

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1361 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1361

Chapter 1361

Both Jeremy and Corinne's mothers went missing when they were young, and they had no idea whether their mothers were still alive or dead.

"Where's Jeremy's father now?" asked Corinne.

Annie sighed. "After Uncle Jeremy's mother left, his father stopped going out and fooling around with other women. Not long after that, he ran off to be a monk at some temple high up in Cloud Mountain.

"Grandpa Greg sent people to convince him to come back several times, but he refused, and Grandpa Greg fell sick because of this. Later, he realized that his grandson was the complete opposite of his son in terms of temperament.

"Uncle Jeremy, who was pushing thirty by then, was a workaholic who had no interest in women, whereas his father only knew how to fool around with women at his age. Gradually, rumors that Uncle Jeremy is into men started to fly around.

"To dispel the rumors, Grandpa Greg rushed Uncle Jeremy into marriage, telling him it doesn't matter who he marries as long as she's a woman and that he won't have his operation unless he gets married. One thing led to another until he ended up where he is right now."

Corinne felt a pang in her heart. "So both of Jeremy's parents abandoned him? How old was he when that happened?"

Annie thought about it. "I heard from my mom that Uncle Jeremy was about seven or eight years old then. He must've known what was happening but was too powerless to do anything about it.

"Everyone thinks Uncle Jeremy was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and that he only needs to snap his finger to get what he wants. They don't know that he grew up carrying the family's responsibilities and unimaginable pressure.

"He didn't have a normal childhood because his father abandoned the family. All the elders pinned their hope on Uncle Jeremy. He was raised to be the

successor from the moment he was born. His schedule was packed with all sorts of learning activities from morning until night. He doesn't even get to have his own free time. Only when he became an adult did he have a little bit more freedom."

Corinne unconsciously dug her fingers into her palm as she listened to Annie talking about Jeremy's past. Her mind and heart were a mess. She never asked Jeremy about his past, nor did she look into it herself.

Like most people, she thought Jeremy's life was set for being born into a Logically speaking, he should have a carefree life with everything he could ever want.

Jeremy never complained or talked about his past. However, he would often smoke a few cigarettes alone.

Pity slowly filled Corinne's heart. 'I guess life is fair after all. Even those born in a wealthy family have their fair share of suffering.'

"Corinne, do you know Francine is Uncle Jeremy's half-sister? His grandparents decided to take her in since it's a rare occurrence for a daughter to be born into the Holden family. Uncle Jeremy didn't mind, and he had always been good to her.

"I might call him my uncle, but his mother is actually my maternal grandmother's sister. Strictly speaking, he's a relative twice removed. But he treats me better than my real uncle! He might seem scary most of the time, but he has a gentle side as well. He's not really that bad if you get to know him."

Corinne actually agreed with her. She nodded without thinking. 'Jeremy might give off the feeling of aloofness that makes him unapproachable, but he's not a bad person.'

"So, Corinne... You're going to give Uncle Jeremy another chance and get back together with him, right?" asked Annie tentatively.

Chapter 1362

Yes, Corinne's heart did go out for Jeremy because of his past. Of course, that did not mean she was going to let him off the hook for lying to her.

After two seconds of silence, Corinne replied, “That depends on whether Jeremy can settle his personal problems. I’m not going to break my principles for anyone.”

Annie was relieved to hear that. “Don’t worry, he will settle his personal problems! He loves you so much that he’ll do anything for you. I’m actually very happy that he met you because he became more human after he met you.”

‘Is that so?’ thought Corinne. Feeling exhausted, she laid on her bed. The pity she had for Jeremy still bugged her, so she tapped open the messaging app on her phone and texted him, [Good night, Mister.]

A few seconds later, she received a reply from him.

[Good night, little rascal.]

Corinne put down her phone, closed her eyes, and drifted off to sleep.

Seeing that Corinne was asleep, Annie said nothing more and moved to the sofa to play with her phone.

...

The next day, on the way to Holden Group, Tommy—who sat in the front passenger seat—turned and reported the news he received to Jeremy. “Miss Sophia has taken this morning’s flight back to Molomia.”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. “I thought she said she lost her passport?”

“Maybe she lied about losing it because she didn’t want to revoke her marriage with you,” guessed Tommy.

Jeremy frowned and said nothing as he fell into deep thought.

Tommy’s brow furrowed as he decided to voice his concern. “Mister Jeremy, Miss Sophia didn’t look happy when she left. If I have to guess, I’d say she’s mad at you. She may complain to her father about you, and we all know how much her father spoils her. We’ll be in a whole lot of trouble for crossing Adam Group.”

Jeremy's frown deepened. However, he calmly replied, "She knew the marriage was fake and therefore unenforceable when she signed the contract." novelbin

"But Miss Sophia has a secret crush on you for the longest time..."

At the thought of that, Jeremy rubbed the bridge of his nose. Back then, he did not notice Sophia's feelings for him as he never saw her as a woman. If he had known, he would never have accepted her help.

'Revoking the marriage is going to be more difficult than I thought,' thought Jeremy.

Suddenly, his phone rang, pulling him out of his thoughts.

The call was from Pamela.

Jeremy had just left home not that long ago, so he wondered if something urgent had happened at home to warrant a call from his grandmother.

The moment he picked up his phone, he heard Pamela's grumbling coming from the other side.

"Jeremy! Why did you leave so fast? Didn't I tell you to wait a while? I've cooked some chicken soup for you to take to Corinne. Why didn't you wait until it's ready?"

Jeremy rubbed the bridge of his nose tiredly. "I couldn't wait. I have to attend to something urgent for work."

"Is work more important than your wife's health?" snapped Pamela angrily. "The chicken soup has been cooked for a few hours, so it's super nutritious. Come back and bring it to Corinne. Hurry!"

"Grandma, you shouldn't be slaving over the stove at your age. I'll get the nutritionist to cook for Corinne if she wants some chicken soup. Rest more, okay?" said Jeremy helplessly.

"Why you punk! How can you compare some nutritionist's cooking to my cooking? Come back home this instant or else!"

"Fine. I'll send Tommy back to deliver the soup to her in a bit."

“No! You have to personally deliver it to Corinne,” insisted Pamela. “After all, you’re in the wrong for hiding the fact that you’re married to Sophia in the first place. You need to show you’re sorry, or Corinne isn’t ever going to be willing to come back!”

Jeremy sighed. “Okay, Grandma. I understand. You don’t need to worry about this anymore, okay?”

Chapter 1363

Jeremy then ended the call as he did not want to hear Pamela’s nagging. He then turned to Tommy and said, “Go back home to collect the chicken soup later.”

Tommy nodded. “Yes, Mister Jeremy. Do you need me to deliver it to Miss Corinne?”

“No. I’ll drink it instead.”

Tommy was a little taken aback by his answer. “But Miss Pamela made it for Miss Corinne, right? Are you really going to drink it?”

Jeremy massaged his temples. “God knows what Grandma put into the soup. She might think whatever she puts into the soup is good for Corinne, but that can’t be further from the truth.”

Tommy nodded again. “Okay, I understand.”

After that, Jeremy took out his phone and tapped into his conversation with Corinne. His gaze instinctively softened when he saw the good night message she sent last night.

His fingers flew across the on-screen keyboard. [Are you awake?]

After a while, he received a photo of a half-eaten breakfast.

His eyes narrowed. [Why did you wake up so early when you slept so late last night?]

[Why did you message me so early if you think I should still be sleeping? Are you deliberately trying to disturb my sleep?]

Jeremy frowned. [You little smart*ss. Can I see you later?]

[Where?]

Jeremy had a place in mind, but he was not sure whether she would allow him to meet him there.

[Is it okay if I go to the Riveras' mansion to meet you?] novelbin

Corinne replied instantly, [No. We better see less of each other until that problem is solved.]

Jeremy sighed with resignation. He knew he was in the wrong, so he did not insist on having things his way.

At that moment, he received a selfie photo of Corinne glaring at him.

[Here. You can see me like this.]

Jeremy's tense expression gave way into a smile. He chuckled softly and replied, [You cheeky little rascal.]

Even though it was not a very flattering photo of Corinne, Jeremy could not help but think she was the cutest person on earth!

...

Meanwhile, at the Riveras' mansion.

After sending Jeremy her selfie, Corinne was about to put down her phone to eat her breakfast when she received a call from an unknown number.

She decided to ignore the call, but the other person called her again after the call did not go through.

Frowning, she answered the call, "Hello, who is this?"

"It's me. Sophia."

Corinne was a little stunned. "And what can I do for you this early in the morning, Miss Sophia?"

Instead of her usual fake pleasantries, Sophia chuckled coldly and said, "I'm calling you to tell you that I just landed in Molomia."

Corinne chuckled too. “Is that so? Why didn’t you tell me you’re going back? I would’ve seen you off at the airport if you had told me so.”

“Hmph! Don’t think I’m giving up on Jeremy just because I’m back in Molomia. I’m formally declaring war on you, Corinne. Just you wait. I’m going to do everything I can to get Jeremy back!”

Chapter 1364

“Oh? Just what are you going to do exactly?” asked Corinne curiously.

“Why don’t you take a guess?” retorted Sophia provocatively.

Corinne sipped her milk absent-mindedly. “Well, I don’t want to. Just do whatever you want. You don’t have to call me to tell me.”

Not getting the reaction she wanted from Corinne, Sophia felt like she was punching the air.

“Corinne Carew! Don’t you know my father is the infamous Ad—”

Corinne hung up before Sophia could even finish her sentence.

Sophia’s face darkened when she heard the disconnected dial tone. She then angrily threw her phone down onto the floor. No one ever treated her so rudely before.

Her attendant picked up her phone, wiped it clean, and passed it back to her.

“Miss Sophia, please don’t get so angry. Your father is going to punish us again for not taking good care of you when he sees you this unhappy.”

Sophia gritted her teeth and took her phone back. She then tapped into the chat box she shared with Jeremy to check whether he replied to her. She had sent a long message to Jeremy, professing all of the feelings she held for him over the years. There was no response at all.

‘That ruthless b*stard! How can he not reply to me after I spill my heart out to him?’ thought Sophia angrily.

...

An hour later, Sophia arrived back home—Adam Manor.

A middle-aged man was fishing in the pond inside the manor's compound.

A servant ran up to him and reported, "Mister Adam, Miss Sophia is back!"

Hearing this, Adam quickly handed his fishing rod to his attendant and rushed over to welcome his daughter back home.

Sophia did not look happy at all. She quickly got out of her car while her attendant chased after her with her luggage in tow.

Adam frowned with worry when he saw how unhappy Sophia looked. "What's wrong, sweetheart? Why do you look so unhappy? Did someone hurt you? Who is it? Tell me, and I'll teach him a lesson!"

Adam was dressed in casual wear. He was over 50 years old but looked to be 40 only since he made sure to take care of himself well.

Sophia threw herself into her father's arms and started crying. "Dad... Jeremy doesn't want me anymore! He wants to cut ties with me because of some country bumpkin girl..."

Adam had never seen his daughter cry like this before, so he was understandably sad and angry. "Silly girl! Didn't I tell you that you must make the man yours as soon as you like him? If you had done that, the other girl wouldn't have a chance to steal him from you!"

He had always known Sophia had a crush on Jeremy. However, he did not agree with her having a secret crush. Instead, he thought she should have confessed her feelings from the start. After all, the daughter of Adam wasted no time in getting what she liked.

Sophia looked up at him and whined, "Dad, how can you say that when I'm this sad? Are you just going to stand by and do nothing while another girl bullies me?"

"Am I not right to lecture you? You're the daughter of Adam, yet you're so different from me when it comes to matters of the heart. Why, when I was young, I wouldn't waste time in letting my love interests know my feelings for them," retorted Adam.

He had the mentality that one should go forth boldly in pursuing one's love interest while one was still young. Thus, it was Sophia's fault for keeping her feelings a secret and holding hope that Jeremy would eventually fall for her.

Chapter 1365

"You should've listened to me in the first place when I told you to confess your feelings for Jeremy. The best-case scenario is he accepts your feelings, and the worst is he doesn't. I don't get why you want to first be friends with him. You're just wasting your youth that way!"

Even then, Sophia did not agree with her father's point of view.

"Dad, you don't understand! Jeremy is different from other guys. If I confessed my feelings to him straightaway, he would've ignored me long ago. I won't even have the chance to be friends with him!"

"Heh! Who cares if he ignores you? There are plenty more fish in the sea. Besides, you're a daughter of Adam! You'll never have to worry about not finding a boyfriend. I'll find you a few more guys who are even more handsome than that Jeremy!"

"How can you compare other guys with Jeremy? I don't care, Dad. I won't go for anyone else other than Jeremy!" said Sophia stubbornly. "You must do something about Corinne. Get rid of her for all I care. I never want to see her around Jeremy ever again."

Sophia had never seen Anya as her love rival since she knew Jeremy would never fall for a fake, manipulative woman like her. However, she never expected Corinne to come into the picture.

Initially, Sophia had no intention to kill Corinne since she worried that would make Jeremy hate her. Also, she feared that Corinne would ever take up space in Jeremy's heart. Jeremy would forever remember her since she died at the time when he loved her the most.

However, Sophia did not have the luxury to care so much anymore. She felt that there would be no chance for her to get together with Jeremy anymore if she did not get rid of Corinne.

Even though Adam did not like Jeremy because of how he treated his daughter, he could not bear to see his daughter so sad, so he said, "Don't worry, sweetheart. I'm going to teach that b*tch a lesson for

stealing your man from you. There, there. You must be tired after flying. Why don't you go take a bath and rest for a bit? You can leave everything else to me."

Sophia nodded pitifully before extricating herself from his arms and walking into the manor.

Murder flashed discernibly across Adam's face as he stared at Sophia's pitiful figure walking toward the manor. He then ordered his men to get every information they could on Corinne.

...

On her way to the manor, Sophia bumped into a beautiful woman who looked to be 40 years old and a little girl of around seven or eight years old. The beautiful woman had long hair and a kindly and graceful demeanor. Her gestures gave off a mature and intelligent vibe.

Nonetheless, it was obvious from the way Sophia glared at her that she did not like that woman. novelbin

"Homewrecker!" Sophia spat at her.

"Oh, Sophia. You're back," said the woman, smiling at her as though she did not hear her insult. She turned to the little girl beside her and said, "Lilin, your sister is back. Hurry and greet her."

The little girl was hugging a teddy bear close to her chest. She glared at Sophia stubbornly and said, "She's not my sister! She's a bad person for bullying you, Mommy!"

"Lilin, how can you say that about your sister? Apologize to her now!"

The little girl turned her head away. "No! I didn't say anything wrong! Why should I apologize to her?"

The woman looked embarrassed and said apologetically, "Sophia, don't mind her. She's too young to know what's good for her. I'm going to reprimand her and make her apologize to you later."

Sophia scoffed. "Oh, please. You can drop the act. She wouldn't have said all those things if you hadn't taught her. You know what? I don't care if she doesn't want me as her sister, because I don't want her as my sister as well!"

Chapter 1366

Sophia then walked past Lilin and her mother.

Lilin's mother did not know what to do about Sophia's attitude toward her, but that did not mean she could not teach her own daughter. She bent down to her eye level and patiently said to her, "Lilin, what's the matter with you today? Why were you so rude to Sophia? You should've welcomed her back with open arms."

"But Mommy, she called you a homewrecker!" whined Lilin. "Why do I have to treat her with respect when she doesn't treat you with respect?"

Lilin's mother was speechless.

She heard what Sophia called her too, but she pretended not to because she did not want to start a fight with Sophia, the daughter of Adam and his ex-wife.

Understanding Lilin's feelings, she did not say anything more. Instead, she led Lilin to find Adam.

The two of them came to the pond and saw Adam ordering his men to do something with a stern expression on his face. novelbin

Lilin's mother knew her husband very well. She only needed to take one look at his expression to know that he had murder in his mind, which she did not like him to do, especially at his age.

She only approached Adam after she saw his men had left.

"Brian, what did you say to your men just now?" she asked.

Adam's original name was Brian Addison. Only a few people who were closest to him knew that, and the only person who dared to address him by his original name was his wife.

Adam's previously murderous expression morphed into one of gentleness when he saw his wife and little daughter.

"Oh, nothing. I just asked them to look into someone."

Lilin's mother frowned. Wanting to get to the bottom of it, she asked again, "Why would you suddenly want to look into someone?"

Adam did not dare to lie to his wife as he worried she would mistakenly think he was fooling around with other women outside. Thus, he smiled sincerely and said, "Don't get me wrong, Mel. I just want to know more about the girl who stole Jeremy from Sophia. That's all."

The woman's name was Melinda—which meant beautiful and sweet—Vander.

Melinda's brow remained knitted at her husband's explanation. "So why are you looking into her? Are you going to get rid of her for Sophia?"

She understood her husband well; she knew he was going to get rid of any obstacles in Sophia's way despite her disapproval.

"Well, I don't have a choice, do I? She's my daughter after all, and she doesn't want any other guy except for Jeremy. Who's going to help her if not for her own father?" said Adam.

"Brian, I know Sophia is your precious daughter, but you can't force matters of love. It doesn't mean Jeremy will accept Sophia even if you got rid of the poor girl who stole him away from her," advised Melinda worriedly.

"Mel, you know I owe Sophia a lot. Her mother died when she was young, and I only cared about making money then, so I passed her off to be raised by her grandparents. I just want to make up for not spending enough time with her."

Even though Melinda could empathize with her husband's feelings, she still said, "There are other ways of making up lost time with her without hurting others. Jeremy chose that girl to be his wife, and I even heard she's pregnant with his kid. It would be terrible to separate them now."

Adam dearly loved his wife, but his daughter's wish was important to him too. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I know what I have to do when it comes to Sophia, so don't you worry. By the way, have you decided on a school for Lilin?"

Melinda knew her husband was trying to change the topic so she shook her head and sighed with resignation. "When are you ever going to stop your shenanigans so that Lilin and I can stop worrying about you?"

Chapter 1367

Adam pretended not to have heard what Melinda said. He bent down to hug Lilin.

"Come, Lilin. Let me teach you how to fish."

Lilin hugged her teddy bear tighter to her chest. She puffed up her cheeks and turned her head away. "Hmph! I don't want to play with Daddy!"

Seeing this, Adam got down to her eye level and playfully muttered, "Why don't you want to play with me, Lilin? Did I do anything to make you angry?"

"Hmph! You're going to hurt innocent people again. I don't like it when Daddy hurts innocent people!"

Lilin was also the apple of Adam's eye as she was born late in his years. He spoiled both of his daughters very much and tried his best to make sure he did not show any favoritism toward one or the other.

However, Sophia refused to accept Melinda as her stepmother and Lilin as her half-sister. She would often tell other people that she was an only child. Adam did not correct her because he felt like he owed her.

Fortunately for him, Melinda decided to let Sophia's attitude slide. What she really cared about was how Adam treated her and Lilin.

Adam picked up Lilin and said to her in a sing-song voice, "You've misunderstood Daddy again, Lilin. I'm not hurting innocent people. I'm getting rid of a bad person who's hurting your sister."

Lilin never liked Sophia, so she did not particularly care that she was being bullied by someone. Thus, she simply pouted and rested her face against Adam's chest.

At the mention of looking into someone, Melinda remembered something. "By the way, Brian. Have you found the girl who donated her blood to me last time?"

Adam patted Lilin dotingly on the back as he answered, “Not yet. All the hospital records and surveillance footage then had been wiped out, so we don’t have a lead to go on with. It’s strange, frankly. I mean, donating blood is a good thing, yet that girl is cautious enough to deliberately wipe out all traces of what happened.”

Melinda was a little disappointed to hear that. “Maybe she doesn’t want us to make a fuss about it. Sigh! I heard from the nurse that the girl was pregnant when she donated the blood to me and that she was the one who found the other blood donor too. I’m really worried that her health would be compromised after donating blood to me. I can’t help but wonder whether she and her baby are doing okay right now.”

“Don’t worry, Mel. No deed goes unrewarded. I’m sure she’ll definitely be fine,” comforted Adam. “I’ll ask my men to continue looking for her; I need to thank her too! Without her giving you her blood in the nick of time, I would’ve lived with the guilt of indirectly causing your death. I was the one who made you so mad that you wanted to run away from home with Lilin.”

Melinda rolled her eyes at him. “Oh, cut the nonsense. It’s getting late. What do you want to have for dinner tonight? Let’s have a good reunion dinner now that Sophia is back.”

...

Meanwhile, back at the Riveras’ mansion, Corinne put down her phone and continued eating her breakfast after she hung up on Sophia. novelbin

Unfortunately, Lucas happened to overhear her conversation with Sophia. Knowing who Sophia’s father was, he asked worriedly, “Corinne, what did Sophia say to you just now?”

“Nothing of importance. She said that she’s going to steal Jeremy away from me,” said Corinne nonchalantly.

Lucas frowned. “Just ignore her the next time she calls you, or tell her to find me if she has anything to say to you.”

Chapter 1368

Corinne simply made noncommittal noises and continued to eat her breakfast.

Annie, who stayed overnight, was also having her breakfast with Corinne, Lucas, and Sunny.

Seeing Lucas caring so deeply about Corinne, Annie could not help but feel jealous on Jeremy's behalf. She shot a warning glare at him.

Lucas naturally felt the hostility aimed at him, but he did not care. He wiped his mouth with a napkin after finishing his breakfast. He then stood up, said goodbye to Corinne, and left for work.

After he left, Annie could not help but ask, "Corinne, don't you think Lucas seems to treat you better than he treats others?"

"Does he?"

Annie nodded rapidly. "Yeah. The way he looks at you is so much gentler than the way he looks at Sunny. I think he has a crush on you, so it's best not to stay here. You can stay with me if you don't want to go back to stay with Uncle Jeremy."

Corinne finished eating her breakfast by then. She stood up and patted Annie's head. "Go home if you've finished your breakfast. You don't need to worry about me."

Annie's brow furrowed. "How can I not worry when so many men are trying to steal you from Uncle Jeremy? It was first Jason, and now Lucas seems to have feelings for you too. Corinne, you're too attractive for your own good."

The corners of Corinne's lips tightened. She turned toward Sunny, who was eating his sandwich, and said, "Ask the driver to drop Annie off after he sends you to school."

Sunny gave her an 'okay' sign.

After that, Corinne walked slowly toward the garden to sunbathe.

Failing to get any useful information from Corinne, Annie turned her attention toward Sunny. novelbin

"Tell me! Does Lucas have a crush on Corinne? Is that why he sweet-talked her into coming to stay here?"

Sunny rolled his eyes at her. "You must've watched too many dramas."

Annie glared at him. “Then why is Lucas so good to Corinne? I’ve never seen him being so nice to any woman before!”

Sunny remembered Lucas’ warning to not reveal Corinne’s real identity to anyone.

“Must he have a crush on Corinne to be nice to her? Haven’t you ever heard of a platonic relationship? Take us for example. I have no feelings toward you, but I’m nice to you.”

A look of disgust flashed across Annie’s face. “Well, I have no feelings toward you either! But I don’t see you as my friend nor do I care about you!”

Sunny was too lazy to argue with her, so he simply said, “All you need to know is that Lucas doesn’t have a crush on Corinne. Now, are you done eating? Come with me if you have. I need to do what Corinne asked me to do.”

Annie found this behavior weird too. “What? Did I hear wrongly? I thought you didn’t like Corinne. Didn’t you say she was a manipulative b*tch who’d stop at nothing to steal Uncle Jeremy away from Anya? How come you’re suddenly willing to do her bidding?”

A look of guilt flashed across Sunny’s face. “Ahem! I seemed to have misjudged her out of my own immaturity. But who hasn’t done something stupid when they were young? I admit I misunderstood her

in the past, but I’ve come to respect her after getting to know her. I must say, you sure talk a lot of nonsense. Are you coming with me or not?”

Annie looked at the time. She really should get going since she had something to do. ‘Oh well, I can take my time interrogating him since we’re taking the same car anyway.’

Thus, she stood up and followed Sunny out to the Riveras’ chauffeured car.

After they got on, Sunny ordered the driver to send Annie home after dropping him off at school, to which the driver replied, “Yes, Mister Sunny!”

Chapter 1369

However, Annie had somewhere else in mind. “No, please don’t send me home. Drop me off at Newmoon Group instead.”

Sunny instantly perked up when he heard ‘Newmoon Group’. novelbin

“Why are you going there so early in the morning?” he asked.

Annie thought she should at least explain herself to Marcus face-to-face after their conversation yesterday. Otherwise, she would be haunted by their last conversation which did not end well.

“I need to talk to someone there...”

The car started driving away slowly.

“Mister Sunny, should I drop you off at school first, or should I drop Miss Annie off at Newmoon Group first?” asked the driver.

Newmoon Group was on the way to Sunny’s school.

“I still have plenty of time before school starts, so you can drop her off at Newmoon Group first,” replied Sunny.

“As you wish, Mister Sunny.”

The car started moving toward the direction of Newmoon Group.

Sunny crossed his arms and said, “If I’ve guessed correctly, you must be going there to talk to Aaron.”

Annie instinctively frowned at the mention of Aaron. “No! This has nothing to do with you, so quit your speculation.”

Sunny lifted his chin arrogantly. “Oh, please. You can drop the act. I could tell you like him the moment I saw you two together.”

Annie glared at him and said angrily, “I’m not putting up an act. I’m really not going there to look for Aaron.”

Sunny scoffed. "Who else could it be then? It's not like I'll laugh at you if you admit it. I'd be happy for you, because you'll be doing me a favor if you can convince Aaron to be your boyfriend."

"Doing you a favor? How so?" asked Annie, not understanding what Sunny was getting at.

Sunny's face turned pink, but even so, he maintained his arrogance. "It's because of my girlfriend, of course. I mean, how can I not be worried when Xante and Aaron live together? Anyone could tell with one glance that Aaron is a player. I hope you can make him your boyfriend so that he'll stay far away from Xante."

Annie frowned. She then said loudly, "You're overthinking things! Miss Xante and Mister Aaron are just good friends. I'd say they're more like family since they grew up together. You don't have to ever worry about them ending up together. No matter how much of a player Aaron is, he still has his principles. He's really not as bad as you think he is."

Sunny narrowed his eyes. "And you say you don't like him. Look at the way you're jumping to his defense when I called him a player. If that's not you liking him, then I don't know what it is."

"Why you..."

"Why me what?" said Sunny with a smirk. "The reason you're mad is because I'm right!"

Annie wished she could punch him, but they were very close to Newmoon Group at that moment. She happened to see Xante standing at the entrance from her car window.

"Ahem! Seems to me like you're the delusional one, Sunny. You call yourself Miss Xante's boyfriend, but she never accepted you, right? Are you sure it's not just a one-sided love affair on your part?"

Sunny crossed his arms and said confidently, "Nonsense! I'm not delusional. Xante likes me and I like her too, so that makes us boyfriend and girlfriend."

Annie smirked and pointed to his car window. "Then why don't you look outside and see if you can still be that confident?"

“What are you talking about?” Sunny assumed Annie was just bluffing, but he turned around anyway.

His handsome face immediately froze, his pupils shrank, and his jaws tightened when he saw Xante standing and chatting intimately with a man outside of Newmoon Group building.

Chapter 1370

“Doesn’t this mean you’re being cheated on if you’re really Miss Xante’s boyfriend?” asked Annie in mock pity.

Sunny did not care whether he was being cheated on or not. All he felt at that moment was raging jealousy. He ignored Annie and rushed out of the car.

Seeing this, the driver shouted, “Mister Sunny, why did you leave the car?! You’re supposed to go to school!”

Skipping school was the least of Sunny’s worries at that moment. After all, he was going to lose Xante if he did not chase off the other man right then.

He quickly strode toward Xante and pushed the man away. “Who is he? What were you guys doing just now?”

Xante was somewhat shocked by his sudden arrival, but her expression morphed into one of annoyance. “What are you doing here?”

“Just what were you going to do with this guy if I hadn’t come?” demanded Sunny.

Xante pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. Her expression told them she felt both resigned and annoyed.

The man whom Sunny pushed away decided to let him off the hook when he saw how young he was. Trying to understand the situation, he turned to Xante and asked her gently, “Xante, who’s this young man?”

Xante smiled apologetically. “Sorry, he’s my friend’s younger brother. Maybe he needs my help with something, so I don’t think I can go out with you today. Let’s hang out another day, though.”

The man gave her an understanding smile. “Sure. I’ll be waiting for your phone call, then.”

Xante nodded and waved goodbye to him.

The man looked deeply at Xante before scanning Sunny from head to toe. He seemed like he knew what Sunny was thinking about, but he decided he was not worth his time. Thus, he left graciously after that.

Sunny gritted his teeth as he watched the man leave. He then turned and asked Xante angrily, "You're going to hang out with him another day? Just what are you planning to do with him?"

Xante gave him a side-eye. "What? Can't I have a meal with a friend?"

"Friend? Would you kiss and hug someone you call a friend?" asked Sunny with a hardened expression. He looked like he was preparing to go to war.

Xante glanced at him with annoyance. "That's just how I greet some of my friends."

Sunny crossed his arms and said stubbornly, "Oh, so you're trying to be one of those pretentious women now? I forbid you from seeing that man ever again! It's so obvious that he has the hots for you."

Xante did not like Sunny trying to control her. To her, it only served to highlight his immaturity and unreasonableness. "So what if he has the hots for me? I might just accept him if he treats me well."

Sunny immediately exploded with anger when he heard that. "Are you saying you want to cheat on me?! Xante, how can you think about getting on with another man when you already have me? Why don't you just kill me instead?"

Xante was starting to lose her patience. She still had a meeting to go to, so she did not want to waste her time arguing with someone as immature as Sunny about something so trivial.

Thus, she turned toward the car he came in and said, "Well, aren't you going to come down? Or are you just going to let Mister Sunny behave inappropriately in public? Should I call his brother to come pick him up instead?"

The driver quickly got out of the car with embarrassment. "Let's go, Mister Sunny. You're going to be late for school if we don't go now!"

Sunny refused to leave, so the driver had no choice but to forcefully drag him into the car.

Xante massaged her temples as she watched the car driving further and further away.

Annie walked toward her and said with a sigh, "Miss Xante, it looks like Sunny really likes you."

Xante snapped back to the present and glanced at her. After that, she said nothing and instead went back into the company.

Annie followed her in, and the two of them took the elevator together.