

The Kiss 1111

Chapter 1111

Bartlett Rex had been hit with the feeling of love, and it hurt just as much as a heartbreak.

Off to the side, Balfour Howard clenched his fist, holding back the urge to punch Theo Blanchet. He decided to turn a blind eye and make a move to leave.

As he turned to go, he caught sight of a heartbroken expression on Bartlett's face, an expression he'd never seen before.

Balfour was no fool. He quickly figured out what's going on, frowning a little. He waved at Bartlett, "Quit staring! No matter how much you look, she isn't yours."

Bartlett seemed slightly embarrassed at being found out. He shrugged and jokingly said, "Hey, Balfour, don't be so blunt! Who knows, if Ellinor gets tired of Theo one day. I might still stand a chance."

Balfour looked at him, somewhat stunned, "Are you serious?"

Bartlett laughed, "Do I look like I'm joking? When have you ever seen me lose my cool over a woman?"

Balfour's expression hardened, "Regardless, you need to control yourself! You and Theo are friends; you can't be chasing after his wife."

Bartlett shrugged it off, "They've always thought behind my back that I'm a bad guy. Why should I care what they think?"

A hint of disgust appeared in Balfour's eyes, "They've given you a lot of respect already. If it weren't for you messing with Jonah and Kemp's women, they wouldn't have distanced themselves from you. It's generous of them to still consider you a friend. If it were me, you'd have been long gone."

Bartlett looked innocent, "Hey! Balfour! Why are you being so mean? I explained it all back then. I never messed with Jonah and Kemp's women. They were the ones who came up to me because their boyfriends weren't treating them right. I just comforted them a little and ended up getting misunderstood. Don't you believe me?"

Balfour rolled his eyes and said, "Ha! When you comfort women, do they usually end up naked?"

Bartlett laughed, "What if I say they undressed themselves? Seriously, I never messed with those two women. Trust me, buddy!"

Balfour turned to leave, "Don't call me buddy. With a friend like you, trouble's always around the corner."

Bartlett followed him, laughing, "Balfour! You should think about your own future. Look at you; your sister is married, and you're still single. Aren't you ashamed?"

Balfour stopped and swung his crutch at him, "Back off! Don't meddle in my affairs! You're a total mess, and you want to chase after my sister? Even without Theo, I would never let Ellinor be with you!"

Bartlett dodged Balfour's swing, grinning, "Why not? Aren't I more gentle, more fun, and more humorous than Theo? With me, Ellinor would always be happy!"

Balfour scoffed, "Quit the crap! If she were with you, all her time would be spent dealing with your messy life. Happy? You're the only one who'd be happy."

Bartlett laughed off the comment, "You're too much!"

As night fell and the sky darkened.

Chase Larios saw his boss and Theo arriving together. His expression quickly turned cold, and he smirked,

"Mr. Blanchet, back from your trip, are you?"

Theo responded, "Yes, were you looking for my wife?"

Chapter 1112

Chase gave a smile, carrying a bit of coldness, "No biggie, just been missing the boss. I wanted to ask her out for a catch-up. But I must say. I'm kind of surprised to see you here, Mr. Blanchet. You're a real master of time management, huh?"

Chase was smiling, but his words were dripping with sarcasm.

"Compared to Mr. Larios, I'm still lacking." Theo remained expressionless, picking up a glass of juice from the table and handing it to Ellinor Mendoza.

He couldn't be bothered with Chase. If it weren't for Chase's relationship with Ellinor, he wouldn't give a damn about him.

Chase chuckled, about to say something, but was nudged lightly by Ida Gipson at the side, so he shut up.

Ellinor didn't really want Theo to come along, but he didn't like her meeting other guys alone, so she reluctantly agreed to his company.

And the situation then proved that his presence made the atmosphere awkward, leaving Chase and Ida no chance to say what they wanted to.

Just then, Theo's phone suddenly rang.

"Theo, are you at Twilight Bar now?"

Theo raised an eyebrow slightly and replied nonchalantly, "Yeah, how'd you know?"

Jonah feigned anger, "If it wasn't for someone telling us, we wouldn't even know you're back. How come you didn't hit us up?"

"Where you guys at?"

"We're also at Twilight Bar; we saw your car in the parking lot, so we thought we'd give you a ring. Want to join us for a drink?"

"Which room are you in?"

*A98!”

Theo hung up, looked at Chase and Ida in the room, seemed to ponder for a moment, then said softly to Ellinor, “I’m going to go find Jonah and the guys. I’ll come back for you later.”

As long as Ellinor wasn’t meeting Chase alone, he could loosen up a bit with her.

He knew his presence might hamper their chat, making the atmosphere awkward.

Ellinor also felt he was one too many, so she quickly nodded, “You go ahead!”

As Theo got up to leave, he gave Chase a warning, “You guys chat, that’s fine. But don’t let her drink.”

“Mr. Blanchet, we know pregnant women can’t drink. We care about her health more than you do!” Chase scoffed, muttering a few words under his breath after he finished speaking.

Theo didn’t bother with him and turned to leave.

Watching Theo leave, Chase straightened up, dropped his laid-back attitude, and said seriously, “Boss, have you made up your mind? Are you really going stick with that Theo?”

Ellinor sipped her juice and casually retorted, “Is there anyone worse than you?”

Actually, Ellinor noticed something odd. Chase wasn’t against her dating Theo before and was mostly polite when he saw Theo. But that day, he was particularly targeting Theo.

Chase shrugged with no hesitation, “I’m a bad guy, but I don’t play the pretend-to-be romantic role! Boss, you know, the girls who’ve been with me have never expected anything more than fun because they know I’m not the serious or responsible type, and we’re all clear on that! But Theo, he’s pretending to be romantic and fooling with your feelings!”

Chapter 1113

Ellinor squinted her eyes slightly, “What do you mean, has he hoodwinked me?”

Chase opened his mouth, seemed at a loss for words, and gently nudged Ida with his elbow, “Ida, you take over!”

Ida frowned, gave Chase a glance, then adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses, looking at Ellinor with a complicated expression.

“Boss, I see you getting along so well with Mr. Blanchet: you must be feeling on cloud nine. I didn’t want to spill the beans; perhaps being in the dark would be better.”

Ellinor knitted her brows, “You know I hate beating around the bush. Spill it. What’s up?”

Ida heaved a sigh, “We found some issues with Mr. Blanchet, so Chase went over to M State to dig up some dirt. It turns out that the Blanchet Corporation started several new projects, but Mr. Blanchet didn’t just go there for work.”

Ellinor’s eyes became serious, “What else was he up to?”

Ida spilled the beans, “He’s been wining and dining almost every day with a woman named Sophia in M State. Their relationship seemed fishy, so we looked into this Sophia, and we found...”

At that point, Ida paused, seeming hesitant.

Ellinor frowned, “Found what? Just spit it out. Don’t make me keep prying!”

Ida took a deep breath, “We found that Mr. Blanchet and this Sophia chick got hitched in M State, and... they’re still married.”

The room was dimly lit. Ellinor was sipping her juice through a straw, her facial expression hard to read. After a long silence, she asked again, “Do you have any pictures of this woman?”

“Yes!” Chase responded, pulling out his phone and showing Ellinor the pictures he’d taken, “Boss, take a look!”

Ellinor took Chase’s phone and looked at the clear pictures. The light in her eyes gradually dimmed.

The girl in the photo was not a traditional beauty. She had an even tan, exotic features, a tight short T-shirt on the top, and a miniskirt on the bottom, looking pretty sexy.

In the photos, she was with Theo, looking close and casual.

Theo usually kept women at arm’s length; even Patricia Howard, who had helped him out, was kept at a distance.

However, the girl in the picture had her arm intimately linked with his, and Theo didn’t seem put off.

Ellinor looked at the pictures for a long time, then snapped out of it and calmly handed the phone back to Chase, “Okay, I get it. You guys can get back to your work.”

Chase and Ida exchanged glances, feeling that Ellinor’s reaction was too calm.

“What’s next? Boss, what are you going to do?” Chase asked with a worried tone.

Ellinor didn’t respond. She just put down her juice, got up, and left the room.

What was next?

She didn’t know.

Chase tried to follow her, but Ida held him back, “Alright, let boss be alone for a while. Don’t follow her!”

Chapter 1114

Chase was caught and turned around in a bit of unease, “But I’m worried that the boss might do something rash! She’s clearly got a thing for Mr. Blanchet, if she...”

Ida gave him an eye roll. “What are you rambling about? Have you ever seen she do something rash? You think she’d screw up just because of a man? I trust that she knows what she’s doing.”

Chase took a moment, then slumped back onto the couch. "That hypocrite, Theo, is such a jerk. Pretending to be all lovey-dovey with her while chasing skirts abroad! He's ten thousand times worse than me!"

Ellinor came out of the private room, heading to the rooftop for some fresh air alone.

Twilight Bar was a property of her Crescent Society, and most of the staff there knew her, so she could move freely without a hitch.

With her hand rested on the railing, she stared into the distance, her mind both quiet and chaotic.

Then she heard a noise from the balcony one floor below the rooftop. She snapped back to reality, looking down.

Coincidentally, she saw Theo standing alone on the lower balcony, puffing on a cigarette.

Since meeting Theo, aside from thinking he was a bit aloof and had a bad temper, Ellinor had never really questioned his character.

It turned out, he was a pretty good actor!

So, the reason he kept putting off registering their marriage was because he was already registered with another woman. Any more would mean bigamy.

Interesting!

Just then, a girl in a strap dress elegantly approached the man on the balcony.

"Mr. Blanchet, did you come alone?"

Theo blew out a puff of smoke, gave the girl a cursory look, but didn't answer.

Seeing that the man wasn't totally put off, she took a few more steps closer, a charming smile on her face, "Mr. Blanchet, I heard you're married? Why didn't you bring your wife with you today?"

Theo, cigarette in hand and eyes slightly squinted, replied nonchalantly with a hint of ambiguity, "Who told you that?"

The girl's smile grew more charming; she continued to probe, "I saw posts online about you being married! Are the rumors false?"

Theo chuckled faintly, "Online news is mostly made up to attract attention. Smart people don't believe that stuff."

The girl's eyes lit up, "So, Mr. Blanchet, you're still single then?"

Theo exhaled a puff of smoke without any hesitation, "That's right, I'm single."

Ellinor laughed out loud.

It was hilarious!

She thought she misjudged someone, but she never thought she got it so wrong!

To think she mistook such a scumbag for a gentleman! She really got it wrong!

The girl below heard the laughter; she looked up towards the source but saw nothing.

“What was that? Mr. Blanchet, did you hear laughter just now?”

Theo flicked the ash off his cigarette, followed the girl’s gaze upwards, but saw no one.

“I didn’t hear any laughter; perhaps it was just the wind.”

The girl was a bit puzzled. She had clearly heard a laugh, a laugh filled with sarcasm and desolation. Was she hearing things?

Forget it. Screw it!

She finally had the chance to talk to Mr. Blanchet; she couldn’t miss that golden opportunity!

Chapter 1115

The girl had an epiphany, taking out her phone and showing off her contact information. “Mr. Blanchet, if you’re single, you wouldn’t mind swapping numbers, right?”

Meanwhile, in the taxi on her way home, Ellinor got a call from the man himself.

She didn’t pick up right away, instead staring at her phone screen for a bit.

His deep voice came through the phone, “Ellinor, where you at?”

Ellinor replied casually, “On my way home.”

He seemed a bit annoyed, “Why didn’t you wait for me?”

Ellinor’s voice was still indifferent, “You just got back; you should catch up with your friends. I didn’t want to be a third wheel, so I took off.”

Theo paused for a few seconds, his tone serious. “Where are you now? I’ll come and find you!”

Ellinor responded directly, “No need, almost home. Go have fun. I won’t bother you.”

With that, she hung up the phone.

Ellinor arrived back at the Blanchet villa.

She thought, “Why do I keep coming back to the Blanchet villa?”

Probably because she still had a lot of loose ends to tie up, she needed to clear her head and make some decisions!

Walking into the Blanchet villa, she noticed a few servants downstairs. The elderly Blanchets had already turned in for the night.

As she headed upstairs, she saw Veronica Blanchet coming out of her room.

Seeing her return, Veronica immediately expressed her displeasure. "What took you so long? I can't even! You even left the kid with me. I can't handle kids! He cried non-stop, asking for you. I had to work my ass off to get him to sleep. What a headache!"

Before they left, they had left Baber with Veronica to look after, not wanting Marissa Blanchet to be disturbed by the child.

Ellinor responded flatly. "I wanted your brother to look after him, but he wanted to come with me. Sorry for the trouble. If you want to blame someone, blame your brother. It's his kid, not mine."

Veronica sensed something was off with Ellinor but couldn't put her finger on it.

She glanced over Ellinor's shoulder and said. "Hey? Where's my brother? Why'd you come back alone?"

Ellinor responded, "He went for drinks with Jonah. He's probably going to be late."

With that, she walked past Veronica towards her room.

Veronica frowned, sensing something was wrong with Ellinor. She followed her, asking. "Hey, what's up with you? You look pretty out of it."

Ellinor lowered her head and said, "Nothing, just tired."

Veronica squinted at her. "Did you fight with my brother?"

Ellinor responded, "No."

Veronica crossed her arms, saying, "Ellinor, let me be real. My brother is busy. He finally comes back to spend time with you, and you fight with him? You're out of line."

Ellinor scoffed, "Right, I'm out of line; it's all my fault! Don't worry, your brother will find you a better sister-in-law in the future. You'll be happy."

Veronica stayed silent.

Ellinor didn't bother with her anymore and walked straight into her room.

Veronica quickly realized she had put her foot in her mouth. She scratched her head awkwardly, wanting to go in and explain, but Ellinor had closed the door on her, leaving her outside.

Chapter 1116

Veronica almost walked smack into the door. She took a step back, knocked on the door, and shouted, "Hey, Ellinor! I didn't mean anything with what I said! I just don't want you to argue with my brother..."

There was no response from inside.

Veronica said again, "I didn't mean to suggest my brother should dump you! Seriously! Don't be upset. Just chalk it up to me joking around!"

Still, no response from inside.

Veronica felt that she had apologized, but Ellinor was completely ignoring her. She was a bit ticked off, "Hey! You're not really upset, are you? Ellinor, you're not usually this touchy! Hmph! If you're angry, are you just going to abandon the kid? How long do I need to look after him?"

No matter what Veronica said at the door, there was no response.

Frowning. Veronica felt something was off.

Ellinor's reaction was abnormal. Usually, if she was upset, she would fire right back, but there was no sound today. Something must have happened!

Unable to open the door and not wanting to stand there forever, Veronica went downstairs for a glass of water.

Baber was already asleep. She left the child in the care of her maid. As long as the child didn't wake up, there would be no immediate issues.

As she drank her water, she pondered Ellinor's unusual behavior.

Suddenly, she heard a noise at the front door and turned around to see her brother rushing in and changing his shoes.

Veronica quickly put down the glass and went over, "Bro, you're back!"

Theo responded with a frown, "Did your sister-in-law come back?"

Veronica nodded, "Yes, she's back! She just went to her room!"

Hearing that, Theo's face relaxed a little, and he let out a sigh of relief.

Veronica blinked and carefully asked, "Bro, did you guys have a fight?"

Theo hesitated before asking, "Did she say anything to you?"

Veronica shook her head, "No, she didn't say anything. But she seemed off when she came back, so I thought I would ask you."

Theo's face looked complicated, "We're fine. You should go to bed."

After he said that, Theo finished changing his shoes and headed towards the stairs.

Veronica pouted, "Bro, the kid is still in my room. What am I supposed to do?"

"Just take care of him for now." Theo didn't even turn back as he gave his nonchalant response and went upstairs.

Veronica rolled her eyes, "Seriously! Neither of them cares about the kid, leaving it all to me, a single young lady!"

Theo quickly went upstairs but didn't turn the door handle.

Why did Ellinor lock him out again?

She left quietly, came back first, and locked the door?

She was fine when she left!

He frowned, knocked on the door, and waited. There was no response from inside.

Chapter 1117

Theo instructed Devin to fetch the spare key and opened the door.

As soon as he walked into the room, he was hit with the scent of shower gel wafting from the bathroom.

Ellinor had already showered.

Although Theo was slightly miffed, his annoyance evaporated when he saw Ellinor fast asleep on the bed.

Her sleeping position was heart-wrenching; she was hugging a pillow, her face nearly buried in it.

Such a position could cause breathing difficulties.

Theo's gaze softened. He bent over, gently took the pillow she was hugging, and put it aside.

Then he carefully adjusted her body so that she was lying on her back.

Once he made sure Ellinor was sleeping comfortably, he looked down at her sleeping face and noticed a frown, as though she had a bad dream.

Theo reached out, his cool fingertips gently massaging Ellinor's forehead, trying to ease the crease between her brows.

Then, finding Ellinor too adorable, he unconsciously lowered his head and kissed her.

This series of actions seemed to have woken Ellinor up. She frowned and grumbled unhappily, "Don't touch me. You're dirty..."

Theo paused, lifted his body, and looked into her just-opened eyes, "What did you say?"

Ellinor was still frowning, her eyes calm, "I said you're dirty. Don't touch me!"

Theo didn't realize Ellinor was joking; he was taken aback and his face darkened, "Ellinor, have I been too lenient with you, letting you treat me this way all the time?"

Ellinor turned her back to him and said, "Yes! I'm too much! You can steer clear of me!"

Theo, not one to have a good temper, was provoked by Ellinor's attitude. He gritted his teeth and ordered, "Turn around and look at me!"

Ellinor didn't move or respond.

Theo's tone hardened, "I said turn around and look at me! Did you hear me?"

Ellinor responded, "I don't want to look at you right now! Can you leave?"

No one had ever dared to talk to Theo like that! He knew he shouldn't lose his temper with that woman, who was carrying his child. But his emotions were at a tipping point!

Suppressing his anger, he tugged at his tie and said, "I'll say it one more time. Turn around and look at me!"

If Ellinor didn't turn around that time, Theo didn't know what he would do!

But that time, Ellinor really did turn around. Not only did she turn, but she also sat up.

"If you don't leave, then I will!"

She then got out of bed, put on her shoes, and was ready to go. The whole process was smooth and swift, without a hint of hesitation.

Watching Ellinor walk away, Theo's anger finally erupted. He took a step forward and tightly grabbed Ellinor.

He forcefully spun her around, his hand roughly lifting her chin as he said angrily, "If there's something you're unhappy with, or if I did something wrong, speak up! Don't always throw tantrums like this. You think this is the way to solve problems?"

Ellinor's gaze was cold as she looked at him, as if she were looking at a corpse, "There are no issues between us that need to be resolved! I just wanted to be alone in bed tonight. Is that too much to ask? Mr. Blanchet, even at home, you can't force your wife to share a bed with you; it's against the law, didn't you know?"

Theo's pupils shook, and his anger intensified, "You think I stopped you just for that reason?"

Ellinor scoffed, "What else could it be? What do you genuinely feel for me? Aside from wanting to touch me, what's genuine?"

Theo was utterly perplexed, "What part of me is fake with you? After all this time, you still don't get my attitude towards you? What did I do wrong today? Tell me!"

Chapter 1118

Up until the last moment, Ellinor was still hoping that guy would spit out the truth.

But then, seeing his cocky attitude, Ellinor felt bored to death. She thought, "Seriously, how boring can this get?"

With a blank face, she looked at Theo, a face that once made her heart race, and said calmly, "Standing here, you're just bothering me. Because I don't want to see you right now!"

Theo's eyes turned colder, asking. "You don't want to see me? Ellinor, do I really piss you off that much?"

"Damn right, you piss me off!" Ellinor smirked sarcastically, her eyes filled with mockery, "Mr. Blanchet, I admit, I kissed you on purpose to dodge a blind date. My bad. But I've paid my dues. I owe you nothing now! And you-do you find it amusing to chase a woman who couldn't care less about you? Well, I'm done playing!"

Theo's brows furrowed, his gaze sharp, and he asked her, "Playing? You think I've been playing with you all this time, is that it?"

Ellinor laughed and said, "Speak up, isn't it true? You seem to enjoy this whole charade! Enough is enough. It's time to call it quits!"

She pushed him away and bolted, not wanting to give him a second glance!

Theo grabbed her again, yanking her back, then let go abruptly, "You're not going anywhere! If you don't want to see me, then I'll leave!"

With those words, he lowered his head and walked out of the room with firm steps.

The door slammed shut. The noise was deafening.

The sudden commotion startled Ellinor, leaving her with nothing but emptiness in her eyes.

The room was warm, but she felt cold.

Woken up by the racket, Marissa Blanchet knocked on the door, "Ellinor? Are you in there?"

Even though she was disappointed in Theo, she wouldn't lash out at an innocent person. So, she masked her true feelings, opened the door, and managed to smile, "Marissa, why aren't you asleep yet?"

Seeing her pale and worn-out face, Marissa felt a pang of sorrow, "Ellinor, I heard you and Theo arguing. What happened? Did that rascal upset you? Tell me, I'll give him a good talking to!"

Ellinor shook her head, "It's okay, he and I just had a little spat. Sorry for disturbing your peace. Don't worry about me. I'm fine!"

She could tell Marissa really cared about her, even wanting to scold her own grandson for her.

But Theo's problem wasn't something that could be solved with a few words.

Marissa took Ellinor's hand with concern, "Ellinor, I know my grandson can be stubborn and too straightforward. It must be tough dealing with him. He tends to forget everything when he's busy and might neglect your feelings. I'll talk to him when I get a chance. How dare he treat you like this, especially when you're pregnant? He's really regressing as he grows up!"

Ellinor forced a smile, "Marissa, thank you for understanding. Don't worry about us; you should get some rest."

Marissa patted Ellinor's hand, "Alright, I'll go back to my room then. You should also get some rest. Don't let Theo upset you. It's not good for your health and not worth it! I'll talk to him first thing in the morning."

Ellinor nodded, watching Marissa go back to her room. She was about to close the door for some peace when Veronica and Baber appeared from around the corner.

"Ellinor, wait, don't close the door!"

Ellinor paused, looking at Veronica with indifference.

Leading Baber, Veronica approached and frowned, "I heard everything. You just lied to Grandma. The problem between you and my brother is far from a trivial spat. It's like you're on the brink of divorce!"

Chapter 1119

Ellinor gave a cold laugh. "Even if you heard it, I'm not worried. But you got one thing wrong! There's no way I could divorce your brother because we never got married in the first place, so there's no divorce to talk about."

Veronica didn't say anything.

Feeling tired, Ellinor rubbed her temples and asked, "Anything else? If not, I want to hit the sack."

Frowning, Veronica said, "Yeah, there's something! This kid just woke up looking for you, so I brought him over."

Ellinor glanced at the pitiful Baber, and said indifferently, "He's your brother's adopted son; he has nothing to do with me.

You better give your brother a ring and let him pick up his own kid."

As she was about to shut the door, she stopped halfway.

She suddenly felt her leg being hugged, and she was worried that closing the door would hurt the child.

Ellinor looked down at Baber, who was clinging to her leg. His anxious eyes were as if he were begging for a tiny bit of love.

Baber pouted, "Baber wants to follow you..."

Ellinor had decided to cut off ties with Theo and not have anything to do with him anymore, but seeing Baber like that, she wavered a bit.

She hesitated for a moment but eventually accepted the innocent child, took his hand, and led him into the room.

Before Ellinor closed the door, Veronica couldn't help but say another word, "Ellinor, um... I didn't catch why you and my brother had a fight, but I guess it's probably his fault that you're so pissed off! Whatever he did wrong, can you give him another chance? He would definitely make it up to you!"

Ellinor didn't answer.

She had already given him chances, but the man just wouldn't spit out the truth. It was meaningless then.

Love always changed a woman unknowingly; no matter how much she loved herself, she often ended up in a mess.

Her mother was like that, and Karan was like that as well. She was no exception.

Ellinor shut the door, as if closing off her heart, which that had already made a decision.

Veronica sighed deeply at the door and went back to her room, feeling defeated.

Ellinor tucked Baber into bed, trying to get him to sleep.

But Baber kept blinking his big, watery eyes at her, "Are you and dad not together anymore? Please don't leave..." Ellinor was slightly taken aback by the child's words, "Baber, you can't think like that. You need to get some sleep!"

Baber pouted, "Do you not want me anymore?"

Ellinor didn't say anything.

Although she felt sorry for the child, she really didn't have anything to do with him, so she couldn't answer that question. Baber, seeming scared of being left behind, clung tightly to Ellinor's hand, "If you're leaving, I want to go with you."

Chapter 1120

Ellinor felt a bit helpless about the insecure kid. To get him to sleep as soon as possible, she reassured him, "Don't worry, I'll be right here. You can sleep soundly. When you wake up in the morning, we'll have breakfast together."

"Okay..." Baber agreed, slowly closing his eyes and before drifting off to sleep quietly.

The next morning came too soon.

Just as Ellinor had promised Baber the night before, after waking up and freshening up, she led him downstairs for breakfast.

Baber had just arrived at the Blanchet villa and was still feeling a bit out of place. Even though the Blanchet family's elders all loved children, he still felt scared and only wanted to be with Ellinor.

After breakfast, Ellinor and Baber had some counseling sessions, and then she handed him over to Veronica to look after. She had some stuff to do and needed to go to the company to discuss some matters with Chase and Ida.

However, when she opened the door, she found the entrance blocked by Collin and a bunch of bodyguards.

Collin bowed his head respectfully, and said, "Good morning, Ellinor."

Ellinor frowned confusingly, "Why are you here? Shouldn't you be at work?"

Collin replied, "I am at work. Mr. Blanchet arranged for us to be here."

Ellinor raised an eyebrow unhappily, "What's he got you guys doing here? Where is he?"

Collin answered, "Mr. Blanchet flew to M State last night. He arranged for us to be here around the clock to ensure your safety before he left."

Ellinor thought, "He flew to M State overnight?"

Didn't he ever get tired?

Was he going to see his legitimate wife over there?

Ha! Ellinor sneered, "Thanks for the concern, but I don't need this kind of protection. You guys can go do whatever you're supposed to be doing; there's no need to hover around me."

With that, she tried to walk through the crowd of bodyguards at the door, but they didn't give way.

Ellinor's face darkened, "What's going on?"

Collin stepped forward to explain, "Mr. Blanchet said that until the child is born, you can't leave this house; you can't go anywhere."

Ellinor furrowed her brow, "I'm a free person. Why can't I go anywhere? Move out of my way!"

The bodyguards at the door didn't budge, blocking her path.

Collin respectfully tried to appease her, "Ellinor, Mr. Blanchet is doing this for your own good. Although you can't go out, you can invite anyone you want to see here. That's allowed."

Ellinor gave a huff, "What if I insist on going out?"

Collin bowed apologetically, "You can't go out."

Ellinor hated being threatened. Her face cooled, "Is that so?"

At that point, Marissa came over, her face full of smiles, and said "Ellinor, don't be upset. Theo is doing all this for your own good. For the next while, you just need to stay home and focus on getting ready for the baby. Whatever you want to eat, just let me know. You can also invite your friends over. I'll have the kitchen prepare some good food for you."

Ellinor looked at her respected Marissa, her heart filled with confusion and unease.

She originally thought Marissa would have her best interests at heart, but it seemed that Marissa was still siding with her own grandson.

It looked like the Blanchet family was intent on limiting her freedom.

Ellinor didn't say anything, turned around, went back to her room, walked out onto the balcony, and looked down.

Not only was there a bodyguard at the door, but also outside the main gate, and every certain distance along the wall, there were bodyguards standing guard. It seemed like there was no way she could leave.