

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1451 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1451

Chapter 1451

Bryan immediately realized where he went wrong. Frowning, he pouted and asked, "Fine, then. I'll ask you again in a nicer way. Bro, where did you get your cartoon kite?"

Benjamin liked the way Bryan called him 'bro', so he softened a little. "My mom bought it at a toy shop in Molomia."

Hearing this, Bryan was about to tell Corinne when he asked again, "Did you buy the mask you're wearing at the same toy shop as well?"

Benjamin nodded. "Yup."

After thinking about it, Bryan knew he would have to wait for some time to get his toys even if Corinne agreed to get someone to buy them for him in Molomia, so he came up with an idea.

"Can you sell your kite and mask to me for now and buy new ones when you go back to Molomia?" he asked.

Benjamin frowned, thinking that the kid in front of him was trying to take advantage of him. Thus, he decided to ignore him and walked around him.

However, Bryan grabbed his clothes. "Bro... You don't have to sell it to me if you don't want to, but at least let me wear your mask for a while. Just for a while...I really like it..."

For some reason, Benjamin found it hard to say no to Bryan whenever he called him 'bro'. After thinking it over, he nodded and said, "Alright. You can wear it for a while. But you have to give it back to me after that, okay?"

"Okay. Thanks, bro!" said Bryan seriously.

Benjamin put down his kite and took off his cartoon mask. He passed the mask to Bryan, who immediately took it and put it over his face happily. He was so excited that he did not even notice what Benjamin looked like.

"Bryan!"

Bryan quickly froze and looked over to where Corinne was calling him. Through the eye holes of the mask, he saw her running over hurriedly and instantly felt bad. He was about to get a scolding again!

“How could you run off without telling me again? Ooh, you’re going to get smacked!” Corinne picked Benjamin up and lightly smacked his bum without giving him a chance to explain himself. “What did I always tell you? Don’t run off by yourself! Do my words mean nothing to you? What if you run into a bad person? Do you know how worried I was about you just now?”

Benjamin was understandably in shock after he was taught a lesson by a stranger. However, he was not angry. He simply stared at Corinne blankly while thinking, ‘This lady is so beautiful. She smells so nice... And she’s so warm...’

At the same time, Bryan watched with confusion as Corinne walked away from him with Benjamin still in her arms. ‘That’s weird... Why is Mommy going away with that kid? Did she mistake him for me? But how could that be? Do we really look that alike?’

Suddenly, a woman Bryan did not know appeared in front of him and said angrily, “Benjamin! What’s taking you so long? Come here, now. It’s time we go home!”

Bryan instinctively became alarmed and tried to get away from her so he could chase after Corinne. However, Sophia quickly grabbed him when she saw he was about to make a run for it.

“Where do you think you’re going? Daddy is still waiting for us over there!”

Chapter 1452

Bryan instinctively struggled. “Let me go! I want my Mommy!”

Sophia picked him up. “Well, I’m here, aren’t I? Why do you say that? Now, be a good boy and stop throwing a tantrum. I’m never going to bring you out to play anymore if you don’t stop throwing a tantrum this instant.”

“You’re not my Mommy! Mommy, don’t go! I’m here! Save me! Someone’s trying to kidnap me!” cried Bryan.

Sophia completely lost her patience by then. She could tolerate Benjamin treating her coldly and would not listen to anything she said, but how dare he say she was trying to kidnap him? She would show him who's who! It was just as well that Jeremy was not on scene, so she could teach the spoiled kid a lesson.

"What's going on?" said Jeremy suddenly from behind them.

Sophia could only swallow back the angry tirade she was going to unleash on Bryan. She turned back and said helplessly, "Zachary, I told Benjamin we had to go home now, but he wouldn't listen to me! I had no choice but to stop him from running off."

Bryan was still crying for his mother. However, no one could see his face because he was still wearing the cartoon mask.

Jeremy frowned. "Stop crying, and come here."

His voice attracted Bryan's voice. Liking Jeremy's voice, he stopped crying, sniffled, and looked over to him.

What he saw was a man wearing black sunglasses and a black face mask. This made him not want to go near him.

Thinking the sunglasses and face mask must have frightened him, Jeremy took off both of them. "Come here, or I'm going to get angry!"

Bryan was instantly stunned. He had never seen such a handsome man before. He thought Jeremy was 10 times more handsome than the cartoon hero he worshiped!

Bryan walked over to Jeremy as if he was in a trance. "You're so handsome! Are you a hero too?"

Jeremy frowned. "Is that cartoon hero all you know? Have you forgotten what Daddy told you? Big boys don't cry. Understood?"

Jeremy's tone might be stern, but he picked up Bryan gently and let him sit on his lap.

Bryan stared at Jeremy's face with awe while imagining him as a secret cartoon superhero. 'He's really so handsome! If only he's my father.'

As much as Sophia was resentful about the whole thing, she knew she should let it slide since he was just a child.

She instinctively looked around to see if there was anybody there when Jeremy took off his sunglasses and face mask.

“Zachary, I think it’s best if you put your sunglasses and face mask back on. The doctor says you’re allergic to UV rays, so you’re going to get hives again if you don’t put them back on,” she reminded him.

“Okay,” said Jeremy monotonously before doing as he was told.

Suddenly, the sound of gasps and awe came from around them.

“Babes! Did you see what the man in the wheelchair looked like? Oh my god, he’s super hot!”

“I did! He must be the most handsome man I’ve ever seen. Though he’s a little too pale for my liking.”

“Maybe he doesn’t come out very often since he’s in a wheelchair, so he doesn’t really get much sun exposure.”

“What a pity. If only he’s healthy, then he’ll be perfect. I guess life’s fair.”

Chapter 1453

Sophia shot a death glare at the gossiping girls. It was clear she was warning them to shut up.

The girls quickly shut up and looked away.

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Corinne continued to lecture ‘Bryan’ as she carried him back. She was still very angry at him for running off.

‘This kid is getting more and more out of hand and stubborn. How dare he run off by himself,’ she thought.

As for ‘Bryan’, he just listened to her mutely. He did not apologize or admit to any wrongdoing.

Once they were back at their picnic spot, Corinne put 'Bryan' down and asked him sternly, "Aren't you going to say anything? Do you know what you did wrong? There better not be a next time."

'Bryan' stared at her with big sad puppy eyes.

Francine sighed with relief when she saw Corinne was back with 'Bryan'. "I think that's enough, Corinne. He only ran off because he liked the cartoon kite so much. I'm sure he won't run off anymore if we get him one."

Corinne could not accept her reasoning. "Even so, he shouldn't just run off without telling me. I think he's asking for a good smacking."

Francine quickly shielded 'Bryan' with her body. "Bryan, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and apologize to your Mommy now."

'Bryan' pouted for a second before breaking out in a loud sob.

"There, there. You must've been scared all alone," cooed Francine. "It's okay. It's okay. You're back with Mommy and Aunt Francine now."

Corinne hated it when kids cried to get out of wrongdoings. She sternly pulled Francine away before grabbing 'Bryan' to face her. "Why are you crying? How can you cry when you're the one who is in the wrong? Why aren't you saying anything? I'm going to count to three and if you still refuse to say you're sorry, I'm going to smack your bum."

Instead of apologizing, 'Bryan' wailed even louder after that.

Corinne was at the end of her patience, and as much as the thought of smacking her own kid pained her, she still raised up her arm. However...

Joey came running over to protect his little brother. "Mommy, don't hit Bryan! He knows what he did is wrong. I promise I'll keep an eye over him next time so he won't go running off again." novelbin

Christine stood by the side. Her big, bright eyes were focused on 'Bryan', realizing something was off about him.

Corinne was stunned by Joey's action, but she sighed and said, "Look at what a good boy your big brother is. When are you going to learn to be like him and make me stop worrying about you?"

'Bryan' pouted and stammered, "I... I want my Daddy..."

Corinne's pupils shrank, and her face darkened immediately after she heard that sentence.

Both Francine and Chester were stunned too.

'What did Bryan say? Did he say he wants his Daddy? He has never seen his Daddy before, nor does he have any memory of him, so why would he suddenly want his Daddy? This is his first time...

Corinne's going to be sad again when she thinks of Jeremy...' thought Francine.

Corinne snapped out of her shock, squatted, and pulled 'Bryan' into a tight embrace. "Why do you suddenly miss your Daddy? Where do you think we can find him?"

'Bryan' pointed in a particular direction. "Daddy's over there. I want to go there to look for him..."

Stunned, Corinne snapped her head to look at where he was pointing.

Both Francine and Chester turned in that direction too.

Chapter 1454

However, there was no one there at all, apart from a black SUV that had just driven away.

Corinne's face gradually softened. She turned back and said gently to 'Bryan', "No more next time, you hear? You shouldn't run off by yourself no matter what because you'll make Mommy worry."

'Bryan' stared at Corinne dazedly. His resistance went down after Corinne changed her tone. This was markedly different from the attitude he held toward Sophia; he would rebel against her no matter what she said to him.

Corinne hugged 'Bryan' tightly and gently patted his back. "You like those cartoon toys, right? Don't cry. Mommy will buy you and Joey lots of cartoon toys, okay?"

Benjamin knew his name was not Bryan, but he could not resist Corinne's gentleness. Thus, he nodded and rested his head on her shoulder. "Okay."

Everyone smiled when the mother and son made peace. Only Christine frowned with a heavy heart at the scene.

Back at the hotel, the real Bryan had fallen asleep on Jeremy's lap.

Sophia wheeled Jeremy into the bedroom. Just when she reached out to pick up Bryan, he started crying in his dreams. She immediately pulled her hand back and the little boy stopped crying.

She tried a few more times to pick him up, but she failed. "Why is this kid being so difficult?"

Jeremy looked down at Bryan with eyes full of fatherly love. "It's okay. I'll take care of him myself. You should get some rest too."

Sophia became angry. She was the one who raised the kid, and yet he did not even want to let her touch him!

"Zachary, don't you think there's something different about Benjamin?" she asked.

She knew he did not like her, but he never hated her to the extent of refusing her touch. Thus, she found the whole thing very odd.

Jeremy did not find anything different about the sleeping kid in his lap. "Maybe he didn't find it comfortable to sleep in the car so he's a bit grumpy right now. Plus, you should know that he always wakes up grumpy first thing in the morning." novelbin

Sophia sighed unhappily, thinking that the kid would be the death of her someday. After all, his grumpiness was already reserved for her and not his dad! It was obvious he knew who he could bully.

She was tired, so she decided to let it slide. "Okay then, I'm going to take a shower first. You should put Benjamin on the bed and get some rest too. I'm sure you're tired from holding him all the way in the car."

"Sure," said Jeremy with a nod.

After Sophia went into the bathroom, Jeremy maneuvered his wheelchair to the side of the bed and then put Bryan down on the bed.

Bryan frowned at the movement before turning to his side without waking up.

Jeremy was gently pulling the blanket over Bryan when the little boy muttered, "Mommy, Bryan wants to eat chocolate... Mommy, hug me to sleep..."

'Bryan? Who's Bryan? Why is my son calling himself a name I've never heard before?' thought Jeremy with shock.

Chapter 1455

Jeremy recalled what Sophia said, that 'Benjamin' looked different somehow. He narrowed his eyes to get a better look at him but found nothing odd about him.

Suddenly, an image of the girl he saw on the field flashed across his mind. He was sure he had seen her somewhere before.

Moreover, he could not help but feel his chest tightening at the thought of her chatting and laughing away with another man.

'Who is she? Where have I seen her before?' he kept wondering.

Meanwhile...

It was already dinner time by the time Corinne and the rest of them returned to the Holdens' mansion.

Pamela immediately came to welcome them back when she heard their voices. Corinne and Francine came in with the three kids, whereas Chester had already gone back to his school.

Even though Pamela was old and frail, she would still want to pick up his great-grandchildren for hugs and kisses whenever she saw them.

She picked up the lightest of the three of them, Christine, and asked, "Did you have fun today, sweetheart?"

Christine wrapped her arms around Pamela's neck and nodded. "Yeah! It was super fun. The food you made was super yummy, Great-grandma! We all love it so much."

Her high praises made Pamela grin from ear to ear. “Really? Then I’ll make super yummy food for you every day!”

Christine smiled and nodded. “Yay! But Great-grandma, Bryan didn’t have much fun today. He was scolded by Mommy for running off by himself.”

Pamela immediately frowned. “What? Bryan ran off alone?”

Christine nodded rapidly. “Yeah! You should scold him so he won’t make Mommy angry again. She was so angry at him that it nearly made her cry.”

Pamela put Christine down and was about to pull ‘Bryan’ to ask him what happened, but he immediately hid behind Corinne’s back as though he had seen a scary person.

Pamela was visibly hurt by his reaction. “What’s the matter, Bryan? Don’t you want to talk to me anymore? I’m just going to ask you what happened. I promise I won’t scold you. Come.”

‘Bryan’ continued to hide behind Corinne, hugging her legs anxiously.

‘I’m not Bryan! The only reason I came here is because I like this nice lady!’ he thought. Other than that, he was scared of the unfamiliar environment and strange people around him.

Sophia rarely took him out. Most of his time was spent at home with Jeremy, so he did not get to see other people much. This made him very frightened of all strangers except for the gentle Corinne.

Seeing how scared he looked, Corinne said to Pamela, “It’s okay, Grandma. I’ve already lectured him. He must still be experiencing some after-shock. I’m sure he’ll be fine and talk to you later in the night.”

Pamela looked worriedly at ‘Bryan’, then back at Corinne. “Corinne, what exactly happened? Is it as Christine said? That Bryan ran off by himself?”

Corinne nodded. “Yeah. He saw a kid with a toy he really liked, so he ran off to find that kid without telling us. It was a good thing we found him quickly. He has promised he won’t do it anymore after Inovelbin

scolded him.”

Even though Pamela was not on the scene, she could not help but shudder at what happened. “Thank you for your hard work, Corinne. Taking care of three kids isn’t easy. Not to mention, they’re at a very naughty age where you can’t ever take your eyes off them. I’m so glad the family has you.”

Corinne smiled. “It’s all worth it since they’re my kids.”

Chapter 1456

As much as Pamela was relieved to hear that, her heart still went out to Corinne. “Why don’t you help

the kids wash up and rest a bit? Dinner will be ready soon.”

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

Joey led Christine upstairs while Corinne followed behind them. A few steps later, she noticed ‘Bryan’

was not with them.

She turned back around and saw him standing and looking around with a lost expression as though he

was a deer caught in a headlight.

Corinne picked him up and blamed herself for scaring him by being overly harsh on him.

“Bryan, Mommy’s going to help you wash up. We’ll come down to have dinner with Great-grandpa and

Great-grandma afterward, okay?”

‘Bryan’ said nothing. He simply flopped his head down on Corinne’s shoulder to get a sense of security.

He really liked Corinne’s scent; it soothed him.

Francine made sure Corinne and the kids had gone up before sidling up to Pamela, whispering,

“Grandma, Bryan suddenly cried for his Daddy today. I think Corinne might have been affected... She

might be missing Jeremy...”

‘What? Bryan suddenly cried for his Daddy?’ thought Pamela with shock. She then sighed heavily. “It

hasn’t been easy for Corinne for the past three years. She never once gave up hope that Jeremy would

come back.”

After Corinne bathed Christine, she blew-dry her hair and helped her change into a pair of pink novelbin

pajamas. Then, she filled up the bathtub again and asked Joey to bring Bryan in for their bath.

The boys liked to play in the water. She would usually give them some toys, and the boys would play in

the water for a while before washing up.

On the bed, Christine was playing with her doll while Corinne looked up some work-related information

on her laptop.

A piece of land that Holden Group had been wanting to buy would be up for auction the next day.

Jeremy had his eye on that piece of land even before he disappeared. Unfortunately, it was not up for

sale then.

The reason he wanted that piece of land was to build a landmark commercial area in the city. He was

sure the project would be a hit since the location was very promising.

He was not able to fulfill his dream three years ago, so Corinne thought she would do it for him.

Corinne logged into the hacker system she had not touched for a long time to search for internal

information about that piece of land.

She was taking down notes when she suddenly noticed an old friend she had not talked to for a long

time had logged in as well.

She clicked on his profile picture and sent him a message. [Hello, Ghostlord. It's been a while.]

After some time, he replied to her, [Do we know each other?]

Corinne was stunned. [Aren't you Ghostlord?]

[Sorry. I was in a car accident three years ago and lost most of my memory because of that.]

'He lost his memory?' Corinne found this odd. [Then how come you remember your login password?]

[Muscle memory. My fingers typed the password in on their own accord.]

Corinne politely replied, [Oh. I see. I'm sure only good things will come your way after the car accident.

You're lucky to have survived. Moreover, you don't have to worry about the past anymore.]

Ghostlord did not think forgetting about the past was a good thing. In fact, he wanted to know what

happened to him in the past. [Were we friends in the past?]

Corinne thought about it; it would be an overreach for her to call them friends.

[Umm...it'll be more accurate to say we're online friends. We're actually not that close.]

[Then have we seen each other in real life before?]

[Yes, and no. A few years back, we both attended a hacker conference, but we were wearing masks

then.]

[Where was the hacker conference held?]

[Kanton City.]

Chapter 1457

[Does that mean I've been to Kanton City before?]

Corinne was baffled by Ghostlord's question. [Should be. Since you remember all of the things we

talked about alone when I met you there.]

There was a brief silence from Ghostlord. A minute later, the word [Typing...] appeared under his

profile picture.

Corinne waited patiently for him to reply, but she suddenly heard her son crying from the bathroom, so

she quickly typed out, [Sorry, but my son is crying. Talk next time.]

She snapped shut her laptop after she sent her text. She then got down from her bed and ran to the

bathroom.

Thus, she did not see the message Ghostlord sent her. [Which city are you in right now? Is it okay if we

meet up? I really want to know about my past.]

Meanwhile, Jeremy kept rereading the last message Corinne sent him with a regretful frown when he

heard Sophia's footsteps coming from outside.

He quickly exited from the hacker system and pulled up another news website.

Sophia pushed open the door and said, "Zachary, stop reading all that useless news and come out for dinner now."

Jeremy nodded and calmly closed the website.

Sophia did not notice the skepticism that flashed across his face.

All the information he got about his past was from Sophia.

He used to believe her until Jade Rabbit, Corinne's online moniker, told him that he had attended a

hacker conference in Kanton City before. Sophia, however, told him he had lived in Molomia all of his

life, and this was his first time in New Capital City.

One of them must be lying.

'Jade Rabbit isn't close to me and doesn't know my real identity, so there's no reason for her to lie to

me. That means...Sophia is the one lying. What exactly is she hiding from me?' wondered Jeremy.

Corinne rushed into the bathroom and immediately saw 'Bryan' crying with his arm over his eyes. Joey

looked at him with a lost and confused expression.

"What happened?" asked Corinne.

"Bryan wouldn't take off his clothes, so I thought I'd help him, but he wouldn't let me either... I tried to

pull him and invite him to play with the toys together in the bath. That's when he started crying..."

explained Joey with a bewildered expression.

After hearing that, Corinne squatted down to 'Bryan's' eye level to ask him, "Hey little guy, you don't

want to take a bath?"

'Bryan' sniffled and said stubbornly, "I don't want to take a bath with other people!"

Corinne frowned. "But Joey's your brother, not other people. You two have always taken a bath since novelbin

you were little. How come you suddenly don't want to take a bath with him anymore?"

'Bryan' looked at Joey and then back at Corinne. "He's not my brother. I don't have a brother."

Hurt and shock riddled Joey's face. His head immediately dropped.

"What nonsense are you talking about, Bryan?" asked Corinne, a little angry.

Chapter 1458

"I'm not talking nonsense! I really don't have a brother," said 'Bryan' with a pout.

Corinne became really angry. "Bryan, you've been a really naughty boy today. Mommy's not going to

like you if you keep on being like this!" she said sternly.

'Bryan' panicked when he saw the disappointment in Corinne's eyes. He grabbed her hand and

pleaded, "No... Don't hate me, Mommy..."

He actually did not find it hard to call her 'Mommy'. It was also the first time he called any woman that.

Sophia would keep reminding him to call her 'Mommy' at home, but for some reason, he could not and would not.

His submission did not make Corinne's anger disappear, however.

"Go apologize to Joey now! You've really made him sad, do you know that?" lectured Corinne sternly.

Bryan pouted and walked over to Joey. "Sorry, Joey. Please don't be angry. I promise I won't say things like that anymore..."

Joey raised his head and smiled forgivingly at 'Bryan'. "I'm not angry, Bryan. You and Christine will

forever be my favorite people in this world."

He then hugged him. "Mommy said we're all one big family, so we have to take care of each other no matter what."

'Bryan' was not used to being hugged by a stranger, but he felt a warm, fuzzy feeling in his heart when he felt Joey's sincerity.

Being an only child, Benjamin was not taught by his parents how to get along with his 'siblings', and he did not have much contact with kids his age. In fact, most of his time was spent playing alone by himself.

'So this is what it feels like to have a brother,' thought Benjamin.

Corinne finally smiled after seeing the two boys made up with each other.

“Alright, you two get into the bathtub now. Great-grandma will be calling us down for dinner soon,” she said.

Both Joey and ‘Bryan’ quickly took off their clothes and jumped into the bathtub.

Corinne picked up a hair tie from the sink counter and tied up her hair in a ponytail. She then sat down

beside the bathtub and squeezed out some kid shampoo onto her palm.

“Mommy’s going to wash Joey’s hair first and then yours, okay?”

‘Bryan’ nodded. “Okay!”

Corinne carefully washed Joey’s hair so that no shampoo would get into Joey’s eyes.

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Half an hour later, Corinne changed into some dry clothes after she finished washing the two boys’ hair.

The two boys dashed out of the bathroom, giggling happily. Initially, ‘Bryan’ was scared of the

unfamiliar environment, but he completely relaxed after playing with Joey in the bath.

He liked the new place. More accurately, he liked the atmosphere created by the loving family. As a

matter of fact, he did not want to go back to his real home anymore.

He only had Sophia to play with back at his own home, and he found her very boring. However, he did

miss Jeremy a little... novelbin

‘Oh well,’ he thought with a shrug, ‘I’ll go back home after playing here for a few days.’

Joey and 'Bryan' chased each other around the room, and one of them accidentally knocked over

Christine's doll.

'Bryan' quickly picked up the doll from the floor and gave it back to Christine.

Christine took the doll from his hand and said cautiously, "I know you're not Bryan."

'Bryan' was shocked. How could Christine, the youngest of them, know when even Corinne and Joey

did not notice anything was amiss?

He did not know what to say to her since he did not know how to lie yet.

Chapter 1459

At that moment, someone knocked on the bedroom door.

"Kids, time for dinner! There's barbecue ribs, all of you guy's favorites today!" said Francine from

outside the door.

Joey's eyes immediately lit up when he heard there were barbecue ribs. He grabbed 'Bryan's' hand

and said, "Let's go eat barbecue ribs now!"

Benjamin snapped out of his shock. He looked at Joey, and then back at Christine.

He still had no idea how to answer Christine. He did not want to admit he was not Bryan as he was

afraid Corinne would send him home if he came clean. He still wanted to stay and play.

Thus, he ignored Christine and ran downstairs with Joey.

“Hey, be careful! The barbecue ribs aren’t going anywhere so there’s no need to run!” said Francine

exasperatedly when they dashed past her.

However, the two boys were already out of sight by then.

Francine shook her head and turned to look at Christine. ‘Well, I guess it’s true girls mature faster than

boys,’ she thought with relief.

“Christine, where’s your Mommy?”

Christine, who was still hugging the doll, pointed to the bathroom. “Mommy’s in there.”

Francine walked toward the bathroom and took a look inside.

Corinne was picking up the kids’ clothes from the floor for the servants to wash later.novelbin

“Corinne, dinner’s ready,” said Francine.

“Okay. Let’s go,” replied Corinne as she came walking out with the kids’ clothes in her arms.

Francine glanced at the clothes she was carrying and noticed something off about them.

“Hey, whose clothes is this?” she asked.

Corinne looked down at the clothes she was carrying.

Most of the kids’ clothes were either bought by her or Francine. Sometimes, Pamela would Thus,

Corinne remembered most of the clothes the kids had.

Moreover, she and Francine would usually buy the clothes from a few fixed brands since they liked the

quality and hypoallergenic materials used.

Unlike little girls' clothes, little boys' clothes were usually those few styles. The white polo tee she was

holding was an example. Bryan had a few of them in a similar style, but she and Francine had never

even heard of the brand tag they were looking at that moment.

Francine took the white polo tee to have a closer look. "Corinne, did you buy this for Bryan? How come

I've never heard of this brand?"

Corinne frowned. "I didn't buy it."

"This is odd. If you didn't buy it, and I didn't buy it, how come Bryan has this polo tee? Give me a

second, I'm going to look up this brand online."

Francine took out her phone and searched for the brand name online. The result showed that it was an

indie brand from Molomia, and the company only sold its products there.

"Well, this is even odder. We haven't been to Molomia for quite a while. How did Bryan end up with this

polo tee?" said Francine.

Corinne found the whole thing troubling, too. She was so focused on scolding 'Bryan' at the park that

she did not even notice her own son was wearing unfamiliar clothes.

Chapter 1460

"Corinne, could their kindergarten teacher mistakenly think this was Bryan's clothes and let him wear it

back? And it's only just now we've noticed the mistake?" asked Francine.

After thinking about it, Corinne thought it was possible. “Most probably. Let’s have dinner first. We

shouldn’t make Grandpa and Grandma wait,” she said.

“Okay!” replied Francine with a nod. She then reached out her hand to Christine, saying, “Come,

Christine. Let’s go down to have dinner.”

Francine’s voice snapped Christine out of her thoughts. The little girl jumped down from the bed and

followed Francine and Corinne out of the room.

...

During dinner, Corinne quietly observed ‘Bryan’ and noticed something odd about him again. He did not

know how to use his utensils properly.

All of her three kids were smarter than their peers, and she did not need to teach them how to use

utensils since they learned it themselves.

However, at that moment, it was like the boy’s fork and knife were fighting with each other. No matter

how much he tried, he could not pick up his food.

Corinne could not help but feel that it was very weird for him to behave like that. She finally opened her

mouth when she saw him giving up and choosing to use his hand instead.

“Bryan, don’t use your hand to eat!”

‘Bryan’ seemed to not have heard her. He did not even look at her. Instead, he shoved the barbecue

ribs into his mouth with his hand. He rarely had barbecue food at home, so this was his first time

enjoying barbecue ribs.

Corinne was not at all happy at being ignored. She knocked on his plate and said, "Hey, Mommy's novelbin

talking to you."

It was only then 'Bryan' realized Corinne was speaking to him. He looked innocently at her and said,

"Mommy, this food is so delicious!"

Corinne's unhappiness immediately disappeared when she saw how cute 'Bryan' looked with his puffy

cheeks stuffed full of food.

Nonetheless, she still said, "Even so, you shouldn't eat with your hands. Look at your brother and

sister. They're both using their utensils properly."

'Bryan' looked at Joey and then at Christine. They were indeed using their forks and knives properly.

However, he did not know how to use those utensils yet. He tried, but he failed.

'This pretty lady might realize I'm not her son because of this... No... I really like it here. I don't want to

leave just yet,' he thought.

He loved the food there as well and wished he could eat there every day.

"Sorry, Mommy. I was so hungry just now that I forgot my manners," he said.

Francine felt sorry for him on account of how pitiful he looked, so she jumped in to defend him, "You

should just let it go, Corinne. He didn't eat anything at the picnic 'cause all he wanted to do was to look

at the kite. He must be very hungry. Why not just let him eat with his hands since they're already dirty?

You can always teach him the right manners next time."

'She's right. Bryan must be very hungry since he didn't eat much just now,' thought Corinne.