

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 651

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Corinne was completely speechless. The absurdity of the situation gnawed at her bones like a biting cold wind. The image of Liliin sobbing her heart out while she was waiting for her mother to come out of the emergency ward appeared in her mind, causing her to take a deep breath and say, "Okay, I promise you."

Lucas let out another satisfied smile. "Your resolve impresses me, Miss Corinne. I trust that I have your word. Let's go."

Corinne nodded, turned around, and headed straight to the elevator. Lucas followed her into the elevator and just like that the two of them made their way down to the blood collection room. It was eerily quiet in the elevator as there were only two of them inside.

Lucas thought he should say something to break the silence so he casually asked, "Are you friends with the car crash victim?"

"Nope. I don't even know who she is," replied Corinne emotionlessly.

This surprised Lucas very much. He looked at her in disbelief. "You don't know who the car crash victim is? Did you seriously agree to get rid of your baby just to save a stranger?"

Corinne glanced at him. "She has a daughter about five or six years old. My heart breaks just thinking about all the hardships she has to go through if she loses her mother at such a young age. Thus, I'm willing to do whatever I can to help her."

Her words struck a sympathetic chord in Lucas's cold, cold heart. He started to think about Luna, who until now he still had no idea whether was dead or alive. I wonder if mom is still alive? I hope she is for Luna's sake

It was a long while before Lucas regained his senses. Before this, he never believed anyone would be kind enough to save a stranger. He thought all the news reports about kind people doing kind things for others were fake.

“Mister Lucas, what are you still standing there for? Don’t tell me you regret your decision to donate blood?” asked Corinne with a frown when she noticed Lucas did not follow her out of the elevator.

The question pulled Lucas out of his reverie. He noticed the elevator door was wide open, prompting him. to quickly step out.

“No, I don’t regret my decision. I’m the type who always makes good on his promises.”

“Good to hear that.”

In the blood collection room.

The nurse did not expect Corinne to have found a blood donor so quickly and a handsome one at that. She was so stunned by Lucas’s good looks that she lost her mind for a few seconds. Trying to hide her embarrassment, she quickly put on a stern expression and matter-of-factly drew some blood from Lucas’s finger so that she could check whether his blood was compatible with Lilin’s mother.

The blood test result soon came out and the nurse reported, “Your blood type is Rh-negative which means we can use your blood for the transfusion.”

Lucas gracefully rolled up his sleeves and presented his arm to the nurse. This was the first time the nurse was ever so close to a good-looking man like Lucas so she found it hard to reign in her desire to throw herself at him. After inserting the needle, she forced herself to turn away from him so that she would not have to see his dashing handsome face.

“Miss Corinne, the hospital would like to thank you for helping us look for an Rh-negative blood donor. If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t have found one so quickly since this blood type is very rare. Thanks to you, this little girl’s mother now has a fighting chance of surviving.”

Corinne shook her head. “You don’t need to thank me. I’m just glad to be of help.”

Lilin started crying again when she heard what the nurse said, but this time, it was out of happiness and gratitude. After wiping her tears away, she clasped

Corinne's hands and said gratefully, "Thank you, Miss. Thank you for saving my mommy's life."

Corinne looked at her and said, "Don't thank me. Thank that man instead."

Lilin nodded and turned to look at Lucas. "Thank you, Mister, for donating your blood to my mommy. I promise to repay you one day."

"You don't have to repay me. You can, however, repay the lady that brought me to you," said Lucas indifferently.

After a while, the blood bag became full and the nurse hurriedly brought it to the emergency ward.

Lucas threw the cotton ball into the trash can, gracefully rolled his sleeves back down, and stood up from the chair. Suddenly, a wave of dizziness came over him.

"If a perfectly healthy man like me gets dizzy from donating some blood then surely the effect would be ten times worse for a pregnant woman like Corinne?' he thought with a frown.

He turned to look at her and asked curiously, "Why do you insist on donating blood when you're pregnant? Aren't you worried something's going to happen to you or the baby?"

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Corinne leaned casually against the wall and said nonchalantly, "I've always been very healthy so I know my body can handle this much. Besides, I'll only need to take some supplements later to be as good as new. Thank you for asking though."

However, Lucas noticed her face was gradually getting paler by the moment. He frowned and said mockingly, "Well, you certainly treat others better than you treat yourself."

For some reason, Corinne could not help but think he was denigrating instead of praising her but she could not care less even if he was. Instead, she said seriously, "Mister Lucas, can I uphold my end of the bargain on another day?"

Even though my body is perfectly alright, I still think it's best not to have surgery right after donating blood."

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "Miss Corinne, are you trying to go back on your words?"

Corinne shrugged and chuckled drily. "If you insist, I don't mind doing it right now."

An indescribable feeling akin to pity started to rise in Lucas's heart when he saw how pale Corinne's face became. 'Wait a minute! Am I feeling sorry for this girl in front of me?'

His pity immediately turned into annoyance. He waved his hand and said, "Oh, forget it. You can get rid of the baby another day. Besides, you're right. I wouldn't want the blood on my hands should anything happen to you on the operating table. To avoid any complications, it's best to have the surgery another. day."

Corinne pulled the corners of her mouth into a fake smile. "Thank you for your understanding, Mister Lucas."

"Since you've got what you want, I'll be leaving then." After straightening out his sleeves, he then added, " Be back in New Capital City in three days. Someone from my side will contact you then. We'll arrange for the best hospital and the best surgeon to do the surgery so that it won't affect your chances of having kids in the future. I hope you won't come up with another excuse to not do the surgery then, Miss Corinne."

Corinne looked at him coldly. "Don't worry, Mister Lucas. You have my word."

With that, Lucas left the room. From all outward appearances, he looked like a gentleman but inside, he was made up of nothing more than ruthlessness and coldness. He did not care whether Lilin's mother made it out alive of the emergency ward. No, all he cared about at that moment was for that thing in Corinne's tummy to disappear forever so that nothing could ever threaten Anya's chances of getting married to Jeremy.

Corinne remained standing where she was, thinking, while subconsciously stroking her belly.

“Miss, what’s the matter? Are you feeling alright?” Someone suddenly pulled her hand.

She snapped out of her thoughts and looked down at the little girl in front of her. “I’m fine, sweetheart.”

“I’m so happy to hear that. Miss, now that we have enough blood, does that mean my mommy is going to be alright too?”

“Yup. Your mommy is going to be perfectly alright. Let’s go and wait for her to come out of the emergency ward.

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“Okay!”

Thus, Corinne and Lilin left the blood collection room and went to wait outside the emergency ward for Lilin’s mother to be wheeled out.

As soon as they stepped out of the blood collection room, the two nurse interns on duty started gossiping

with each other.

“Hey, did you hear that? It sounded like the good-looking man who came to donate his blood is asking Miss Corinne to get rid of her baby.”

“I know, right? Sigh, and here I thought there was finally a good-looking man who was decent too. Well, turns out he’s just another deadbeat sc*mbag who doesn’t want to take responsibility for his child.”

The nurse intern on the left curled her lips and shook her head. “I don’t think they’re romantically involved with each other. They look more like siblings to me. Don’t you think they bear a passing resemblance to each other?”

The nurse intern on the right gave her question some thought before replying, “Now that you’ve mentioned it, they do look alike! But it could be because they were together for so long that they started to resemble each other. Besides, what kind of brother would ask his sister to get rid of her baby? That just doesn’t make any sense!”

The nurse intern on the left insisted on her point of view. “Why not? I mean, wouldn’t it make sense for a brother to ask her sister to get rid of the baby if he doesn’t approve of the baby’s daddy? We’re talking about his sister’s long-term happiness after all.”

The nurse intern on the right mulled over what the nurse intern on the left said. “I guess it kinda makes sense when you put it that way. But have you heard the way they address each other? They called each other Mister Something and Miss Something. No siblings would ever speak so formally with each other so I still don’t think they are brother and sister.”

The nurse intern on the left always thought of herself as someone with good instincts and that coupled with her competitive nature made it hard for her to simply drop the topic. She was thinking about how to convince the other nurse intern that she was right when her eyes landed on the blood test result.

A sinister glint immediately flashed across her eyes. “Since you insist on your point of view and I mine, why don’t we make a bet?”

“A bet? What bet do you have in mind?” asked the nurse intern on the right curiously.

“Let’s bet whether the two of them are siblings or a couple. The loser promises to quit this job so that the winner would be able to get a full-time position in this hospital.”

“And how are we going to know for sure whether they’re siblings or a couple? Are you going to hire a private investigator to look into their relationship? I should warn you though. That good-looking guy doesn’t look like he comes from an ordinary background. I’m sure there’ll be hell to pay if he finds out we’ve hired a private investigator to look into him.”

“You silly woman, we don’t need to hire a private investigator!” said the nurse intern on the left confidently. “Have you forgotten that we have in our possession their blood samples? We only need to secretly take the blood samples to do a DNA test to know who’s right and who’s wrong.”

The nurse intern on the right widened her eyes in horror. “Have you gone insane? You do know what you’re suggesting is illegal, right?”

“Oh, please. It’s not like we’re going to use their blood samples to do bad things. No one would even know they’re missing if you don’t tell. Besides, if

you've proven to be right, I'll drop out of this internship which means you get to be the one to go on to have a full-time position in this hospital. Didn't you insist they be a couple just moments before? Why are you being a chicken about it now?"

"Fine! Let's bet on it! But before that, we have to swear on our lives that no one but us can know about this. Promise me you won't tell anyone about this bet, no matter who lost or who won in the end."

"Don't worry. You have my word."

After hashing out the details of their bet, the two nurse interns then secretly took some blood from each of the samples.

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Meanwhile, outside the emergency ward.

After a seemingly unending hour passed, the emergency ward door finally swung open, and the medical

staff wheeled out the unconscious patient on the hospital bed.

"Miss Corinne, we've managed to save the patient thanks to you," said the chief physician.

Corinne nodded and said nonchalantly, "Glad to be of help."

Lilin threw herself onto the hospital bed. She looked sadly at her mother and kept crying, "Mommy! Mommy!"

The nurse bent down to comfort her. "Don't cry, little girl. Your mommy needs all the rest she can get. You can talk to her after she wakes up so be a good girl and let her rest."

Lilin nodded vigorously and said, "Okay, I'll be a good girl and do as you say."

Corinne walked Lilin to her mother's ward.

According to the medical staff, the hospital managed to contact Lilin's family members, who were rushing over to the hospital as they spoke, they were expected to arrive in the afternoon.

Corinne was relieved to know someone would be coming over to take care of Lilin and her mother. She

took that as her cue to leave.

After walking out of the hospital, she took out her phone and made a call to Xante.

"Xante, book me a flight back to New Capital City now."

To say Xante was surprised would be an understatement. "Boss, you want to fly back to the city today? Aren't you going to wait for me to go back together?"

"Sorry, no can do. Also, it's too risky for me to stay at the hotel you've booked for me since my identity might get exposed. Make sure to clean up every trace of my existence from the hotel's record "

"Boss, I've already asked the hotel and they said the masked man you brought back left on his own accord some time ago. Also, all the check-in details I gave the hotel are fake so it doesn't matter if they gave away your details."

"Well done. Now book that flight for me."

"Yes, boss!"

I'm so happy to hear that Ghostlord is okay. I do wonder when will I be able to see him again, thought Corinne.

Back in the hospital ward.

Lilin's mother was slowly waking up.

"Mommy, you're finally awake!" cried Lilin, who waited quietly by the side all this while, happy when she saw her mother opening her eyes.

Though still feeling a little weak, Lilin's mother still managed to smile at her. "Lilin, you must have been really scared, but don't you worry anymore, 'cause I'm all okay now."

"I'm so glad you're okay now, mommy! By the way, Mommy, we have to make sure to thank the lady who donated her blood to save you!"

Lilin's mother nodded. "Ah, so I was saved by a kind samaritan/ How lucky of me!"

At that moment, a nurse came in to check on her condition.

When the nurse was doing a temperature check, Lilin's mother took the opportunity to ask, "Excuse me, Miss! My daughter told me I was saved because a kind lady donated her blood to me so may I ask where she is now? I want to thank her for saving my life."

"Oh, the lady you're asking about has left the hospital already. She's something alright. Did you know she still insisted on donating her blood even though she was pregnant? You don't get to come across someone as kind as her every day. I mean, you're really lucky to have her as a blood donor since the hospital's blood bank was running low on supplies."

Lilin's mother was shocked. "What? She still insisted on donating her blood even though she was pregnant? Oh my! How could I ever repay her for her kindness?"

Not long after the nurse left, the door swung open again, and in walked a man who looked to be in his early forties.

"Daddy!" Lilin ran up to him. "Daddy, Mommy's got the owie!"

Lilin's father bent down to scoop her up. He immediately sighed with relief when he saw his wife lying awake on the hospital bed.

"Thank god you're alive! I don't know what Lilin and I would've done without you!" he said after walking over to her.

Lilin's mother scoffed and said, "Oh, please. I bet you were hoping I was dead so you could look for a younger and prettier woman to replace me!"

"You can't seriously still be angry at me," said Lilin's father helplessly.

The car crash happened because Lilin's parents had a big fight over some misunderstanding. In a fit of rage, Lilin's mother drove away with her daughter in the car to get away from her husband.

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Brian Addison refrained from starting another argument with his wife since she still did not fully recover from her injuries. He simply sat by her bed with Lilin in his lap and kept apologizing to her.

The hospital dean personally came over to greet Brian when he got news of his arrival. "Mister Brian, I didn't know this lady here was your wife."

Brian stood up and shook hands with the hospital dean. "Thank you for saving my wife's life!"

"You're most welcome but we're just doing our jobs."

"By the way, my wife told me a lady insisted on donating blood to save my wife's life even though she was pregnant. Where is that lady now?"

"I wasn't there when it happened but I did hear about the lady you're talking about. I'm not sure who she is, but what I can tell you is she registered her name under Corinne Carew."

"Corinne Carew? That's more than enough for me to go on. I'll arrange for my men to look for her so that I can thank her properly."

The hospital dean nodded. 'I do hope Mister Brian manages to find her. That girl deserves all the good karma coming her way.'

Even though Brian might look like a scholar, he was an exceptional figure who played for both sides of the law. The hospital dean did not doubt that Corinne would greatly benefit from being the Addisons' savior.

A few days later.

Corinne deliberately chose a bright and sunny day to drop by the Lovelaces' house, since she promised Edgar that she would visit Gertrude whenever she

was free. She also took the opportunity to ask the old servants there for information about her mother.

According to the old servants she asked, Emily spent the first few years happily married to Maxwell. After that, they started fighting more and more and Emily would often bring Corinne and Lucas back to the Lovelaces' place to stay for a few weeks.

Their quarrel started because of a woman. Her name was Phoebe Stewart and she happened to be Emily's best friend and the mother of Anya and Sunny. Corinne also learned Phoebe married Maxwell not long after Emily went missing. With this information in hand, Corinne deduced Phoebe must have engineered Emily's disappearance for herself to marry Maxwell.

'I guess the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Anya must have learned how to pull off those shady tricks from her mother,' thought Corinne.

She turned down Edgar's offer to have his driver send her home and simply walked out of the mansion's compound.

There was a black car parked outside the Lovelaces' mansion and before Corinne could even wonder who it belonged to, Edmund got out of the car and said matter-of-factly to her, "Miss Corinne, I'm here on Mister Lucas' order. I'm to bring you to the hospital for your surgery."

Corinne raised her brow and silently stared at him for a good long while.

"Rest assured, Miss Corinne, that everything in the hospital is prepared to give you the best possible outcome from the surgery. We've even gotten you all the supplements you would need to have for a speedy recovery," Edmund added.

"Mister Lucas sure is thoughtful. Well then, what are we waiting for?" said Corinne sarcastically. She then got into the car without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Tommy was reporting to Jeremy in his office.

"Mister Jeremy, the hotel in Kanton City was unable to give us any information about Jade Rabbit because all of her check-in details were fake and all the surveillance footage with her in it were erased."

“Okay.” Jeremy took a sip of coffee and thought, ‘Oh well, I guess that’s that. Since we’re both hackers, she must know how important it is to keep our identities hidden so even if she manages to catch a glimpse of my face, I trust she wouldn’t be going around leaking my identity to other people. However, if she does, there’s a high chance her own identity would be exposed and I’ll be able to deal with her then.’

“With that said, we did discover something that should be of interest to you, Mister Jeremy. During our investigation, we found out Miss Corinne visited a hospital in Kanton City the same day you were there.”

Jeremy’s face immediately darkened at the mention of Corinne. He narrowed his eyes and asked, “What’s she doing there?”

“Apparently, she went there to donate her blood.”

“Donate her blood?” repeated Jeremy with a frown on his face. His eyes gradually darkened as he thought, ‘Isn’t she pregnant? Why would she suddenly go to another city to donate her blood?’

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“Yes, Miss Carew donated some blood to a woman who was in a car accident and was in urgent need of a blood transfusion.”

“Why was she in Kanton City that day?”

Tommy shook his head, “I can’t find any other traces of Miss Corrine’s actions, but that day, the eldest son of the Riveras also donated blood to the woman in the car accident at the Kanton City Hospital. Moreover, the eldest son of the Riveras was still in the central women’s hospital in New Capital City. The obstetric hospital made an appointment for Miss Corrine to induce labor, and the operation is scheduled for today.”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes sharply, “Why did Lucas make an appointment for her to induce labor?”

Tommy said solemnly, “Sir, the Sir of the Riveras has always loved his sister the most. Maybe he thinks. that the child in Miss Carew’s belly has something to do with you, so-”

Jeremy froze slightly, his pupils shrank, and he suddenly realized what was important, “Go check it out right away, the hospital where I took Corrine for the pregnancy test that day, is the result of the pregnancy test tampered with by the Riveras!”

Tommy was also stunned, “Yes, I’ll investigate right away!”

After answering. Tommy hurried away.

Jeremy remembered the bewildered and surprised expression on Corrine’s face when he saw the pregnancy test results that day.

He put down the coffee in his hand and got up, picked up his coat, and walked out of the president’s office quickly!

The secretary at the door stood up respectfully and asked, “Mr. Holden, where are you going? The meeting later-”

“Cancel it!”

Jeremy said the word cold and hurried into the elevator with a tense expression.

Central Maternity Hospital.

Corrine followed Edmund to the door of the operating room that Lucas specially reserved for her.

Lucas was not there, but Anya was sitting on the waiting chair at the door.

In front of Edmund, Anya stood up with a look of unbearable expression and said hypocritically. “Edmund, is it too cruel for my brother to do this? The child in Corinne’s stomach is still life no matter what!”

Edmund comforted her and said, “Miss Anya, this matter is what Mister Lucas has already agreed with Miss Carew, and it has nothing to do with you, so don’t worry about it.”

Anya sighed helplessly, “Then let me talk to Corinne alone!”

Edmund nodded and automatically retreated to a farther place.

Anya turned her back to Edmund, showing a triumphant smile from an angle that only Corrine could see. "Corrine, look! I don't even need to take action, and the evil seed in your stomach will still not be born!" Corrine's expression shifted subtly, and she curled her lips slightly, "So?"

The arrogance on Anya's face could not be restrained, "So I won. I beat you!"

Corrine raised her eyebrows and said, "Oh? Do you think you won?"

Anya said with a smile, "Of course, I won! Once you've completely lost the child in your belly, you won't have any value worth clinging to in Jeremy's eyes!"

That day Jeremy took her to the hospital for an examination, and the pregnancy test results confirmed that Anya tampered with it.

To win Jeremy's heart, Anya knew no bounds!

Anya is Phoebe Stewart's daughter!

Phoebe was the so-called 'good' best friend who once drove her mother to a dead end, causing her to leave the Riveras and take over their nest.

Presumably, her mother also suffered from Phoebe's manipulations back then. Her mother was treated like a precious jewel by her grandparents, and she never experienced the wickedness of human hearts. She had a kind and pure nature, so she must have been manipulated by Phoebe completely.

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As she pondered, Corrine's eyes filled with a shallow sense of hatred as she looked at Anya. "That's right, you've won! But you didn't win against me. You're only victorious because you have a brother who is willing to stand by you, regardless of right or wrong!"

Brother.

Corrine never felt such irony in those two words before. Lucas was her biological brother, but he stood on the side of the person who drove their

mother to a dead end. He even doted on and protected that person's daughter.

Lucas's intelligence was wasted on his work! Hmph, traitor!

Anya smugly reveled in her confidence. "Do you envy me for having a good brother? It's something you'll never have! Good fortune is not something to envy, as it cannot be obtained! Now, you better go inside. and get rid of the child. Maybe I'll show some kindness and make sure my brother doesn't trouble you in the future!"

Corrine chuckled lightly. "Kindness, do you possess such a thing, Miss Rivera?"

Anya's expression stiffened, and after giving her a fierce glare, she turned around and shouted to the people behind her, "Edmund, Corrine says she's ready to go into the operating room!"

Edmund responded and approached to make arrangements. Corrine was then escorted by medical personnel into the operating room for a painless induced abortion.

Anya restrained her smile as she sat outside the operating room, patiently awaiting good news. Her eyes and heart were filled with a sense of almost certain triumph.

As long as Corrine no longer had that child in her belly, she would not pose any threat anymore!

She did not want her future married life with Jeremy to be disrupted. If Corrine, that despicable woman, returned with her illegitimate child and claimed recognition, she would be competing for Jeremy's

affection and the Ho family's wealth!

She would not allow such a thing to happen!

However, just as she reveled in her confidence, a tall figure suddenly appeared in the hospital corridor.

Anya's face showed astonishment. "J-Jeremy, why, why are you here?"

Jeremy did not even look at her and walked past her, ignoring the objections from the medical staff. With a cold expression, he forcefully kicked open the door of the operating room!

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Corrine lay on the operating room bed, with the anesthesiologist ready with the dosage, and prepared for injection.

Suddenly, someone burst in, startling the medical staff!

“Who is this? How dare you barge into the operating room!”

*Please leave immediately and don't interfere with our surgery!”

Several medical staff members stepped forward to drive the intruder away, but the man waved them off coldly and walked up to the operating table, looking down at the girl who was about to undergo surgery.

Corrine, lying on the operating table, was surprised to see Jeremy appear, then furrowed her brows. Mister Jeremy? It's not appropriate for you to barge into the gynecological operating room like this, right?”

Jeremy glared down at her, his expression dark. “The child belongs to both of us. The decision of whether the child lives or not is not yours alone! Get up and get out!”

Corrine blinked in astonishment. What did he just say?

Seeing her standing still and not moving, Jeremy simply lifted her from the bed and turned to leave.

Corrine was stunned for a moment but didn't struggle. She let the man carry her out.

Anyway, she had no intention of really getting rid of her child. The medical staff in the operating room already prepared everything. Today, they were just putting on a show to make Lucas and Anya think that the child was aborted.

This was to prevent the Rivera siblings from constantly worrying about her pregnancy and causing trouble whenever they had the chance!

However, Jeremy's intrusion was indeed unexpected. She did not expect this man to show up here.

Outside the operating room, Edmund, accompanied by the Riveras' bodyguards, stood in their way.

Edmund said, "Mister Jeremy, the surgery hasn't taken place yet. You can't take Miss Corinne away from here!"

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Jeremy calmly looked at Edmund and said, "If you have an issue, get your master to find me at the Holden Group! Now, all of you step aside!"

Edmund hesitated. It would not be ideal to clash with the Holdens head-on. Mister Jeremy would not want the situation between the two families to worsen because of Miss Anya.

Considering the gravity of the situation, Edmund raised his hand, gesturing for his subordinates to step

back.

Jeremy, expressionless, carried Corinne and walked through the group of people led by Edmund. Anya, however, pitifully approached them, wearing a worried expression. She asked, "Jeremy, is Corinne alright?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow and looked at Anya, sincerely admiring her acting skills and adaptability. Just a moment ago, she had a fierce expression as if she could force a miscarriage, and now she pretended to care about her?

When men encounter such delicate and pitiful women, they can't help but believe that they are the most unfortunate angels in the world, right?

Corinne moved slightly, preparing to jump out of the man's embrace so as not to hinder their

communication.

However, to her surprise, Jeremy tightened his hold on her and did not let her move.

The man's ink-black eyes coldly stared at Anya, as he spoke without any intonation, "Miss Anya, you saved my life and I'm grateful, but I hope you understand that it doesn't mean you can do as you please! Don't take my tolerance toward you as capital to interfere in my marital issues!"

Corinne was stunned. Did Jeremy speak to the mother of his child like this?

Anya panicked, her eyes turning red in despair. "Jeremy, you've misunderstood me! It's not what you think. It was my brother who forced Corinne to come here, and I came to stop him. If you don't believe me, you can ask Edmund."

Jeremy ignored her and bypassed her, carrying Corinne, and left with large strides.

Corinne, being forcefully held by the man, turned her head and glanced at the weeping Anya behind her, hint of disdain flashing in her eyes.

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Anya is even more despicable than she imagined. When she encountered a problem, she immediately betrayed her beloved brother and portrayed herself as the innocent one. She's truly selfish and self-serving to the extreme!

Unfortunately, most people still can't see through her wickedness and are easily deceived by her act of innocence and kindness! Just like Edmund, who went over to console her.

After leaving the hospital, Corinne became restless and wanted to get out of the man's embrace.

"Mister Jeremy, please let me down! I haven't had the surgery yet, I can walk on my own!"

Jeremy ignored her plea and held her tightly, continuing to move forward.

Tommy drove the car in front of Jeremy and hurriedly got out of the car to open the door for him. The man carried the girl and went straight in.

The black Maybach slowly drove out of the hospital courtyard, and Tommy conscientiously raised the

privacy partition between the front and back seats, ensuring privacy for Mister Jeremy and Miss Corinne to have a proper conversation and sort things out.

Inside the car, Corinne finally managed to break free from the man's embrace and sat down beside him, tidying up her wrinkled clothes. "Mister Jeremy, where are you taking me this time?"

The man sat beside her, resting his elbow on the window sill, supporting his forehead with one hand, emanating a lazy yet dangerous aura.

"Nowhere special, let's have a good chat in the car," he said in a tone that was neither warm nor cold, making it hard to gauge his emotions.

Corinne did not look at him and absentmindedly hugged her arms, gazing out of the window at the flowing street scenery. "Mister Jeremy, whatever you want to talk about, go ahead!"

"Why did you agree to Lucas's request to abort the child in your womb?" the man asked her.

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He asked this question, indicating that he already investigated the ins and outs of the matter. Corinne pursed her lips and truthfully replied, "On that day at the hospital, Lucas happened to have the same blood type as a victim of a car accident. I saw that the victim's daughter was young and pitiful, so I wanted Lucas to help by donating blood. But he negotiated with me and demanded that I terminate the pregnancy. In my desperation, I agreed."

Jeremy coldly snorted, "May I ask, Miss Corinne, did you obtain my permission before deciding to terminate my child?"

Corinne furrowed her brow and her gaze trembled with guilt. "What child of yours! Please, Mister Jeremy, do not jump to conclusions. The child in my belly has nothing to do with you!"

"Turn around and look at me when you speak!" The man's tone became more severe.

Corinne took a deep breath, adjusted her mindset, and turned her face to stare at him with wide eyes. She repeated, "The child in my belly has nothing to do with you!"

Seeing her like this, Jeremy's brows furrowed displeasingly as he coldly glared at her. "Fine, even if it's not mine, Miss Corinne, you and your husband have such a good relationship, how could you bear to terminate the child?"

Corinne's eyes drifted a bit, and she fabricated a lie, "Because, because we planned on being childless, terminating the pregnancy was already part of the plan!"

Before she could finish her sentence, her chin was gripped by the man's rough, large hand, lifting it. "Keep making up stories! Go on!"

Corinne blinked her eyes and looked away, toward the window. "I-I'm not making it up!"

She could only maintain a defiant stance with her words, but she felt childish and foolish. Why couldn't she be more composed in front of Jeremy? Every time, she ended up looking like a passive fool! It was so frustrating!

Jeremy stared at her for a moment before releasing her pointed chin, coldly tossing a sealed envelope, made of rough paper in front of her. "Take a look?"

Corinne was a little confused. What was this about? She picked up the cowhide envelope and pulled out a stack of photos.

In each photo, there were scenes of that brat Aaron going in and out of hotels with the girls he recently dated, being intimate and openly laughing.

Corinne suddenly felt a throbbing pain in her temples. That brat, Aaron, told him to restrain himself recently, yet he was still playing around like this!

She put the photos back into the envelope and awkwardly tugged at the corners of her mouth. "Apologies for the embarrassment, Mister Jeremy. When I go back, I will talk to that damned fellow in our family and tell him to restrain himself in the future, not to be so brazen!"

The man narrowed his eyes and stared at her, sneering. "I can't believe it. You're quite magnanimous! Your husband is carousing outside, yet as a newlywed wife, you don't seem the least bit angry?"

Corinne forced a dry laugh. It's better to take it lightly. How many men in this world don't fool around? If he's had his fun and knows to come back home, that's already good enough!"

The above was purely made up to deceive Jeremy! That's not what she thought! Unmarried men and women can play around however they want, but once you're married, you have responsibilities. You have

to control your desires and have zero tolerance for infidelity!

Clap! Clap!

Within the enclosed space of the car, two crisp applause suddenly sounded. Jeremy gave her a round of applause. "Miss Corinne, you're truly 'virtuous'! But why weren't you so magnanimous with me before? Just because of a little misunderstanding, you abandoned me directly and left without a word!"

Corinne was confused and speechless.

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Looking at her dumbfounded expression, Jeremy squinted his eyes and coldly snorted, "Don't you still know what you misunderstood?"

Corinne regained her senses and looked at him. "Tell me, what did I misunderstand about you?"

The man did not speak but took out a file from the storage bag on the back of the front seat and handed

it to her.

What is this again?

Corinne raised an eyebrow in confusion and reached out to take the file. Inside, she found a document filled with characters resembling tadpoles, a foreign language she happened to understand. The title read 'Adoption Agreement', and the small print below revolved around adoption-related content.

In the upper left corner of the document was a 2-inch passport photo, and the boy in the photo was the same child Anya carried around before.

It was an adoption?

Corinne furrowed her brow, raised her head, and looked at Jeremy with doubt. "If it's just an adopted child, why did I hear that child call you 'Daddy' so naturally?"

The man supported his forehead with one hand. "That child was adopted from abroad. He's young and doesn't speak much, and he doesn't understand English. So when he first came, he could only say "Daddy' and 'Mommy' to everyone."

Corinne thought for a moment. "Is that so? So Jeremy and Anya don't have a child, and there's nothing else?"

The man glanced at her sideways. "Even if you saw a situation that confused you, didn't you think about asking me what's going on? You didn't give anyone a chance to explain and just left casually! Miss Corinne, do you think this is the right way to handle things?"

Corinne became a little annoyed and glared at him. "Who said I didn't ask? At that time, I wanted to ask. you! I even called you, but you lied to me and said you were still abroad! If you weren't feeling guilty, why did you lie back then?"

Jeremy hesitated slightly, and a fleeting hint of vulnerability crossed his handsome and composed face.

The man felt guilty, so he straightened his posture and cleared his throat. "I'm sorry, it was my fault. I intended to explain the whole situation to you face to face because I was afraid I couldn't clarify things over the phone, and I didn't want you to get angry."

Corinne sneered, "Lies are still lies, and now you're emphasizing reasons as if you're afraid I'll get mad? The way you put it, it sounds like everything is my fault, and you're acting all wrong!"

Although Jeremy exuded a strong presence, he could not argue with her.

"You're not wrong. I am. It's my fault!" The man gently lifted her under his arms and pulled her close, placing her on his lap.

Corinne wrinkled her nose in disdain. "What are you doing? Mister, let me warn you! We have no relationship now, and you better show me some respect!"

Instead, the man tightened his grip around her waist. "You stubborn girl, can't I be a little aggrieved? You heartless little thing, you just left without saying anything, abandoning me alone. You don't want this old man anymore!"

"I didn't run away. After our collaboration ended, I left reasonably!" Corinne struggled against the man like an uncooperative child, using all her strength to break free from his grasp.

However, her efforts were futile against the physically dominant man.

The man's large hand cupped the back of her head, gently but firmly pressing it against his shoulder, making her behave.

At the same time, his deep and magnetic voice coaxed her. "Be good and listen to me first. I know I was wrong; it's all my fault. I shouldn't have gone to adopt a child with Anya without informing you in advance. It caused a misunderstanding, and I was in the wrong

Upon hearing his sincere apology and explanation, Corinne paused, ceasing her strong resistance and becoming quiet.