

The Day I Kissed An Older Man #Chapter 1461 - Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 1461

Chapter 1461

Fine. You can eat with your hands this time. But promise me there'll be no more next time," said

Corinne with a sigh when she saw his hands were sticky with barbecue sauce.

'Bryan' quickly nodded and said, "I promise, Mommy! Thank you, Mommy! Thank you, Aunt Francine!"

Corinne thought there was something off about 'Bryan', but she could not point out what she found so

odd about him.

He still looked the same as ever, but his behavior was very puzzling. Then again, kids could be

unpredictable, so it still made some sort of sense.

'Maybe I'm overthinking it. The white polo tee could be just a mistake on his kindergarten teacher's

part... Just like Francine said,' she thought.

Corinne took a few bites of her food absent-mindedly when her phone suddenly vibrated.

She picked up her phone and saw it was a message from Lucas.

[Corinne, I'm outside the mansion. Please come out if you're free. It's urgent.]

Corinne stuck by her decision to not go back to being a Rivera, though she maintained somewhat of a

familial relationship with Lucas.

However, he rarely came to look for her at the Holdens' mansion, so that meant his visit must be very

important.

Corinne put down her utensils and got up. "Please excuse me. A friend has dropped by for a visit. I

need to go out for a while."

Greg nodded and simply said, "Sure, go ahead."novelbin

"Why not ask your friend to join us for dinner since he's already here?" said Pamela warmly.

Corinne waved her hand. "No, it's okay. I don't think he can stay for long. Please continue with the

dinner, Grandma. No need to wait for me."

Pamela simply nodded and said nothing else after that.

Corinne walked out of the mansion gate and immediately saw a black minivan parked not far away.

She walked over and the driver quickly got down to open the car door for her.

"Miss Corinne, please get into the car," he said.

"Mister Lucas, what brings you here?" asked Corinne as soon as she got into the car.

Lucas turned to look at her and then at the mansion gate. He sighed with disappointment when he saw

it was quiet.

"I thought you'd at least bring out the kids to let me see them."

Corinne yawned lazily. "They're having their dinner right now. They won't want to continue eating if I

interrupt them. Plus, I'm guessing you've brought them gifts and snacks again. They're not going to

want to eat their dinner if they knew."

Lucas smiled. He was always impressed by how smart she was. "Yeah, I just came back from a

business trip. I bought the kids some gifts. You'll need to ask the servants to carry them in 'cause it's

quite a lot."

Corinne frowned. "Don't buy them so many gifts next time. They have everything they need."

"It's not about whether they need it or not. I'm just doing my part as their uncle. I don't get to see them

much, so the only thing I can do is shower them with gifts. That way, they won't forget about their Uncle

Lucas."

Corinne facepalmed herself and said helplessly, "Fine. Do whatever you want. It's not like I can stop

you anyway. Why don't we get to the matter of why you've come here to find me? You've never come

here even if you want to see the kids since you prefer to meet them elsewhere, so I'm guessing you

have something very important to tell me."

"Yes, it's something very important," said Lucas seriously, "I just came back from Molomia and there, I

happen to have the good fortune of buying a painting of Nellie Nymphaea."

Corinne was a little stunned to hear that name. "Which one?" she quickly asked.

"It's one we've never heard of. It's called 'Night'."

Chapter 1462

Corinne had never heard about that painting before.

“How did you discover that painting?” she asked.

“I saw it at a friend’s house. Moreover, the paint on the canvas isn’t completely dry yet.”

Corinne’s eyes became focused. “And you think it was painted by Nellie Nymphaea?”

Lucas nodded sombrely. “Yes. Nellie Nymphaea’s style and brush strokes can be imitated, but there’s

one habit that our mom has that no one else knows about.”

Corinne did not have much memory about her mother so she looked curiously at Lucas. “What habit?”

“Mom always adheres to a very standard way of holding her brush when painting, but when it comes to

signing her works, she’ll put her hand down, causing her to pick up some paint from the canvas. And

this will show up as a ‘C’ shape next to her signature.

“Every time, she would try to fix her mistake and remind herself not to do it again, but she never does

remember. So the same thing would happen again and again. The painting I bought this time has a

little ‘C’ paint mark next to the signature. She must’ve thought it was okay to leave it there since it was

a painting she did in a spur.”

At that moment, Edmund—who was sitting in the front passenger seat on stand-by—passed Corinne a

painting that was about the size of an A4 paper.

“Please have a look at this, Miss Corinne.”

Corinne took the painting from him and saw the tell-tale 'C' mark next to Nellie Nymphaea's signature,

just as Lucas said!

Her hands started trembling. The 'C' mark had all the lines and folds of the side of a hand running

through it. This meant she would be staring at her own mother's handprint if she was still alive.

After so many years, she finally came face-to-face with proof that her mother was still alive!

Corinne raised her head and stared fixedly at Lucas with reddened eyes. "How did your friend get this

painting? And how come the paint isn't dry yet? Does your friend know Nellie Nymphaea?"

Lucas frowned. "My friend said this painting was drawn by her art teacher when she came over to her

house to teach her a lesson. Her art teacher had just left when I went to visit that friend of mine. That's

when I saw the painting."

"Then did you ask your friend to arrange a meeting with her art teacher for you?" asked Corinne

hurriedly.

Lucas' eyes darkened. "Of course I did. Regretfully, I didn't get to meet her art teacher because she

and another student went out on a field trip to do some landscape painting. She wasn't sure she would

be back, but she promised she'd inform me first thing when her art teacher is back."

Corinne grabbed Lucas' hand, which was the first time she had ever done so out of her own accord.

"You must bring me to go meet with your friend's art teacher too when she's back."

Lucas' heart ached when he saw how teary Corinne's eyes had become. He stroked her head gently

and said, "Of course I will. If not, I wouldn't have come rushing here to tell you the news as soon as I

got down from the plane."

For the past three years, Corinne had been taking care of three kids by herself. In fact, without Jeremy

by her side, it would not be an overstatement to call her a widow.

There had been no news about Jeremy, so everyone was preparing for the worst. However, Lucas

knew it would be useless to persuade Corinne to find another husband. As much as it pained him to

see her so sad, he knew the only thing he could do was to protect her.

It was also why he rushed over to tell Corinne the good news about their mother as soon as he found

out about it. That way, it would at least give her something to look forward to.

Corinne gradually calmed down as she went back to staring at the painting.

"By the way, Mister Lucas, I'm preparing to bid on the piece of land on Serenity Bay on behalf of

Holden Group during an auction tomorrow. I've already looked into the owner of the land. He's called novelbin

Brian Addison. He also owns the land beside Serenity Bay which he didn't put up for auction but

Holden Group has intentions to buy it as well. Do you know who Brian Addison is? Do you have his contact?"

Chapter 1463

Lucas' eyes darkened with caution when he heard the name 'Brian Addison'.

Corinne was observant enough to catch the changes in his eyes. "What's the matter? You don't like

Brian Addison?"

Lucas shook his head. "Brian Addison was the name Adam used when he was still living in this city."

'What? They're the same person?' thought Corinne with shock. "Does that mean that piece of land

belongs to Adam?"

Lucas nodded. "What time is the auction tomorrow? I'll go with you."

"It's at ten in the morning."

"I'll come pick you up tomorrow then. Meeting's finished. Now ask the servants to carry the kids' gifts novelbin

from the trunk inside."

"Sure. By the way, thanks," replied Corinne absent-mindedly.

A few moments later, a group of servants came out of the mansion to bring the gifts for the kids inside.

Corinne watched Lucas' car leave with a thoughtful expression. She then looked down at the painting

in her hand.

'There's finally a lead on Mom. Maybe there'll be a lead on Jeremy too...'

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The kids were overjoyed to get new toys.

“Mommy, are all these toys from Uncle Lucas?” asked Joey with bright eyes as he held the toys that

were meant for him.

Even though Corinne did not admit Lucas was her brother, she did not mind her kids calling him ‘Uncle

Lucas’.

“Yup. Uncle Lucas specially bought them for you all,” replied Corinne. She then handed one of the

extra-large boxes to Bryan. “Here, this is yours, Bryan.”

‘Bryan’ was quietly watching from the side, and his expression immediately turned to one of happy

surprise when Corinne gave him the box of toys.

“Are... Are they really for me?”

Corinne nodded. “Of course they are. This isn’t the first time Uncle Lucas bought you toys. Why do you

look so surprised?”

Of course ‘Bryan’ was surprised. After all, he was actually Benjamin.

Inside the box was a set of ultra, high-end toy excavators. Even though he had a lot of toys at home, he

had never seen such toy excavators as well-made as these.

He always liked excavators, but Sophia would not buy him toys like that. She said only those at the

bottom of society would want to drive a vehicle like that. Thus, she would not allow him to touch it nor

could he play with dirt. Instead, she would buy him car models of high-end brands.

He found those very boring to play with.

Benjamin happily hugged the toy excavators to his chest. He was practically in heaven! He could not

believe how lucky he was to live there.

Corinne passed Christine her share of the toys before calling Lucas on the phone so that the kids could

thank him.

After that, she went to search online for more information about Brian Addison while the kids played

with their new toys.

'So Brian Addison is Adam. Adam Group has been selling off its assets one after another in this

country lately. Maybe that's why Sophia's back... She's here to help her dad handle the affair,' thought

Corinne.

Chapter 1464

The next morning, Lucas picked up Corinne at the mansion. The two of them went to Agatha Auction

House together.

Christine begged to go with Corinne. Not wanting to break her heart, Corinne decided to bring her

along with 'Bryan' and Joey.

The two adults and three kids walked into the venue, and a manager quickly came out to welcome

them.

“Welcome, Mister Lucas. Your private booth is ready. Allow me to bring you there now,” said the

manager respectfully.

Lucas, who was carrying Christine in his arms, nodded and followed the manager. Corinne, who was

holding the two boys in each hand, did the same.

Their private booth was located on the second floor, which allowed them to have a clear view of the

fully-packed floor below.

Lucas glanced at the crowd below before going into their private booth. “This auction sure has attracted

a lot of people. I’m guessing there’ll be some highly-sought items up for auction later?”

The manager smiled and nodded. “You’re right, Mister Lucas. Most of them are here for that piece of

land on Serenity Bay.”

Lucas entered the private booth and sat on one of the chairs with Christine on his lap before saying to

the manager, “No coffee. Bring some beverages that the kids can drink.”

The manager bowed. “Yes, Mister Lucas. I’ll ask my staff to prepare some snacks and beverages for

the kids right away.”

After that, he exited the private booth to instruct his staff to deliver some snacks and beverages to novelbin

Lucas’ private booth.

Lucas looked down at the little girl in his lap and asked her gently, “What do you want to eat later,

Christine? You can tell me. I’ll bring you and your brothers to the restaurant after your Mommy and I

have finished our work.”

His tone was so gentle that it was as if he was afraid she would break if he was any louder.

Christine blinked innocently at him and said, “Ask Mommy! I’ll eat whatever Mommy wants to eat!”

Lucas tapped her nose. “You sure are a mommy’s girl, huh? She’s very lucky to have you.”

“Of course. Mommy’s the best!” said Christine seriously.

Her words prompted Lucas to burst out with gleeful laughter.

Corinne picked up Joey and put him on the chair beside her before picking up ‘Bryan’—who was still

acting a little weird—and placing him on her lap.

She observed the scene before her with narrowed eyes. “All these people must be eyeing the piece of

land on Serenity Bay as well, which means we’re in for one hell of a fierce competition today.”

Lucas turned to her and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you get what you came for today.”

Corinne was frankly confident she would get the land, so she did not show any particular reaction.

However, the same could not be said for ‘Bryan’. His eyes had turned as big as saucers as though he

had seen something shocking.

Lucas noticed this, so he turned to look at what the little boy saw. Through the opened door of the

private room directly opposite them was a man being wheeled into the room in his wheelchair.

For some reason, he thought the man in the wheelchair looked familiar, but the door closed before he

could get a closer look at him. After thinking about it, he decided not to tell Corinne.

Instead, he asked 'Bryan', "Hey, little guy. Did you see something that scared you?"

'Bryan' snapped out of his shock and said guiltily, "I... I need to pee-pee..."

'Oh. He just wants to pee...' thought Lucas.

"Shall we go to the restroom, then?" he asked patiently.

'Bryan' quickly shook his head. "I can go by myself! I know where the restroom is."

After that, he jumped down from Corinne's lap and ran off to find the restroom. However, he had not

even taken a couple of steps before Corinne grabbed him.

"Have you forgotten what Mommy told you yesterday? That you shouldn't run off by yourself?" she said

sternly.

Chapter 1465

'Bryan' turned and pouted. "I need to poo too, and I'm worried you'll miss your auction, Mommy. Maybe

Joey can come with me? I know where the restroom is!"

Joey naturally was willing to accompany his little brother to the restroom. He happily jumped down from

his chair and said, “Mommy, I’ll take Bryan to the restroom! I promise I’ll keep an eye on him. We’ll be back in no time.”

As sensible as Joey was, Corinne was still reluctant to let two little boys go alone. Thus, she said to

Edmund, who was standing by, “Edmund, it’s not convenient for me to go into the men’s restroom, so please look after them for me.”

“Of course, Miss Corinne,” said Edmund with a respectful nod.

Edmund took Joey and ‘Bryan’ to the restroom. Not long after that, the manager walked in with a few

waitresses to serve them some imported snacks and milk-based beverages.

“Who else is there on the second floor?” asked Lucas nonchalantly.

The manager’s smile froze at the question. “Umm... Sorry, Mister Lucas. I can’t tell you since the

auction house takes clients’ privacy very seriously. Please do understand...”

Lucas decided to let it go. He gestured with his hand to tell the manager and waitresses to leave after

putting down the snacks and beverages.

The waitresses were staring at him so intently as though wanting to see right through the very core of

his soul. This annoyed him to no end.

The manager noticed this, so he quickly brought the waitresses out and closed the door quietly.

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'Bryan' entered the restroom with Joey behind him while Edmund stood guard at the door.

'What should I do?' wondered Benjamin in dismay. He came out to look for his father. It really surprised

him to see Jeremy going into the private booth opposite theirs.

However, it was near impossible for him to go look for Jeremy with Joey and Edmund both keeping an

eye on him.

'Daddy must be worried sick about me since I didn't go home last night,' he thought. 'How can I slip out

of the restroom without being noticed?'

Joey frowned when he saw 'Bryan' standing still in a daze. "Are you okay? Didn't you say you need to

pee?"

'Bryan' snapped out of his daze, and an idea immediately appeared inside his brain after he gazed at

Joey.

"Joey, can you please come into the cubicle with me? I'm a little scared to go in by myself..." novelbin

Joey found this odd because 'Bryan' was never this timid, as far as he recalled. As a matter of fact, he

thought his little brother had been acting weird ever since he was scolded by their mother for running

off yesterday.

However, as an older brother, he also thought he should do whatever he could to protect his little

brother, so he said, "Sure! Don't be scared, Bryan. I'll go in with you."

After that, he held 'Bryan's' hand and they entered the cubicle together.

However, they had not been in there long when one of them screamed out loud.

"Argh!"

Edmund immediately rushed in when he heard the scream.

"What happened?"

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!