

## **The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1331 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1331**

Chapter 1331

“No! What the hell is going on? Did something happen to her? Answer me!” demanded Francine.

Lucas did not answer her. After thinking it over, he asked again, “Miss Francine, would you be able to contact Sophia now?”

Francine knew things were serious if Lucas and Sunny were willing to put aside the bad blood between the two families to go to her house. Thus, after thinking it over, she said, “Sophia has called me before to look for Jeremy, but I didn’t save her number. I need to search through my call history to see if I still have a record of her number.”

“Yes, please do, Miss Francine. That would be a great help to us,” said Lucas.

Francine quickly took out her phone and scrolled through her call history.

“I found it! This is her number. But why are you looking for her?” she asked.

Lucas decided to give her the short story of it. “Miss Francine, Corinne ran away from the hospital this afternoon. I suspect Sophia took her away. Can you please call her to ask her where Corinne is?”

‘What? Corinne ran away from the hospital?’ Francine started to panic when she heard this. Without further prompting from Lucas, she quickly called Sophia.

The call went through after a few rings.

“Hello? Francine!” cried Sophia tearfully as though she was trying to hold back a sob.

“Sophia, where are you right now?”

“I’m at the hotel. What’s the matter? Is there a new lead on your brother’s case?”

'Is he still alive?' was the unspoken question in the air. Francine wished her brother was still alive too, but...Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

"No. I'm not calling because of that. In fact, I want to ask you whether you've seen Corinne today because she's missing!"

Sophia pretended to be shocked. "What? She's missing? No, I haven't seen her today. What happened? Why would she suddenly go missing?"

"Mister Lucas came to my house saying he suspects you took her away, so he asked me to call you. Do you really not know where she is? You do know she's carrying my brother's baby, right? So nothing can happen to her! You have to tell me if you did see her!"

"But I haven't seen her, Francine," said Sophia innocently. "I really haven't! Yes, I did go to the Riveras' with the hope of seeing her this afternoon, but they wouldn't let me in. Mister Lucas even ordered the servants to drag me away.

"And when I heard Corinne had been sent to the hospital, I went there with the hope of seeing her so I could make sure nothing happened to the baby, but Mister Lucas stopped me again. So no, I didn't see her. As a matter of fact, how can he suspect that I was the one who took Corinne away?"

"I don't even know which hospital room she was staying in! If he doesn't believe me, he can go through the surveillance footage to see whether I'm telling the truth or not! But more importantly, we should look for Corinne first!"

Francine did not want to waste her time talking to Sophia anymore, so she just hung up the phone. Then, she asked Lucas, "Why was Corinne staying with you in the first place? And how did she end up in the hospital? Did her water break?"

Lucas shook his head. "No. She passed out from shock after she heard what happened to Jeremy, so we took her to the hospital. She and the baby were fine after the doctor tended to them. But then she snuck out of the hospital while I went out to get her some water."

'Sh\*t! This isn't good. Grandma and Grandpa are going to have another breakdown if they find out that Corinne is missing!' thought Francine.

“Then should we call the cops now? We must find her before something bad happens to her!” said Annie.

“Miss Francine, can you please give me Sophia’s phone number? There’s something I’d like to ask her,” asked Lucas calmly.

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Lucas thanked Francine and turned to leave after he saved Sophia’s phone number in his phone.

Francine followed after him worriedly. “Wait! I want to go with you to look for Corinne, too!”

Lucas did not stop walking. Instead, it was Sunny who stopped Francine. He raised his arm and said, “Francine, it’s best if you stay here with your grandparents. They need you more than ever now. You can rest assured that Lucas will find Corinne.”

Francine frowned. “But...”

“Now that Jeremy isn’t here, you need to step up to take care of your grandparents. Only then can he rest in peace,” said Sunny.

Francine’s eyes wavered. “Okay. You’re right. I’ll stay here. But call me the moment you found Corinne, okay?”

Sunny nodded. “You have my word.”

...

Lucas called Sophia as soon as he got into the car.

“Hello, who’s this?” asked Sophia breezily, which was a stark contrast to when she was on the phone with Francine.

Lucas got straight into the matter. “Where’s Corinne?” he asked coldly.

Sophia was stunned for a moment before saying, “Mister Lucas, I presume? As I’ve told Francine, I haven’t seen Corinne, nor do I know where she is. In fact, how can you question me when you wouldn’t

even let me see her? Seriously, how the heck would I know where she is?" Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

Lucas was not as easily fooled as Francine was. "Is your car plate number XX896?"

"No. My car plate number is SS975," said Sophia calmly. "Mister Lucas, I'm going to get angry if you don't stop accusing me without having any concrete evidence. I would've sued you for defamation if I wasn't so sad about what happened to Jeremy."

Lucas narrowed his eyes. For a moment, he did not know what to say to Sophia.

XX896 was the car plate number Sunny memorized when he saw Corinne get into the red sports car, and Lucas had asked his men to look into who the car plate number belonged to. However, there was no red sports car with the car plate number XX896.

The traffic camera did not have any record of the red sports car going anywhere either. Not only was the car plate number fake, but the driver knew where to drive to avoid being captured by the traffic camera. The whole thing was no doubt premeditated.

Sophia hung up the phone. Lucas did not call her back since he knew there was no point in asking her any further questions.

At that moment, another black car stopped in front of the Holdens' mansion. Xante and Aaron quickly got down and walked up to Lucas and Sunny.

"How did it go? Is the boss with the Holdens?" asked Xante.

Sunny shook his head ruefully. "No. We asked Francine just now, but she said Corinne has never been there today."

Xante frowned. "Didn't I tell you not to let the boss know about Mister Jeremy's death until the baby is safely delivered? Why can't you Riveras do something as simple as that? Why did you insist on having her move in with you when you can't even take care of her?" novelbin

Sunny dropped his head in shame while Lucas sat silently in his car, lost in thought.

Aaron walked over and patted Xante's shoulder to calm her.

"The most important thing now is to find the boss. If the boss didn't come here, where do you think she would go? In other words, what could be so important to her that she'd risk her baby's life and escape out of the hospital?"

"Needless to say, it must have something to do with Jeremy," said Sunny with a frown.

Chapter 1333

Realization suddenly dawned on Xante. She looked at Aaron and said, "Are you saying that the boss might've gone to the explosion site to look for Jeremy?"

"It's just a guess. It's highly likely, given that we've searched everywhere but the explosion site for her," said Aaron conservatively.

Everyone exchanged glances with each other, and they all ran back to their cars to drive to the explosion site.

Meanwhile, in a small bungalow located on the outskirts of the city.

Corinne was locked up in a small, dirty room with her limbs tied up. The smell of barbecued meat and cheap beer floated into the air. Since she was pregnant, Corinne found the smell so unbearable that she felt like throwing up.

From time to time, she would also hear cursing and crude jokes coming from outside the room. Thus, it was safe to say that her two kidnappers were enjoying their time having supper with their friends. They had not even checked in on her once after they threw her into the room. novelbin

Corinne could not scream for help since her mouth was taped over, but it was not like she would do that either. After all, doing that might put her in even more trouble when she had no idea what was going on.

She looked around and found an object lying on the ground. She wriggled around and tried to use the object's sharp corners to cut the rope tying up her ankles, but she did not get far when someone from outside the room suddenly

kicked the door open with a bang. Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

"Boss, why did you bring this preggio lady back? She's not going to be fun at all!" said the fat man.

"Is that all you can think about? Having fun with women?" The silver-haired man lifted his chin in disgust. "Move aside! I need to have a private word with her."

The fatso scratched his head and closed the door after him.

The silver-haired man walked toward Corinne and looked down at her contemptuously as though she was an ant he could easily crush with his shoe.

"Do you remember me?" he asked mockingly.

Corinne looked up at him. She could not answer him since her mouth was taped over.

Not getting an answer from her, the silver-haired man kicked her lightly.

"Do you know I had to go on a run for a year and nearly lost my life to Jeremy's men after you escaped? I must say, he really cares about you."

Corinne stared at him dumbly. She had no idea Jeremy had sent men to hunt down the silver-haired man after she escaped from him.

The silver-haired man squatted slowly and looked at her with a sinister, mocking glint in his eyes.

"Which works out great in my favor since I'd like nothing better to do than to slowly destroy everything he loves piece by piece. I want him to feel pain so unbearable that he'll wish he's dead!"

Corinne glared at him and tried to speak out loud. However, she could only make some muffled sounds as her mouth was taped over.

Seeing this, the silver-haired man ruthlessly ripped the tape off her mouth. Some of Corinne's vellus hair came off with the tape, causing her some pain.

"What did you say? Speak now!" ordered the silver-haired man coldly.

Corinne looked at him imperatively. “Jeremy’s already dead. He was killed in an explosion. What’s the point of doing this?”

The reason she looked at him imperatively was because she was hoping he would tell her that Jeremy was not dead at all.

Chapter 1334

However, the silver-haired man merely laughed mockingly. “I know he’s dead, but he died too quickly for my liking. That’s why I’m going to torture the love of his life so he won’t be able to rest in peace!”

Corinne shrank back with alarm. She could tell the silver-haired man was a psychopath who had no moral qualms about hurting others for fun.

A look of condescension flashed across the silver-haired man’s eyes. “Scared now, are we? I don’t remember you being this much of a coward previously.”

Corinne gritted her teeth and said nothing. ‘Of course I wasn’t scared last time! I wasn’t pregnant then. I could fight them off and still have energy to run after.’ novelbin

The silver-haired man chuckled softly. “Don’t worry. I’m not going to torture you right away. You should thank the baby in your belly for that. The baby’s still has some use to me, so I’ll wait until you’ve safely delivered that b\*stard before having my way with you!”

Corinne frowned. “What use do you have for my baby? Just what are you planning to do?” Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

The silver-haired man poked her belly. “Now that Jeremy’s dead, I’m pretty sure the Holdens would do anything to get their hands on the baby. I’m going to use the baby to blackmail them into giving me their fortune!”

Corinne immediately understood what he was getting at. She scoffed and said, “That’s the stupidest plan I’ve ever heard! This baby has nothing to do with the Holdens. Even if it does, the Holdens will never agree to give you their fortunes just to save a baby!”

The silver-haired man smiled coldly at her. "Haven't you heard? The very night Jeremy's grandparents received news of his death, they immediately made a will stating that all of their fortunes would go to

that little b\*stard in your belly in the event of their deaths."

Corinne was shocked. "What? Where did you get that information from? That's impossible!"

The silver-haired man grinned sinisterly. "I don't see what's so impossible about that. I mean, the baby is the only surviving bloodline of Jeremy. Plus, the Holdens have always been known to uphold their age-old traditions of passing all of their fortunes to the eldest grandson."

It was the first time Corinne had ever heard of that. Thus, she was understandably shocked that Pamela and Greg would make such a drastic decision in such a short time. However, that still did not answer her question of where the silver-haired man got the information from.

After thinking it over, Corinne said calmly to him, "So what you're saying is, all of this comes down to money. Well, let me save you the trouble: Just name a number, and I'll give it to you."

The silver-haired man was a little taken aback, but he then smiled as though he was amused. "You'll give it to me? I don't think a little lady like you can afford the number I want."

"I can't speak for the Holdens, but I can d\*mn well speak for myself. To be honest, I have in my possession a few properties which can be sold for tens of millions of dollars. I can guarantee you that you'll never want anything else for the rest of your life. I'm willing to give them all to you if you let me go," said Corinne.

The silver-haired man gazed intently into Corinne's eyes to see if she was lying, and he believed her when he saw the resolution in her eyes.

Chapter 1335

"Tens of millions of dollars might be nothing compared to how much the Holdens are worth, but it's enough for you to never have to work ever again. Plus, you wouldn't have to deal with other members of the Holden family fighting over the company shares with the baby," said Corinne. novelbin



After thinking it over, the silver-haired man smiled and lifted her chin. "You're right. Your offer does sound very tempting. But, only a fool would choose one over the other. I want both your properties and the Holdens' fortune!"

It never crossed Corinne's mind that the silver-haired man would be that greedy. She frowned and asked him, "Sir, may I know your name?"

The silver-haired man glanced condescendingly at her. "My name is not to be known for the likes of you!"

"If I'm not wrong, you're also a Holden, right?" said Corinne calmly. She knew she guessed right when she saw the silver-haired man's face darkened, so she continued to say, "Huh, so I am right. You must be one of the illegitimate sons Jeremy's father had with another woman when he was young. You hated your father for abandoning you and your mother, but not as much as you hate Jeremy for living the life that should've been yours, right?"

The silver-haired man became enraged at having his sore spot exposed like that. He glared vehemently at Corinne and said threateningly, "You better shut your mouth, or I'll kill you now!"

Realizing how much the silver-haired man and Jeremy looked alike, Corinne knew she was right. Of course, his anger was also another sign that showed she was right.

Corinne had no intention to keep her mouth shut. After pursing her lips, she continued, "I get why you hate your father, but why do you hate Jeremy so much? What did he do wrong? I mean, what kid would

wish for a father who goes around fooling around and having babies with other women? Also, it wasn't like he could stop his father from doing that since he was just a kid himself."

The silver-haired man's eyes had turned red with anger by then. "I hate him for being the only son of our father that gets to live a good life! He gets to be the successor of the family the moment he's born. But why? Just because he's the first-born?"

"Why do I have to live an impoverished life while he gets to live a lavish life? Are we both not Holdens? There were nights when I hated him so much that I'd imagine the most gruesome death for him! And the only way for me to stop hating him and to avenge my late mother is to take everything away from

him!"Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

The silver-haired man's resentment seemed to double in force at the mention of his late mother, causing Corinne to shrink back a little. At the same time, she empathized with him a little.

"But have you ever thought about whether you're capable enough to run the company once you get your hands on it? Can you guarantee that the company would be able to maintain its spot in the top- hundred companies in the world?" asked Corinne.

In a fit of rage, the silver-haired man grabbed her throat and said, "D\*mn you, woman. How dare you look down on me!"

Even though she was in pain, Corinne forced herself to smile mockingly at him. "I'm asking for your own good. What's the use of getting control of the company if you're just going to run it to the ground in a few years?"

"That's none of your business! I'd rather see the company go bankrupt than for them to have it!" shouted the silver-haired man maniacally.

"Seriously, what's the point of going to all this trouble to get what you want and not enjoy it? Sir, it doesn't seem like any of your friends outside of the room look like the type who knows how to run a company. Not only do you not know, but you don't know anyone else who does either. Here's my proposal: Let me live, and I'll teach you how to make the company even more prosperous!"

"You're willing to teach me?" asked the silver-haired man skeptically.

"To be honest, the only reason I seduced Jeremy was because I saw him as a meal ticket to a better life. Now that he's dead, it'd be harder for me to gain control of the Holdens, even with the baby as my bargaining chip. There might be a chance that they're going to keep the baby and get rid of me."

Chapter 1336

"But if I have you, a Holden, on my side, it adds an extra layer of guarantee that I won't be cast away like trash by Jeremy's grandparents. We can work together toward a win-win solution and help each other get the life we want. What do you say?" suggested Corinne.

The silver-haired man gazed at Corinne for a while before pushing her away in disgust. “What makes you think I’ll be willing to accept a woman Jeremy has used?”

Instead of being humiliated or angry, Corinne simply laughed. “The same can be said about Holden Group. He dipped his finger all over it, yet you don’t seem to mind at all. You should know I have my own merits for being able to snag someone like Jeremy!”

The silver-haired man seemed to be getting convinced. It was just as Corinne deduced—he did not know anything about running a company and had no friends to help him. It would be promising if someone like Corinne could guide him.

‘Hm, I like her straightforward attitude. It won’t be too late to get rid of her after I finish using her.’

With that thought in mind, the silver-haired smiled sinisterly and said, “Okay, I’ll let you live for the moment. But make no mistake, I’ll kill you if I even get the hint of feeling you’re playing me.”

Corinne smiled. “Great. Now that we’ve decided to work together, can you please untie me?”

A look of caution flashed across the silver-haired man’s eyes. “Why should I do that and why are you in such a rush? I’ll untie you after you’ve delivered the baby.”

Corinne raised an eyebrow. “I just need you to untie my hands and get me some pen and paper. I’ll draw you a picture so I can explain how the internal power structure of Holden Group works. That way, we can come up with a plan on how to take down the company in the future.”

The silver-haired man looked at her skeptically.

Corinne smiled at him. “What’s the matter? Do you think I’m going to try to run away? Come on, I’m heavily pregnant, and my legs will still be tied up. I can’t run even if you untie my hands. You’re seriously overestimating me and seriously underestimating you and your friends.” novelbin

Her words seemed to have an effect on the silver-haired man. He looked at Corinne's pregnant belly with a frown and believed she could not run in such a condition.

"Give me your hands," he barked coldly.

Corinne quickly raised her hands.

As the man untied her hands, his gaze fell on her slender wrists.

'Huh, that's so weird. Her body is huge like a whale's, even her face is all round and puffy, yet her wrists are still so skinny...' thought the silver-haired man.

He threw the rope aside and shouted, "Now draw!"

Corinne spread out her hands innocently. "How am I supposed to draw when I don't have any pen or paper?"

The silver-haired man glared at her and gave her a warning look before turning to find some pen and paper for her.

Suddenly...

Bang!

The group of young men sitting outside eating and drinking was having so much fun that they did not hear the commotion coming from inside the room.

...

Meanwhile, a group of cars arrived at the explosion site, and everyone got down from their cars.

Sunny surveyed the area with a frown. "This place has been blown to nothing. Will Corinne really be here?"

Lucas got out of his car too and narrowed his eyes as he looked around the place. He then waved his hand for his men to search every corner for any clues that might point them to Corinne's whereabouts while he combed the area as well.

Suddenly, he bent down to take a closer look at something on the ground. He shone his flashlight over it and saw other tire tracks apart from the ones that came from their cars. He then looked up toward the direction the cars drove off in.

Seeing this, Aaron walked over to him to take a look too. "Hey guys, come check this out! These tire tracks look fresh and they've gone off in that direction! If I remember correctly, there should be a town there."

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Xante and Sunny walked over to look as well.

Lucas dusted off his hands and stood up. He then summoned his men back and ordered them to follow the tire tracks.

After that, he and the rest of the group got in their own cars and drove off toward the direction of the town.

The tire tracks were made visible since the ground around the explosion site was made up of mud, but it would be impossible to see them after they got on the asphalt road. Thus, they had no choice but to stop the car and contact the traffic bureau to help them locate any vehicle that might have looked suspicious through the use of traffic surveillance footage.

Since not many cars would drive to the explosion site in the middle of the night, they managed to quickly locate a suspicious-looking minivan driving out from the explosion site and toward a small bungalow situated in a narrow alley.

With that information on hand, they swiftly drove to the bungalow. Once they arrived, they could hear the sound of a group of men talking and the smell of barbecue coming from the other side of the small metal gate.

Lucas, Aaron, Xante, and Sunny got out of their cars and entered the narrow alley. They did not drive there as they did not want to alarm the kidnappers. There were plenty of hiding spots in the narrow alley since all the houses had their lights turned off. In fact, the place that was giving off lights was the one that the kidnappers were in.

Sunny frowned and worriedly whispered, "Lucas, was Corinne kidnapped by these men after they saw her at the explosion site? I don't like the sound of those men. Do you think she's going to be okay?"

Lucas' face darkened, and his hands were already balled into fists. "Shut up and be quiet!"

Sunny dropped his head down in shame. He knew she should be quiet, but he could not help but worry about Corinne. The thought of those stinky men hurting Corinne made him want to rush inside and beat them up that very instant.

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. "You guys wait here. I'm going to find an excuse to go in."

Aaron grabbed her arm to stop her. "They're so many of them. If the boss is in there, you're only going to arouse suspicions by visiting a house so late in the night," said Aaron calmly.

Xante frowned. "What do you suggest we do, then?"

"We should observe a little more," said Aaron.

"But what if they have the thought of having their way with Corinne after they finish eating?" asked Sunny impatiently.

Aaron was worried about the same thing, but he could not afford to act rashly when it came to Corinne's safety. "Let's all calm down. Think about it: The boss is pregnant, so I don't think they kidnapped her to have their way with her. My guess is they have some ulterior motives for bringing her here."

Sunny thought what he said made sense. He had almost forgotten Corinne was a pregnant woman. Suddenly, Lucas shushed them, and the three of them immediately shut up. Soon, the men's crude conversation floated into their ears.

"I wonder what's taking the boss so long to come out." novelbin

"Maybe he's having his way with her as we speak."

"Hahahaha! Maybe!"

"Well, I gotta hand it to him. I couldn't do it to a pregnant lady at all."

“Hahahaha... That’s why he’s our boss!”

“Shut up, you pigs! Don’t let the boss hear you, or he’ll beat you all up!”

Chapter 1338

All of them—Lucas, Xante, Aaron, and Sunny—clenched their fists when they heard that. They could not stand by and do nothing anymore, so they all rushed into the yard.

However, a figure suddenly appeared before them after they had only taken a few steps. They were first alarmed by the newcomer but then became shocked when they saw who it was.

“I’ll take care of them,” said the newcomer. After that, he strode over to the small metal gate and kicked it open, surprising the seven or eight men eating and drinking.

“Are... Aren’t you supposed to be dead? Are... Are you a ghost?” stammered one of them in shock.

“Where’s my wife?” asked Jeremy with a death glare.

“We don’t know who your wife is! Men, capture him! The boss will be happy to see him, I’m sure,” said one of them.

Jeremy kicked over their grill, and some of the charcoal splashed onto the kidnappers’ body and face, causing them to scream out in pain. After they calmed down, they rushed over to attack Jeremy.

That was when Lucas, Aaron, Xante, and Sunny rushed out to fight them too. After they had defeated them, Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses before bending down to pick up one of the kidnappers by the collar.

“Tell us! Where’s the pregnant lady you guys kidnapped?”

The kidnapper coughed up a mouthful of blood, revealing a toothless gap in his mouth, before answering, “She... She’s inside!”

Xante flung him inside and gave him a kick to the head, causing him to pass out, before walking toward the shabby little bungalow.

Jeremy quickly walked toward the bungalow after he had taken care of the two kidnappers in front of him.

Xante opened the door cautiously, fearing she might be ambushed. She then saw Corinne riding on top of the silver-haired man and pulling on his collar.

“Tell me where Jeremy is now!” she screamed into his face.

The silver-haired man’s face was beaten to a pulp, and his limbs looked like they had been broken by Corinne, so he could not fight back at all.

The moment he turned, Corinne used the random object lying around to knock him out. She then beat him senselessly when he woke up.

“Hahaha! He’s dead! He was killed in an explosion, remember?” insisted the silver-haired man.

“You’re lying! He can’t be dead! Tell me where he is now, or I’ll kill you!” screamed Corinne.

The silver-haired man’s eyes were so swollen by that point that he could not even open them. He coughed up some blood and laughed maniacally.

“You won’t be able to bring him back from the dead even if you kill me. Don’t you know the police have hauled his dead \*ss body away? Hahahaha! Is it really worth it for you to go crazy for a dead person?”

Corinne’s eyes were already bloodshot with anger. “D\*mn you, you b\*stard! I curse your whole family! You’re not even worthy enough to say Jeremy’s name! Give him back to me! Give him back to me!”

She punched his head again, causing his ears to ring. It took him a while to recover, but when he did, he gritted his teeth and said, “He’s dead, you crazy woman! No matter how much you beat me up, he’s dead, and he’ll never come back!”novelbin

Corinne was shaking by then. She had been trying to suppress her grief the moment she heard the news, but she could not hold it back anymore—she broke down right there and then.

She could not accept that Jeremy was gone from the world. Even though she had many times tried to cut ties with him, she never once wished him dead.



## Chapter 1339

Corinne lost her mind. Strangling the silver-haired man, she said, "I'm going to make you pay for killing him!"

The silver-haired man started to turn red in the face from the lack of oxygen.

"Boss..."

Hearing Xante's voice, Corinne's grip loosened around the silver-haired man's throat. She then turned around and saw not only Xante, but Aaron, Lucas, and Sunny too. They had all come for her.

That was not the highlight at all. Jeremy, who was supposed to be dead...was there with them, too!

Jeremy stood in the middle of the line and looked at Corinne in shock. However, he then narrowed his eyes and smirked at her. novelbin

Xante was the first to approach Corinne. "Boss, this guy isn't worth dirtying your hands for. Here, let me help you up. You should rest for a bit and let the police handle the rest."

Corinne looked at Xante, and then at her hands on the silver-haired man's throat. Suddenly, she regained her senses and quickly pulled back her hand.

She tried to get up but found it a little difficult in her current condition, so she reached out her hand to ask for Xante's help. However, Jeremy grabbed her hand before it was even close to touching Xante.

Aaron quickly pulled Xante to the side to give Corinne and Jeremy some space. Corinne instinctively pulled back her hand when she saw it was Jeremy who helped her.

Jeremy must have expected that as he kept a tight grip on her hand and got "avenge me just now?" he asked softly.

"N... No! I just didn't like the look of that guy," said Corinne awkwardly.

"Is that so?" asked Jeremy with a smile. He used his other hand to smooth down the green veins that popped up on her temples as though trying to calm her.

Corinne kept staring at him as she let the warmth of his hand wash over her. Suddenly, she could not hold back her tears anymore and broke down crying. She felt like she had been through a roller-coaster ride of emotions for the past few hours.

Just when she had accepted the death of Jeremy, he suddenly appeared in front of her.

“D\*mn you, Jeremy Holden! You were supposed to be killed in the explosion!” said the silver-haired man vehemently.

It was only then Jeremy remembered that Corinne was sitting on top of another man. He frowned and scooped her up before stomping on the silver-haired man.

“As if I’d ever die at the hands of someone like you!” said Jeremy.

The silver-haired man shouted out in both pain and anger. It felt like his organs were about to explode from the force.

At that moment, the police officers Jeremy brought with him rushed in. They apprehended the silver-haired man, whose head was bleeding. He was put in handcuffs and dragged out of the shabby little bungalow.

Corinne leaned weakly against Jeremy’s chest. She no longer had the strength or mood to put up a struggle. That was how exhausted she was. She did not even know where she got the strength to fight the silver-haired man.

Jeremy looked down on her pale face and rested his chin on her forehead. “There, there. I’m here— safe and sound. So don’t worry.”

Chapter 1340

Corinne rested quietly in Jeremy’s arms. She fell asleep as soon as he carried her into the car that she did not even have the chance to ask him what was going on.

...

At the police station.

Jeremy was waiting outside the interrogation room for the result.

At that moment, Pamela and Greg had arrived at the police station too.

Francine ran and immediately threw herself at Jeremy when she saw him well and alive. “Jeremy, I’m so glad you’re okay! We thought you were...” She did not finish her sentence as she started crying happy tears. novelbin

Jeremy patted her head softly. “Hush now. There’s no need to cry. I’m here, aren’t I?”

Francine looked up at Jeremy and sniffled a few times. “Jeremy, how is this possible? Why in an explosion? Do you know how sad we were when we heard that?”

It was a long story, and Jeremy also thought the police station was not the right place to explain what happened to them.

“You punk! You’re not going to be happy until you’ve frightened me to death, are you? Why didn’t you tell us you were okay? Are you trying to see just how much shock me and your grandfather can take?” scolded Pamela as she walked over with the help of a maid. Despite her tone, she was crying as well.

“You b\*stard! How can you keep something like this from me?” shouted Greg as he was wheeled in on his wheelchair by a servant. Though he was not crying, his reddened eyes revealed just how worried he was.

Jeremy gently pushed Francine away. He walked to his grandparents, bowed solemnly, and said, “Sorry, Grandpa and Grandma, for making you two worried.”

Pamela pulled him up by the elbow. Only when she felt the warmth of his skin did it sink in that Jeremy was safe and sound in front of her. “I’m just glad you’re okay. Don’t you ever do something like that again. We’re old and can’t take this kind of shock anymore.”

Greg, with a hardened expression, scoffed and said, “Hmph! If there’s a next time, I’m just going to disown him.”

Pamela gave him a side-eye. “Says the person who wouldn’t stop crying at home when he received news of his grandson’s death.”

Greg frowned. “Who said I wouldn’t stop crying?”

Pamela glared at him. "Me!"

Jeremy smiled. He was relieved to see his grandparents bickering as usual. After that, he said to Francine, "Please bring Grandpa and Grandma to wait over there. I still need to take care of something."

Francine nodded and brought Pamela and Greg to the waiting area.

Jeremy had just turned when a woman came out of nowhere and hugged him from behind.

"Jeremy! Oh, I'm so glad you're alive! You scared me to death!" said Sophia. She had rushed over to the police station immediately after she got the news.

Jeremy looked at Sophia coldly and took her hands off his body. "As you can see, I'm fine. Thanks for your concern."

Sophia did not try to hug him again. Instead, she walked around to face him. She looked from head to toe to see if he was hurt anywhere. She sighed with relief when she saw there was no sign of injury on his body.