it. I can be your driver, carry your bags, or even carry the kids when they're tired."

"I already have a driver."

“So that settles it. I’ll pick you and Francine up after work and then we can all pick up the kids.”

Not taking no for an answer, Jason got up, waved her goodbye, and walked out of the office.

Chapter 1433

Corinne had no time to deal with Jason, so she assumed he was joking and went back to work.

Unexpectedly, Jason really did wait for her and Francine in front of Holden Group when they got off work.

Corinne and Francine were about to get into their own chauffeured car when a car honked at them from behind.

They both turned to look behind them and saw Jason peeking out his head from the rolled-down window, waving and beaming happily at them.

Francine instinctively frowned when she saw him. “What’s he doing here again?”

Corinne was frowning too. “He must have a lot of free time on his hands.”

“Hmph! We should just ignore him. Come on, let’s get into our car,” said Francine, pulling Corinne into the car. Then to the driver, she urged, “Drive the car away now! We need to lose the car behind us.”

“Yes, Miss Francine!” said the driver. novelbin

However, before he could even step on the accelerator, Jason suddenly drove his car toward their front, effectively blocking their path. It was so sudden that the two cars nearly crashed into each other.

Livid, Francine was about to rush out of the car to give Jason an earful when he got down from his own car and proceeded to get into the front passenger seat of their car.

Francine had never met such a shameless person in her life. Understandably, her tone was not the friendliest when she shouted, “Are you crazy?! Blocking our car with your car is already ridiculous enough, and now you got into our car without us asking?”

Jason turned around and smiled at Corinne. “Corinne, didn’t you promise to take me to the theme park too?”

Corinne’s lips twitched. ‘I didn’t promise him. He came uninvited!’

Francine looked at Corinne anxiously. “Corinne, did you really promise him?”

“Nope.”

Francine was incredibly relieved to hear that. She glared at Jason and said, “You hear that? She didn’t promise to bring you to the theme park with us. Stop being delusional and get out of the car this instant!”

Jason had no intention whatsoever to get out of the car. He put on his seatbelt determinedly and said nothing.

Seeing this, Francine was about to say something again when Corinne said, after looking at the time, “Forget it. It’s getting late. We shouldn’t make the kids wait.” Then to the driver, she said, “Let’s go pick up the kids now.”

“Yes, Miss Corinne.”

The driver drove around Jason’s car and toward the kindergarten.

Francine was not happy at failing to chase Jason out of the car. She sidled up and said, “Corinne, why are you letting Jason tag along?”

“The kindergarten must be letting the kids out now, so we don’t have time to waste on him,” said Corinne absent-mindedly.

Francine pouted.

Chapter 1434

Francine was worried that Jason would steal Corinne away while Jeremy was not there. ‘It’s a good thing she’s letting Jason tag along because she doesn’t want to waste her time on him, and not because she has feelings for him.’

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The driver stopped in a spot not far from the entrance of Astoria Kindergarten. It was after-school hours, so all the parents were lining up to pick up their kids.
novelbin

Astoria Kindergarten was New Capital City's most high-end kindergarten. They had a strict rule of only allowing one parent to pick up their kids to ensure the kids' safety. This was also to prevent too much chaos that would distract the teachers' attention.

Francine got down from the car and said, "Corinne, I'll pick the kids up. You just wait in the car."

"Okay, thanks," said Corinne, letting her go. However, she did not wait in the car. Instead, she got down and observed the kindergarten's entrance from where she stood.

An old man was selling balloons near the kindergarten entrance. Thinking that the kids would like the balloons, she walked over to the old man, and after asking the price, decided to buy three balloons— one for each kid.

However, she did not choose the balloons after paying. There were simply too many designs that she decided to let the kids choose the ones they liked after they came out.

Jason had followed her down to buy the balloons. He smiled at her as usual.

The attractive couple immediately caught the attention of all the parents lining up to pick up their kids. This obviously caused some discomfort to Corinne, but Jason was really enjoying the attention.

"Corinne, I bet they think we're a pair of parents who came to pick up their kids."

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "Well, then. Why aren't you standing further away from me?"

Jason shrugged. "Why should I do that? What they think is their problem. We're not doing anything wrong!"

Corinne glanced at him with annoyance before moving away from him. She then checked to see where Francine was in the line.

At that moment, a black SUV stopped in front of her, blocking her line of sight.

Corinne frowned unhappily and was about to tell the driver off when a woman carrying a kid wearing a cartoon mask got out of the car.

For some reason, the kid was crying loudly, and the woman was trying to coax him out of it. "There, there, Benjamin. Mommy will buy you a balloon if you stop crying. Look at the pretty balloons! Which one do you like?"

Corinne found the woman's voice very familiar, so she took a closer look at her. Her expression froze once she did that.

The woman was so focused on coaxing her kid that she did not notice Corinne was standing not far away from her. However, she immediately turned to face her when she sensed somebody was staring at her intently.

The two women looked at each other with different expressions on their faces.

After a while, the woman greeted her. "Corinne, it's been a while! What a coincidence it is to bump into you here when I just got back to the city. This must be fate or something."

Corinne looked at Sophia and then at her kid. Forgoing the usual pleasantries, she instead asked skeptically, "This your kid?"

Chapter 1435

A warm glow of happiness instantly filled Sophia's face when she looked down at her child. "Yes, this is my kid. I've gotten married, if you haven't heard. Our son's name is Benjamin! Benjamin, be a good boy and say hello to Aunt Corinne."

Benjamin ignored Sophia as all of his attention was on the balloons the old man was holding.

Corinne frowned and looked probingly at Sophia. "And may I know who you married?"

Sophia smiled. "You won't know him even if I told you his name. He's just an ordinary person. He grew up abroad and had never even been to this country before we got married. I don't think you've ever met him."

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "Is that so?" she asked meaningfully.

Sophia laughed. "Corinne, don't tell me you think I've married Jeremy?"

Corinne's chest tightened at the mention of that name. She kept her eyes trained on Sophia, but Sophia's expression told her that she was not hiding anything at all.

Sophia said self-deprecatingly, "I wished I could've married Jeremy as well, but he doesn't love me at all. He insisted on revoking our marriage so that he could be together with you, even though I begged him not to. I admit I was distraught then, but I eventually moved on after some time. I count myself very lucky to have met my current husband after that. He really loves me, and I can honestly say I'm happily married."

Corinne found no signs of Sophia lying from her expression. However, she could not shake the feeling something was not right.

"What's your husband's surname?"

"Finnix. Corinne, I know what you're suspecting, but you're really overthinking things. I heard there's still no lead on Jeremy after all these years, and I do feel bad for you. But you still got what you wanted, right? I mean, even without him, people still call you Missus Holden."

Sophia's words might sound like a compliment, but they were actually filled with mockery and contempt.

However, Corinne did not care. Even though she highly suspected Sophia had something to do with Jeremy's disappearance, she could not find any evidence to prove it.

Three years ago, she flew to Molomia to look for Jeremy immediately after the twins were discharged from the hospital.

However, Sophia insisted she did not know where he was. She told her she dropped Jeremy off at the airport after they revoked their marriage in the city hall, and that was the last she saw of him.

Moreover, Sophia allowed Corinne to search every corner of Adam Manor, which Corinne did, but there was no sign of Jeremy at all.

The only lead Corinne had was the airport surveillance footage showing Tommy wheeling Jeremy into the airport. That was the last anyone saw of them.

In the end, they did not board the plane. It was as if they vanished into thin air.
novelbin

“By the way, Corinne, what are you doing here?” Sophia asked with a smile.

Corinne snapped out of her flashback. “I’m here to pick up my kids.”

Sophia looked at Jason, who stood beside Corinne, from head to toe before saying coyly, “Did the two of you come here together? Does that mean the two of you are here to pick up you two’s kids or...”

Jason smiled and was about to answer her when Corinne said, “They’re my kids. He’s just passing by.”

Sophia’s smile deepened. “Oh, I actually thought you two were dating.”

Chapter 1436

Corinne ignored Sophia’s pointed jab and instead looked at Benjamin suspiciously. She could not get a good look at his face due to the cartoon mask he was wearing.

“How old is your kid?” Corinne asked.

“He’s two years old this year.”

‘Two years old...’ Corinne’s gaze remained fixed on the kid with the cartoon mask. Even though his face was covered by the mask, she could still see his deep blue eyes.

Tilting his head, Benjamin stared back at her like a little puppy.

A look of alarm immediately flashed across Sophia’s face when she noticed the two of them staring at each other.

She turned Benjamin’s head to look at her and asked, “Benjamin, have you decided what balloon you want to get? We need to hurry up since Daddy is still waiting for us at the hotel.”

Benjamin looked at the balloons and finally chose one in the shape of a dinosaur.

After paying quickly, Sophia smiled and said, "I have to go now, Corinne. But let's have a meal together if we bump into each other again. It'll be my treat!"

Corinne simply stared quietly at her and said nothing.

Sophia got into the black SUV with Benjamin in her arms, and the car quickly drove off.

Corinne remained standing where she was, staring at the direction the car had left while thinking about the look in Benjamin's eyes. She could not help but feel she had seen that look somewhere before.

Suddenly, a waving hand appeared in front of her.

"Hello, earth to Corinne? What are you still looking at? The car left long ago!" said Jason.

Corinne snapped out of her trance and rolled her eyes at him. "You should leave too."

Jason frowned. "Why are you asking me to leave again? I don't have a car, so how am I supposed to leave?"

Corinne had no sympathy for him at all. "You only have yourself to blame for that since you insisted on getting in my car."

Jason shrugged. "Would you have let me tag along if I didn't do that? I mean, you've already promised to let me go with you to the theme park, so why are you doing this?"

Corinne could not hide her annoyance anymore. "I never promised you. You're the one who invited yourself without even taking my feelings into consideration!"

Jason sighed. "So you're saying I'm delusional?"

"No, I'm not saying that. But now that I think of it, you are delusional."

Jason was speechless.

Not wanting to further their conversation, Corinne turned back to the entrance to wait for Francine to come out with the kids.

Suddenly, Jason said sincerely, "Corinne, you should learn from Sophia."
novelbin

Corinne frowned. "Just exactly what am I supposed to learn from her?"

"Well, she started a life afresh, didn't she? I mean, we all know how desperately in love she was with Jeremy back then, yet she learned how to open up her heart to someone else after she failed to get

Jeremy. She got married and had a kid, and look at how happy she is right now. You should do the same. Your life is yours, so you should think accordingly instead of tying yourself to the Holdens."

Corinne had expected him to say that, so she was not surprised at all. "Jason Talbot, go home if you have nothing else better to do. I don't need you to lecture me. Do you have any idea how annoying you are right now?"

Jason shrugged. "Fine, I won't say anything to make you mad anymore. I'll just quietly accompany you and the kids to the theme park."

Corinne ignored him and walked toward the kindergarten entrance. Through the gate, she saw Francine leading the twins out. Joey, with his backpack on his back, followed them from behind.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

Corinne walked over and squatted to ruffle the twins' hair. "Have you two been good today?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The twins had just started kindergarten and were still trying to get used to it.

Chapter 1437

As the twins' mother, Corinne was worried they would cry at being left at the kindergarten, which happened a few days ago.

The twins were crying when she went to pick them up, but on this day, they came out smiling instead.

“That’s wonderful. Since you two have been so good, you can each choose a balloon you like.”

“Yay!”

“I want the bunny!”

The twins skipped and hopped over to the old man selling the balloons. The old man kindly bent down so that it would be easier for them to choose which balloon they wanted.

Corinne felt relieved to see the twins getting used to their days at the kindergarten.

At that moment, she noticed Joey did not go to pick his balloon. Instead, he stood alone with his head hung low.

“What’s the matter, Joey? You don’t want a balloon?” Corinne asked him gently.

Joey looked up at her with surprise. “I get one, too?”

Corinne frowned. “Of course. Why wouldn’t Mommy get you one?”

Joey’s eyes lit up. “Thanks, Mommy!” he said, beaming at her.

Only then did he walk to the old man selling the balloons. However, he stood waiting until the twins finished choosing their balloons before choosing one himself.

Seeing how cautious he was, Corinne could not help but frown with worry.

Joey was in the older kindergarten class then and would be going to elementary school next year.

As he got older, he lost his innocence and became more sensitive. When he was still a toddler, he would express himself and talk to Corinne nonstop despite not being able to speak clearly then.

He was happy when the twins were born, too. However, the twins' arrival also brought to light the difference in treatment between an adopted son and biological children. He then became more cautious in his behavior until he became almost too silent for a child his age.

Having watched Joey grow up, Corinne knew all of the suffering he kept to himself, and it always made her heart ache to see him like that. After all, she saw him as her own son from the moment she took him in.

She did not wish to see Joey living so timidly. She would prefer him to behave like kids his age, like acting stubbornly or throwing a tantrum or two. However, that was not the case for Joey.

Just as she mulled over these matters, a fight broke out between the kids.

Joey chose a balloon he liked after the twins were done choosing. However, Bryan—one of the twins— changed his mind and wanted Joey's tiger-shaped balloon after seeing it.

Joey agreed to trade balloons with Bryan, but the younger kid insisted on having both. The older boy was reluctant to let him have both balloons, so Bryan started throwing a tantrum.

Seeing this, Joey pouted and gave Bryan the tiger-shaped balloon.

Satisfied, Bryan reached out to take the balloon. Before he could even touch it, however, his hand was slapped away.

Bryan started crying again.

"You each get one! It's not right to force others to give you their balloon just because you regret the one you chose!" scolded Corinne with a frown.

Chapter 1438

"But, Mommy... I like both balloons..." muttered Bryan with a pitiful pout. He was still at the age where he could not control his greed.

Even though Corinne would spoil the kids from time to time, she was very strict when it came to teaching them how to be a decent human being.

"You can ask me to buy you another one if you like both balloons instead of forcing your brother to give you his. Your brother likes balloons too, and he'll

have none if he gives you his. Let me ask you something: Would you be sad if the same thing happened to you?”

“I know, Mommy, I was wrong...” said Joey. He turned to Joey and said, “Sorry, Joey. Let’s share our balloons! You can play with mine, too.”

Joey decided to forgive and forget. He smiled happily and said, “Okay! Let’s play together.”

Children’s emotions were ever-changing like the weather, and it was not long before their laughter could be heard in the air.

The younger twin, Christine, followed after her two brothers with her pink bunny balloon. Even though she was the youngest, she was actually the most mature out of the three of them. Thus, she found Joey and Bryan immature to fight over the balloons.

Francine clapped her hands to get their attention. “Alright, let’s all get into the car. We’re going for pizza!”

The kids quickly got into the car one after another. Seeing this, Corinne walked over too.

“It’s hard to treat all kids equally, huh? You certainly have your hands full, Corinne,” said Jason as he walked along her.

“It’s not really that hard,” replied Corinne nonchalantly. “As long as you have the intention and are observant enough to catch the kids’ feelings, which I’m a master of.”

After that, she got into the car and closed the door with a loud thud.

Jason shrugged and walked around to the front passenger seat, but Francine beat him to it before he even had the chance to pull open the door.

Francine jumped in front of him, squeezed him away, and got into the car. She rolled down the window and stuck out her tongue at him.

“Sorry, Jason, but there’s no room in the car for you anymore. I suggest you take a cab home. Bye!”

After that, she gestured with her hand to signal the driver to start driving.

The car drove away, leaving Jason standing where he was with a frown. A few seconds later, he shrugged nonchalantly and smiled as he watched Corinne's car leave.

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Meanwhile, Sophia arrived back at her hotel.

"Zachary, we're back!"

She walked into the presidential suite with Benjamin in her arms, but her husband was not in the living room. She put down Benjamin and went to the bedroom to look for him.

"Zachary, what are you doing?"

A man in a wheelchair was quietly staring out of the floor-to-ceiling window. The presidential suite was situated on the highest floor, so he could see the entire city from where he was sitting.

Chapter 1439

The man, whose handsome face was riddled with melancholy, snapped out of his trance and glanced at Sophia silently when he heard her calling him.

The bedroom window was opened, allowing the gentle breeze to blow in, which caused the white curtain to dance around the man. It was quite a beautiful sight to behold if one had a thing for this kind of aesthetics.

As though accustomed to the man not speaking, Sophia did not pay too much mind to his silence. Instead, she walked over to the window to close it before turning to him to ask, "Your lunch is untouched, so I'm guessing you haven't eaten. What about your medicine?"

"I've already taken them." novelbin

Sophia glanced at the medicine bottle on the bedside table. "Zachary, the reason we came back to this city is to help Dad sell off all his assets here. We'll have less of a headache once that's done since we won't have to worry about the business dealings here anymore."

Zachary showed no response at having heard her. Instead, he kept his eyes fixed outside the window as he asked, "Have I been to this city before?"

Sophia was stunned before a look of guilt flashed across her eyes. She squeezed out a smile and said, “N...No. You were born in Molomia and lived there all your life. This is your first time coming to this city.”

Zachary narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. “Then why does it feel like I’ve been here before? All the streets look so familiar...”

Sophia chuckled nervously and said, “Well, that’s not surprising since all big cities look the same now. You’re just overthinking things. Anyway, what do you want for dinner? I’ll get room service to deliver it

later.”

“Whatever is fine. But I want to take a bath first.”

“Sure.” Sophia gently pushed him toward the bathroom.

Once inside, Jeremy stopped the wheelchair with his hand and then said glumly, “Here’s fine. You can go out now.”

“The bathtub here is different from the one at home. Why don’t I get in with you? That way, I can help you scrub your back as well,” said Sophia kindly.

Zachary put up his hand. “No, thanks. You go watch Benjamin. I’ll be fine by myself.”

Since he was so adamant, Sophia decided not to insist. She simply smiled and said, “Alright. I’ll go play with Benjamin first. Don’t lock the door, and call me if you need any help.”

“Mm,” responded Jeremy. He wheeled himself in further and locked the door from the inside.

Sophia stared at the bathroom door for a long while with clenched fists before finally turning to look for Benjamin.

...

Zachary slowly took off his shirt before unbuttoning his pants. He then heaved himself up to let his pants fall from the floor, revealing his two skinny legs.

After that, he heaved himself clumsily into the bathtub before turning on the tap to let the water flow.

He had been wheelchair-bound for the past three years. However, he was not really crippled. It was just that the muscles on his legs had atrophied so much that they could not support his weight

anymore.

He was told that his legs became like that after a car accident. Yes, he was told because he had no memories of what happened in his life before the last three years. Everyone around him told him he had broken his legs and lost his memory in the car accident.

They also told him his name was Zachary Finnix, aged 33 years old, and had been living in Molomia all of his life. Also, both of his parents were dead, and he was taken in by Adam to be his godson.

Chapter 1440

Zachary and Sophia were also childhood sweethearts. They were engaged to each other from the get-go.

When the car accident happened, he and Sophia were already married for a year, and Sophia subsequently gave birth to their son, Benjamin Finnix.

At least, that was what they told Jeremy after he woke up from the car accident. He could not remember anything before that no matter how many medicines he took over the past three years, and the doctor also announced that there would be no chance of recovery for his legs.

Lulled by the warm water, Jeremy slowly drifted in and out of consciousness when he heard a knock coming from outside the door.

“Zachary, are you sure you don’t need my help? I’m worried that you’ll slip and fall,” said Sophia.

“I’m fine. Just keep watching Benjamin.”

Sophia tried to open the door but realized it was locked.

‘Why did he lock the door when I told him not to?’ she thought with a frown.

“Okay, then. Just let me know when you’ve finished taking the bath. I’ll help you blow-dry your hair!”

“Okay.”

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Sophia walked out of the bathroom dejectedly and saw Benjamin had taken the cartoon mask he was wearing off his face. He was the spitting image of Zachary.

Sophia could not help but shudder when she thought about her encounter with Corinne. Fortunately, Benjamin was wearing a cartoon mask then, or Corinne would have recognized him in an instant.

“Hey you! I’m hungry. Feed me!” said Benjamin rudely and with a frown on his face.

Sophia snapped out of her thoughts and lectured him angrily, “Benjamin, how many times has Mommy told you not to talk to me like that? You should call me ‘Mommy’ and not ‘hey you’.”

There was none of the childlike innocence on Benjamin’s face at all. He scrunched up his face unhappily and lifted his chin proudly. “I’m hungry! Feed me!”

Sophia did not know what to do with him, so she sighed and said, “Okay, okay. I’ll ask the hotel to deliver us some food now.”

After that, she called for room service using the landline, asking them to deliver some food for Benjamin.

Once that was done, she turned to look resentfully at Benjamin, who was playing with a ball on the sofa.

Frankly, she did not really love Benjamin. After all, she did not give birth to him.

The only reason she stole the kid from Corinne was because she was afraid Corinne would use him as a trump card one day. Thus, she wanted to nip that in the bud.

Initially, Sophia was going to throw the kid away after stealing him since she could always make another one with Jeremy. However, after Jeremy was beaten a hundred times by Adam, she hired an immensely talented

psychologist who was also a master hypnotherapist from abroad to perform hypnosis on Jeremy so he would stay with her.

However, Jeremy was no ordinary man. His willpower far surpassed that of an average person. The hypnotherapist had to use considerable effort and every tool in his arsenal to successfully make Jeremy forget who he was.

At first, Sophia was worried that Jeremy was only faking his memory loss to find a chance to escape. Thus, she deliberately fed him some medicine that would make his muscles shrivel so that his legs would not recover so quickly. That way, it would give the hypnotherapist more time to bolster up the hypnosis effect. novelbin

Unfortunately, even though the hypnosis was successful, Jeremy not only lost the use of his legs but also the use of his family jewel. This meant he would not be able to have a kid with Sophia.