

## **The Kiss 1151**

### **Chapter 1151**

Marissa looked at Ellinor with a pang of heartache. The girl looked healthy, her complexion was fine, but her spirit didn't seem as lively as before.

After expressing her thoughts, Ellinor turned and left.

She was aiming to make Marissa feel a bit guilty and let her guard down. By tomorrow, she was determined to leave the Blanchet family, the family that had changed the course of her life.

As Ellinor left Marissa's room, she saw Veronica playing with Baber in the courtyard, with Moran watching from the side:

Ellinor pondered for a moment, then walked out.

As soon as Baber spotted Ellinor, he immediately dropped Veronica and scampered towards Ellinor.

Veronica followed Baber with a playful tone. "Kid, I just spent all this time playing with you, and as soon as you see Ellinor, you forget about me!"

Baber, grinning at Veronica, clung tightly to Ellinor's leg, clearly showing his preference.

Ellinor gently patted Baber's head, "Go play with Veronica; I'll watch over you."

Baber obediently took Veronica's hand and walked off.

Veronica led Baber to the swing in the yard and started to swing him gently.

Seeing Veronica's patience with a child made Ellinor feel slightly relieved. Even if she left tomorrow, Veronica, as Baber's aunt, would take good care of him, right?

"Ellinor."

Moran approached and greeted her.

Ellinor turned to look at Moran, giving him a polite smile, "You came pretty early today, huh?"

"It's Saturday; there's no school, so I came early to tutor Veronica."

"Ah, you're such a trooper."

Moran's face clouded over after seeing Ellinor's nonchalant demeanor, "Ellinor, are you really okay here?"

Ellinor arched an eyebrow, "Do I not look okay?"

Moran frowned deeply as he gazed at her, "Before, I thought you were doing okay here; you seemed in good spirits. But recently, I don't think you're doing well."

Ellinor gave a light laugh, "You're right, things haven't been great lately."

Moran looked frustrated, "Those guards at the entrance are watching you, aren't they? Veronica's brother doesn't seem like a good guy."

Ellinor didn't offer any explanation. After a moment of silence, she looked at Veronica and Baber, then told Moran seriously, "Moran, if I'm not here one day, please make sure Veronica takes good care of that child. That child has been through a lot."

Moran froze, "You won't be here?"

Ellinor didn't continue, and at that moment, Veronica shouted over to them, "Moran, can you come and push the swing for us?"

Moran was hoping for an answer from Ellinor, but she just nodded at him and said, "Go, she's calling you."

Understanding that Ellinor didn't want to say more, Moran sighed with a worried look and headed over to Veronica.

Ellinor wasn't worried about Moran saying anything to Veronica. In her opinion, Moran was a sensible boy. The things she had told him earlier were just because she knew that Veronica would only listen to Moran.

If Moran urged Veronica to take good care of Baber, she believed Veronica would.

## Chapter 1152

She glanced around the yard of the Blanchet Villa, thinking about how she wouldn't be coming back here anymore.

The only thing she felt attached to was that kid, Baber.

Time flew by, and before she knew it, a day had passed after three meals.

In the evening, after having her bath, Ellinor was getting ready to tuck Baber in with a bedtime story when her phone rang yet again.

To her surprise, it was another call from Theo.

What was his deal lately? Was he going to call her every single day?

Not wanting to raise any suspicions with Theo, Ellinor hid her irritation and picked up the call.

"Are you asleep?"

Theo's voice was low and gentle, a stark contrast to the tension from their conversation yesterday.

"What do you think? Would I be able to answer your call if I was sleeping?" Ellinor's tone was indifferent, neither pleasant nor unpleasant.

Theo's voice sank a little, "I was worried I might have woken you up."

Ellinor shot back, "If you were genuinely concerned about waking me up, you wouldn't be calling at this time!"

Theo fell silent for a few seconds before his tone softened again, "I've been busy all day and just got some free time. Have you eaten properly today?"

At this point, hearing this man's concern for her made Ellinor feel a bit sick to her stomach.

She passed the phone to Baber, "Your dad misses you. Have a chat with him."

Baber was ecstatic; his voice was full of excitement as he greeted Theo. "Daddy!"

Theo didn't respond.

Unable to hear any response from the other end, Baber mimicked the adults and continued trying. "Hellos? Daddy..."

Theo let out a sigh before responding, "I'm here."

Baber beamed after hearing his dad's voice, "Daddy, come back soon! I miss you."

Theo replied, "Be a good boy when I'm away."

Baber assured him, "I'm good! I'll listen to Daddy!"

Then Theo asked, "What's your mom doing?"

Baber paused as his expression slightly became crestfallen, "I don't have a mom... No mom."

The 'mom' in his memory was Patricia Howard, but he didn't want to acknowledge her as his mom anymore; she was always mean and abusive to him.

Theo rubbed his forehead, "What's Ellinor doing?"

Baber glanced at Ellinor beside him, "She's lying next to me, keeping me company! She's really nice; I like her!"

Theo's eyes unintentionally softened as he listened to the child's innocent voice, "I like her too."

Since the phone wasn't on speaker, Ellinor could only hear Baber's voice. She was clueless about what Theo was saying on the other end. Holding the phone for Baber was getting tiring, and she impatiently took it back, "What do you want? I need to get the kid to sleep!"

Theo's voice was deep, carrying a hint of sincerity, "You've been working hard, looking after a child who has no relation to you despite being pregnant." Ellinor let out a cold laugh, "If you really thought I was having a hard time, you should come back and take care of him yourself instead of just giving me lip service!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Chapter 1153

"What a pain in the neck!"

Ellinor tossed her phone aside, lay down while hugging Baber tightly, and started singing lullabies, Lullabies calmed the child down and also soothed her mood.

In the early morning, dawn broke.

Today, the Blanchet family's breakfast was prepared earlier than usual since Marissa Blanchet got up early to personally supervise the servants' preparations.

After a simple breakfast, Marissa planned to take Ellinor to Central Park to feed the pigeons and relax. Veronica and Baber also joined them.

The bodyguards at the door initially tried to stop them, but Marissa gave them a stern look, and they backed off, promptly making a call to report the situation.

With Marissa around, the car smoothly exited the Blanchet family's gates.

In the car, Marissa gently patted Ellinor's hand and said, "Ellinor, I've had them prepare lots of sandwiches. If you and Baber get hungry, you can eat in the car!"

Ellinor chuckled, replying, "Marissa, you really didn't have to go through all the trouble of waking up early for this. If we get hungry, we could just eat at a restaurant."

Marissa shook her head, "Nope! You're pregnant, so it's better to avoid eating outside as much as possible. Who knows if the ingredients are fresh or if, it's safe to eat? Better safe than sorry!"

Sitting nearby, holding Baber, Veronica suddenly laughed, "Granny, you don't have to be so cautious!"

Marissa pretended to be angry and huffed, "Ellinor is carrying my grandchild; of course I have to think more for her!"

Ellinor also laughed, albeit somewhat reluctantly.

Half an hour later, the car parked in Central Park's Plaza.

On the plaza, aside from lively pigeons, a band was singing, which attracted some bystanders.

Marissa, still young at heart, stopped to listen to these young voices.

Ellinor stood by Marissa, covertly scanning the environment.

Sure enough, as she'd expected, the bodyguards Theo arranged had followed, with several cars parked not far away, monitoring them.

Some people even got out and blended into the crowd while keeping an eye on her.

Ellinor thought for a moment, saying, "Granny, you stay here and enjoy the music. Veronica and I will take Baber to buy some pigeon feed."

Marissa nodded, "Alright, off you go; just be careful! Veronica, you look after Ellinor!"

Veronica replied, "I got it, Granny! How many times have you reminded me today?"

Marissa rolled her eyes, "If I don't remind you over and over, how would you remember? Now off you go; accompany her to buy the pigeon feed."

Veronica, holding Baber, followed Ellinor to a small iron booth by the plaza to buy pigeon feed.

The pigeon feed was a bag of dry corn kernels that was priced at one dollar. Ellinor bought ten bags from the vendor and was just about to take a picture to post on Instagram when suddenly, someone dashed out from the crowd and snatched her phone.

The thief, with her phone in hand, darted through the flock of pigeons on the plaza, causing them to scatter in all directions, disrupting the order of the plaza.

Ellinor, in a panic, cried out, "My phone! There are important files on there! Quick, catch that thief!"

A few bodyguards that were mingled in with the crowd immediately ran over, "Ellinor! Are you alright?"

With a look of urgency on her face, Ellinor ordered, "Hurry! Help me get my phone back; it has important information about Mr. Blanchet on it. Go!"

#### Chapter 1154

After realizing the seriousness of the situation, the bodyguards took off after the thief in no time.

Only one bodyguard stayed with Ellinor, guarding her.

Baber burst into tears. He was scared out of his wits, and Veronica was panicking. "Ellinor, are you hurt?"

Ellinor shook her head, "I'm fine. You go check on Grandma; she must be scared out of her skin! Go comfort her!"

"Oh, okay!" Veronica scooped up Baber and hoofed it over to Marissa.

As Ellinor watched Veronica and Baber fade into the distance, she turned to the bodyguard by her side and said, "Help me over to the fountain for a breather."

"Sure. Easy does it." The bodyguard carefully assisted Ellinor to the fountain, "Ellinor, is this spot okay?"

"Sure." Ellinor nodded in agreement and was about to sit down when suddenly, she gave the bodyguard a shove, sending him tumbling into the fountain.

By the time the bodyguard got up, Ellinor had made a break for it.

"After her! Ellinor's on the run!"

The standby bodyguards immediately sprang into action from the car and began giving chase.

And just then, a few girls dressed just like Ellinor appeared in the crowd.

What a mess!

The bodyguards couldn't tell which one was Ellinor.

So they split up, chasing after every suspect.

"Halt!"

The lead bodyguard spotted Ellinor getting into a black van and quickly gathered his men to block the vehicle.

The driver honked his horn, rolled down his window, and asked, "What the hell are you doing?"

The lead bodyguard came forward with a hard-nosed attitude, "Get Ellinor out of the car."

The driver was visibly annoyed, "Ellinor? Who's Ellinor? There's no way she's in our boss's car!"

The lead bodyguard did not waver. "I saw it with my own eyes; Ellinor got in your car. If you don't let her out, we're not letting you go!"

The driver was fuming, "You guys stopped my car for no reason, and now you're trying to strong-arm me? Who the hell are you?"

Just then, the car window rolled down, and Chase, with a smirk on his face; appeared. "You guys trying to play hardball? I'd love to see what you can do!"

Recognizing Chase as the one who visited Ellinor at home the day before, the lead bodyguard eased up a bit.

"Mr. Larios, we know you're friends with Ellinor, but you can't just whisk her away like this! Please let Ellinor out of the car!"

Chase raised an eyebrow, chuckling, "Ellinor? I haven't seen her around here; if I knew she was, I would've said hi."

'Mr. Larios, we all saw Ellinor get into your car."

"You must have been mistaken; she's not in my car.

## Chapter 1155

The bodyguard didn't trust him one bit. He furrowed his brows and continued pressing him. "If you keep insisting on that, then please open the car doors and let us have a look. Seeing is believing!"

Chase chuckled sarcastically, "And who gave you the right to inspect my car?"

The bodyguard didn't back down. "We understand this might come off as offensive to you, but if you don't let Ellinor out or allow us to check the car, then we can't let you pass."

Chase's eyes narrowed. "And what if you inspect my car and find that Ellinor isn't in it? What then?"

The lead bodyguard was certain that Ellinor was in Chase's car; without any hesitation, he responded, "If Ellinor is not in your car, then we'll formally apologize right here and now!\*

"Fine!" Chase snorted, "Go ahead and check."

With the owner's permission, the lead bodyguard led his team forward, opening all four doors to inspect the car.

In the car was a woman dressed exactly like Ellinor, sitting next to Chase.

The lead bodyguard paused for a moment and then quickly recognized her. It was Ida Gipson, who had come with Chase to the Blanchet Villa yesterday.

Ellinor was nowhere to be seen in the car.

But why would Ms. Gipson coincidentally be wearing the same clothes as Ellinor?

Something was fishy!

The lead bodyguard thought for a moment, then said, "Mr. Larios, could you have someone open the trunk for us to take a look?"

Without a word, Chase just nodded, and the driver in front opened the trunk.

The bodyguards thoroughly checked the trunk, finding only a set of golf clubs and nothing else.

Chase's voice was laced with impatience, "Done checking? Ellinor isn't here, is she?"

The lead bodyguard walked over to Chase, frowning, "Mr. Larios, please hand over Ellinor!"

Chase laughed, replying, "I find you people really amusing! You stopped my car, suspecting that Ellinor was inside, so I let you check. You found nothing, and yet you still demand that I hand her over? Where am I supposed to conjure her from?"

The lead bodyguard's gaze shifted to Ida sitting next to Chase, "Why would Ms. Gipson coincidentally be here, wearing the exact same clothes as Ellinor? Mr. Larios, this couldn't just be a coincidence, could it?"

Chase glanced at Ida's clothes, then laughed again, "Girls sometimes have similar tastes. They see a piece of clothing they like, and they buy it. What's so strange about a fashion clash?"

The lead bodyguard was stone-faced. "Then could you explain why you and Ms. Gipson are here?"

Chase looked as if he'd heard the most ridiculous question, "This is Central Park, a public place. Why can't we be here? The café around the corner is quite famous; we both like it and came here for breakfast. After eating, we decided to take a stroll here. Is there a problem?"

The lead bodyguard fell silent.

Chase then gestured to the bodyguard, "If you don't believe me, you can go ask the café if we had breakfast there."

The other bodyguards also fell silent.

Seeing that they had nothing to say, Chase's face suddenly turned cold, "I've already been more than generous in letting you inspect my car! If you still won't let me pass, don't blame me for calling the cops!"

The lead bodyguard hesitated for a moment, then helplessly raised his hand, signaling the others to make way.

Chase closed the car door and ordered the driver to move on.

Chapter 1156

Panic began to set in as the guards watched helplessly as Chase's car disappeared into the distance.  
"What the hell are we gonna do? How're we gonna explain to Mr. Blanchet that we lost Ellinor?"

"Damn it! Mr. Blanchet's gonna flip his lid!"

"We're screwed!"

The lead guard snarled. "Enough! If you know Mr. Blanchet's gonna have our heads, what are you waiting for? Go after Mr. Larios! They didn't just show up here for no reason! We might still find Ellinor!"

"Right!"

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Meanwhile.

On a quiet lane outside the park, a white Bugatti was parked.

Ellinor strode over briskly, opened the door, got in, and took off the wig she was wearing.

She'd already changed out of the clothes she was wearing when she left the Blanchet Villa, choosing instead to wear the clothes Ida had stashed in the park restroom, which was how she'd managed to evade the Blanchet family's bodyguards.

Bartlett Rex grinned at her, "You've got some pretty good disguise skills!"

Ellinor was tired from the run and not in the mood for small talk, "Cut the crap; can we get going?"

Bartlett smiled, started the car, and whisked her away from danger.

But they didn't go far before he made a turn into a residential area.

Seeing the change in route, Ellinor frowned, "I thought we were going to the airport. Where are you taking me?"

Bartlett replied, "Heading straight to the airport now would be like walking into a trap. Theo will definitely send people to guard all the major airports and train stations the moment he finds out you've escaped. Even the highway exits won't be overlooked."

Ellinor pondered it and found what Bartlett said reasonable, though she doubted Theo would go to such lengths for her.

"So where are you taking me now?"

Bartlett replied, "The most dangerous place is the safest. I don't need to explain that, do I? We'll hide out at my place for a couple of days, wait until things cool down with the Blanchet family, and then I'll arrange a private jet to get you out of the country."

Ellinor nodded, "I guess I should thank you then. But is this home?"

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She looked out at the ordinary residential area and thought it didn't seem like somewhere Mr. Rex would live.



Bartlett smiled slightly, "Yes, this is my home. What? Is it not to your liking? It's certainly not as luxurious as the Blanchet Villa."

Ellinor shook her head, settling comfortably into her seat, "What do I care? I lived in worse places when I was a kid. It just doesn't seem to fit your status. Don't wealthy people like you live in mansions or upscale apartments?"

Bartlett chuckled, "This is actually where I lived as a child, so I haven't been back in a while. Given you've just escaped from the Blanchet family, we can't stay somewhere too conspicuous, so I brought you here for the time being."

"Ah, got it." Ellinor still found it a bit odd. After all, Bartlett was also from the Rex family as a child, wasn't he? Living in such an ordinary residential area seemed a bit out of the ordinary.

However, she didn't press further.

It wasn't appropriate to pry into other people's private affairs.

The old residential area didn't have an underground parking lot, so Bartlett parked the car downstairs and then led Ellinor out of the car and into one of the buildings.

On the second floor, Bartlett took out a key and opened a door, "After you."

## Chapter 1157

Ellinor stepped into the living room and was a bit taken aback.

The house looked old and worn out from the outside, but the inside was a pleasant surprise. Although it wasn't big, it was stylishly furnished and spotless; it didn't look like it was frequently used at all.

Ellinor, make yourself at home. I'll get you something to drink." Bartlett said as he headed towards the kitchen.

Ellinor sat down next to the sofa, casually taking in the surroundings, until a bottle of yogurt was presented to her.

Bartlett, with a wide grin, said, "You're pregnant now, so you can't just drink anything, right? Yogurt should be fine, yeah?"

Ellinor took the yogurt and politely responded, "Thank you."

Bartlett popped open a can of cola, took a sip, and sat on the sofa next to her.

Ellinor held the bottle of yogurt, spinning it in her hand as if she were looking for something.

Bartlett, seeing her actions, couldn't help but laugh. "What? Are you scared that I might've poisoned you?"

Ellinor looked up at him, "No. Didn't you say you don't come here often? I don't know how long the stuff in your fridge has been there. I was checking if the yogurt was expired."

Bartlett chuckled, "I bought that yesterday specifically for you. Everything in the fridge is fresh; you can drink it without worrying."

Only after finding the expiration date and confirming it was fresh did Ellinor open the bottle and take a sip.

Bartlett, resting his cheek on his hand, looked at her affectionately. "Ellinor, are you really leaving Theo this time?"

Hearing that name made the taste of the yogurt in Ellinor's mouth suddenly bitter. "What else? You think I'm playing hide and seek with him?"

Bartlett squinted at her, "Can you tell me why?"

Ellinor didn't really want to talk about it, but since Bartlett helped her, she felt it would be rude not to answer.

"Because he's been dishonest with me, he's deceived my feelings."

Bartlett raised an eyebrow, somewhat confused. "Just for that?"

Ellinor frowned but continued to answer him. "Isn't that serious enough? If there's no honesty between two people, why should they stay together?" Bartlett sighed and said slowly, "In the adult world, is there such a thing as pure love? All love is just a choice made after weighing its value."

Ellinor admitted that Bartlett had a point. "Maybe I'm the weird one for being a love purist. I might just stop dating altogether."

"No need for that! Look at me! Look at me!" Bartlett laughed while pointing at himself.

Ellinor rolled her eyes at him, "What? One minute you're saying there's no such thing as pure love, and now you want me to look at you? Are you stupid?" Bartlett sat up straighter, "I'm not, but I don't pretend to be something I'm not. Ellinor, you know how I feel about you, right? Now that you've decided to leave Theo, how about giving me a chance?"

Ellinor looked at him with some doubt, "Bartlett, are you serious?"

Bartlett nodded, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

Ellinor scoffed, "Don't forget that I'm still carrying Theo's child. Even though I've decided to leave him, I haven't planned on getting an abortion. Are you okay with me being a woman carrying another man's child?"

Bartlett immediately responded, "I don't mind. Just have another one for me later!"

Ellinor was speechless.

## Chapter 1158

She had seen crazy men, but never one as crazy as Bartlett.

Ellinor looked at him helplessly, "Don't overthink it! I have no plans to have more kids, nor am I looking for a daddy for my unborn child."

Bartlett pretended to be upset, "Ellinor, helping you escape from the Blanchet family is a big risk for me, and you promised to date me for a month once we succeeded."

Ellinor said, "Don't worry, I didn't forget. We can date, but don't expect anything more. I am not in the mood for it."

Bartlett looked deeply at her as he reached out to touch her, but Ellinor dodged it in a flash.

Bartlett swiped the air with his hand, and after a moment of hanging in the air, he pulled it back with a smile.

"It's okay, you just got hurt by Theo. I'll give you time. One day, you'll accept me."

Ellinor didn't have the energy to think about it. "Alright, Bartlett, thank you for your help today. I will stay here for a few days, as you suggested. You can go back to your work now."

Bartlett chuckled helplessly, "Ellinor, you really know how to discard a used tool."

Ellinor chuckled, "I haven't finished using you yet, so I won't discard you for now."

Bartlett fell silent.

As if she remembered something, Ellinor suddenly reminded him. "By the way, you can't tell Balfour about me being here."

Bartlett nodded cautiously, "I know, but he will be really worried about you."

Ellinor was silent for a few seconds. "Whether he worries about me or not is not important. The fewer people who know about this, the better. I don't want unnecessary trouble."

Bartlett gave her an OK sign, then was hurriedly pushed out the door by Ellinor, who quickly locked it.

Bartlett couldn't believe that this woman really had the nerve to kick him out!

It was not that Ellinor was rude, but she knew that every second Bartlett, that devil, stayed, he would bother her. He had no idea how to restrain himself!

Also, it wasn't appropriate for them to be alone together.

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After kicking Bartlett out, Ellinor sat back on the sofa alone. Only then did her exhaustion and tension completely vanish, and her mood settled. However, she now felt an indescribable emptiness.

Theo should know that she was gone by now, right?

The Blanchet Villa.

Putnam Blanchet, sitting in a wheelchair, was watering a plant he had painstakingly nurtured when he heard a flurry of noise from outside.

Then a bodyguard pushed in Marissa, who was also in a wheelchair, with Veronica, who was holding Baber, following.

The servants rushed over in a panic to attend to them.

Seeing this, Putnam frowned, "What happened? She was fine when she left, why is she in a wheelchair now? What happened?"

After entrusting the weeping and helpless Baber to a maid, Veronica went to explain to her grandfather.

"Grandpa, Ellinor has gone missing. Grandma fainted from the anxiety. But don't worry too much; we've taken Grandma to the hospital. The doctor said she was fine, just weak from the stress. She'll recover after some rest."

Putnam Blanchet's eyes widened. "What? Ellinor's missing? What the hell is going on? How could she just disappear?"

Chapter 1159

Veronica gave a helpless shrug. I'm not quite sure, but I reckon she might have taken off on her own."

"Taken off? Why would she do that? Haven't we, the Blanchet family, treated her well?"

I guess it might be the fact that she's been living under a lot of restrictions lately. She's got bodyguards hovering around her all the time; she can't even leave the house. She's probably pissed off."

Putnam frowned, "So she's pissed off and she just bails? That makes no sense! I don't think we should go looking for her. Let her come home on her

own!"

After hearing Putnam talk like this, Marissa straightened up in alarm. "What the hell are you saying?! Do you even realize that she might not give a damn about us? If we don't hurry and find her, she might never come back!"

Putnam looked worried but held his ground. "Well, if she doesn't want to come back, then she doesn't have to!"

Marissa was anxious; she sighed, and tears started to flow. "She's carrying a child; we can't let her get hurt out there!"

Putnam looked at his wife and motioned, "Alright, let Marissa go back to her room to rest. We'll send more people out to look for her."

"Alright, sir."

Under Putnam's orders, Marissa was escorted back to her room to rest.

Baber was still crying. No matter how much they tried, they just couldn't soothe him.

Veronica didn't want the kid to disturb Grandpa, so she sent the maid to take Baber back to his room.

This made the downstairs area quiet again.

Putnam was looking out of the window with a worried expression; he was really worried about her.

"Grandpa, should we call the cops? If we get the police involved, we might find her faster." Veronica walked up to her grandpa and suggested.

Putnam glanced at his granddaughter, "She's just gone missing; it's too early to call the police."

Veronica looked a bit disappointed. "What should we do then? My brother is abroad, and he already knows she's missing. He must be really worried!"

more?" Putnam raised an eyebrow in surprise, "What? Your brother already knows? Who told him? Isn't this just going to make him worry

Veronica shook her head innocently. "I didn't tell him! It was the bodyguards who informed him first. They all work for Theo, so they'd definitely report it right away."

Putnam furrowed his brows and rubbed his forehead. "Alright, go check Theo's room for any clues."

"Okay, I'll go look now." Veronica nodded and quickly went upstairs.

Theo and Ellinor's room was open, and Veronica had no trouble going in.

She started searching the room for clues until she heard a cell phone ring.

She found a phone. It was Ellinor's. She didn't take her phone with her?

The incoming call was from Theo.

Without thinking, Veronica picked up the call. On the other side of the line, Theo's rare anxious and nervous voice came through, "Where the hell are you?"

"Bro, it's me..."

Theo paused for a second and then asked, "Did you find her?"

Veronica answered with regret.

"Not yet... Bro, don't get too anxious."

Chapter 1160

Theo said seriously, "Let them keep looking, I'm heading back pronto."

Veronica, feeling helpless after hearing the phone hang up, sighed and sifted through Ellinor's phone, but found no clues. What was Ellinor planning? Could it be possible that she no longer needed Theo?

At the Blanchet Corporation's branch in M State.

Theo grabbed his coat as he strode out of the CEO's office. He pushed open the door and ran into a woman who was about to knock.

The woman, dressed provocatively, asked with a puzzled look, "Theo, where are you off to?"

"I've got to head back home." Theo replied without slowing his pace, heading straight for the elevator.

The woman was taken aback. She hurried to catch up with him in the elevator. "Theo, you just got back from home; why are you going back again? If you leave now, won't all your previous efforts be in vain?"

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"I don't have time to think about all that now!" Theo responded.

The woman had never seen Theo so anxious. After a moment of thought, she tentatively asked, "Is it because Ms. Mendoza back home is mad at you?"

Theo didn't answer. The moment the elevator doors opened, he hurried out.

The woman followed him out, saying, "Theo, let me go back home with you this time!"

Theo didn't stop but turned to look at her. After a moment of hesitation, he didn't refuse.

Sophia didn't bother to pack her bags. She hurriedly got into Theo's car and called her housekeeper to ship her luggage over.

In the house Bartlett had arranged for her, Ellinor cooked herself a little something to eat.

Even though she didn't feel like eating, for the sake of the baby in her belly, she had to force herself to eat something.

Bartlett was quite considerate. The fridge was stocked with all sorts of ingredients. On the fridge door, there was a note held up by a magnet explaining how to use the gas stove, pressure cooker, and rice cooker in the kitchen.

She was thankful for the note. Otherwise, she wouldn't have known how to use the somewhat antiquated gas stove in the house.

But how could someone as high and mighty as Bartlett know about such practical matters? He was really a bit of an enigma.

After eating, Ellinor went to lie down in the bedroom by herself.

Just as she lay down, her phone received a text from Bartlett.

"You can use the tablet. After you eat, you can watch movies or play games on it. The IP address is registered to our house cleaners, so Theo won't be

able to track it here."

After reading the message, Ellinor looked around.

Not seeing anything suspicious, she texted Bartlett back. "Did you install surveillance cameras in your house to keep an eye on me?"

"Of course not! Ellinor, aren't you thinking a bit too negatively of me? I'm not like Theo; I don't have that strong of a desire to control everything."

Ellinor replied with a smiley face emoji.

Bartlett, looking at the smiley face emoji Ellinor had sent him, could almost imagine the smile from that emoji appearing on her face.