Chapter 1231

She never thought that his tiny bit of distrust could hurt her so much, even after all this time.

"No way, I'm not saying sorry!"

She hadn't done anything wrong, so why should she apologize?

Saying sorry would be like admitting guilt.

The waiters saw the high-class customers arguing at the restaurant entrance and were too scared to intervene, so they had no choice but to fetch the manager.

When the manager arrived, he attracted the attention of the other customers, many of whom also came over to watch the drama.

Marissa heard the commotion. Rumors were flying that it was Mr. Blanchet arguing with two women; she couldn't sit still any longer. She asked Veronica to take her to see what the fuss was about.

Marissa pushed through the crowd to see Theo yanking on Ellinor's collar, demanding she apologize to the bleeding Sophia.

Tears were streaming down Ellinor's face, but she stubbornly refused to apologize.

Sophia, meanwhile, looked mortified as she tried to mediate.

After seeing this, Marissa was instantly pissed. She stormed over and shoved her grandson away. "Theo, what the hell are you doing? Do you know Ellinor is pregnant? How could you treat her like this?"

Theo didn't get angry when his grandmother pushed him. "She caused Sophia's wound. She made someone bleed, and yet she refuses to apologize."

Marissa protected Ellinor while looking at Sophia's head. She spotted dried bloodstains on her forehead. "Sophia, what's the deal? Did Ellinor really cause your injury?"

Sophia awkwardly admitted it. "Yes... but I believe Ellinor didn't do it on purpose. Granny, here's the thing. I tried to stop Ellinor from leaving because I knew you had more to say to her. Maybe she was a bit mad at me, so she pushed me lightly. Really lightly.

I guess I'm to blame because I lost my balance and fell, hitting my head and causing it to bleed.

Theo saw me bleeding and got upset, so he wanted Ellinor to apologize to me. But I'm fine. I really am fine."

After hearing Sophia's account, Marissa frowned. She glanced at Theo's angry face, then turned to look at teary-eyed Ellinor,

"Ellinor, is what Sophia said true?"

Ellinor looked at Marissa with wide eyes, her mood heavy. She didn't know what to say. "More or less."

Marissa was in a bind. "Well, since you started it, Theo isn't wrong to ask you to apologize to Sophia first. I know you're sensible, so be a good girl and say sorry."

It seemed like Marissa was taking Ellinor's side, but she wasn't.

Ellinor was taken aback, and then she laughed sarcastically.

The Blanchet family really were all cut from the same cloth.

She thought Marissa Blanchet would be more reasonable than Theo. But it seemed like she was mistaken. Marissa would definitely trust her grandson's wife more.

Why would she trust someone like her?

She wanted her to apologize? Fine!

"The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor)" A romance novel or romantic novel

Chapter 1232

Ellinor flashed a smile, saying, "Sure, I can apologize to Ms. Sophia."

Marissa beamed. "That's my girl, Ellinor, I knew you were the sensible one."

Then Ellinor approached Sophia.

Sophia's eyes sparkled with triumph, but she feigned generosity and shook her head. "No need, Ellinor. I know you didn't mean to... Oh my gosh!"

Before she could finish, Ellinor grabbed her hair, dragged her over to the restaurant's cash register, held her head down, and forcefully slammed it on the counter.

Everything happened so fast that Sophia was caught off guard and could only scream in shock.

Everyone was taken aback, unprepared for such a twist.

By the time Theo arrived to intervene, Ellinor had already dealt with Sophia.

He looked at the fresh wound on Sophia's forehead, his eyes seething with rage as he coldly asked Ellinor. "What the hell are you doing?"

Ellinor shoved Sophia, who was ahead of her, into Theo's arms, then picked up a napkin from the counter and casually wiped her hands. "I absolutely hate being misunderstood. And I certainly won't apologize for something I didn't do. Mr. Blanchet, you insisted I apologize, so I had to do the thing you falsely accused me of, then apologize."

Sophia was pushed into Theo's arms. He frowned, steadied her, and then withdrew his hand, his gaze deeply fixed on Ellinor.

Ellinor no longer cared about his gaze. "Now, I have indeed hurt Ms. Sophia, so I can apologize to her.",

With that, Ellinor turned to Sophia and formally said, "Ms. Sophia, I'm sorry for hurting you. Need to go to the hospital? I'll cover the medical expenses."

Sophia looked shocked as she stared at Ellinor. "Ellinor, why... why are you doing this to me? We just met"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow. "Isn't this what you asked for? Don't cry about the pain you brought on

yourself,"

Sophia felt wronged. "I didn't..."

Ellinor tossed the napkin she used to wipe her hands into the trash and ignored Sophia, turning directly to Theo. apologized, can I go?"

Theo just stared at her coldly without saying anything.

Ellinor didn't bother waiting for his response and walked out herself.

that I've

Marissa, shocked by the events, came to her senses and quickly stepped in front of Ellinor, grabbing her hand. "Ellinor, where are you going? Come home with me."

Ellinor pulled her hand back, keeping a distance from her. "Marissa, I'll go home, but not yours. It's never been my home, Thanks for coming all this way for me. You should go home and rest."

Marissa felt uneasy. "Ellinor, you're expecting; you shouldn't be wandering around! Come home with me. I can't bear to see you alone out

there."

Ellinor stepped back, preventing Marissa from getting too close, and spoke indifferently. "I'm not alone. I have friends, and I have my own home. Il take good care of myself.

Mrs. Blanchet, you don't need to call yourself my family anymore. Your grandson and his wife are right beside you. If you want to hold a great-grandchild, go to them.

As for mild in my belly, they have nothing to do with the Blanchet family, so don't bother yourself."

Chapter 1233

After Ellinor finished speaking, she intended to bypass Marissa and leave.

Marissa, wearing a helpless expression, tried to stop her but was held back by Theo.

"Let her go!"

His tone was indifferent; no trace of emotion could be discerned.

Marissa was taken aback, turning her head to look at her grandson with furrowed brows.

Ellinor paused for a moment and then walked straight out.

Amid the chaos, Veronica chased after her. "Ellinor! Wait up!"

Ellinor stumbled forward, not stopping at the sound of Veronica's voice. However, Veronica caught up to her very soon.

Veronica spread her arms, blocking her path, her face grim. "Ellinor, why did you treat my grandma like that just now? Don't you know she's always been worried about you?"

Ellinor scoffed. "Worried about me, or worried about the child in my belly?"

Veronica furrowed her brows. "Of course she's worried about both!"

Ellinor continued to scoff. "Alright, cut the crap. I'm not a kid anymore; you can't fool me. You better go back and keep your grandma company."

Ellinor bypassed Veronica, eager to get out of there as quickly as possible.

Veronica trailed closely behind her, still not abandoning the idea of bringing her back. But no matter how much she pleaded, Ellinor remained unmoved. All she could do was tightly grip her arm. "Sister-in-law!!"

Ellinor, growing frustrated with her insistence, coldly looked at her. "You've got the wrong person. Your sister-in-law is with your brother."

Veronica was taken aback. "You mean Sophia? I would never acknowledge her as my sister-in-law. Ellinor, you've got it wrong; my brother and Sophia have nothing to do with each other."

Ellinor shook off her hand. "Nothing to do with each other? They've already gotten their marriage certificate, and you dare say they have nothing to do with each other?"

Veronica tooked shocked. "What? How could I not know about this?"

Ellinor had no interest in figuring out whether Veronica was playing dumb or not. "If you don't know, then go back and ask your brother."

Veronica, worried that she might never find Ellinor again if she left this time, yelled. "Ellinor, I really didn't know about what you just said. Even if you no longer care about my brother, you must still care about Baber, right? He hasn't spoken for half a year since you left. He ignores us and my brother and just stays in his room all day. Don't you intend to go back and see him at all?"

Baber...

That poor kid.

Ellinor did feel pity for Baber; she did like him after all.

But that child was inseparably linked with Theo, and even if she was worried about Baber, she didn't want to have anything to do with Theo anymore.

After a minute of silence, Ellinor said calmly, "That kid has been through a lot; he might have some psychological issues; he should see a psychologist. I'm not a psychologist; I can't help him with that.

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1234

Chapter 1234

Since bringing up Baber didn't work, Veronica became stubborn and clutched onto Ellinor's arm tightly. "No way! I won't let you leave!"

Ellinor's patience was wearing thin. "Let go of me; don't make me get physical."

Even though pregnancy made moving difficult for her, she was more than capable of handling a pampered girl like Veronica.

Veronica put on a defiant face. "Go ahead, hit me! Even if you kill me, I won't let you go!"

Ellinor looked at her and felt a bit reluctant to hurt her. "Does every member of the Blanchet family have issues? What do you guys take me for?"

At this moment, Belinda and her boyfriend arrived.

Veronica's rogue behavior made Belinda let out a helpless sigh. She anxiously said, "Veronica is trying to keep you. Maybe you should go back and talk to Theo again. I think there might be some misunderstanding between you two."

Ellinor glanced at Belinda, then skillfully pushed Veronica towards Belinda. "Take her back to her brother! I don't have time to deal with the Blanchet family!"

A bright pink Palamera pulled up to the curb. Ellinor walked around to the passenger side and got in.

The car window slowly rolled down, revealing Chase's relaxed, smiling face. His gaze landed on Belinda and said, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of her!"

Belinda's heart skipped a beat after seeing Chase, and then she nodded awkwardly. "Um, please take good care of her."

Chase glanced at Jacob, who was standing next to Belinda, and thought for a moment. "If you're worried, why don't you come with me to accompany her?"

Belinda was taken aback. Ellinor must be under a lot of pressure right now. If she went with her, maybe she could help resolve the issue between Ellinor and Theo.

After a moment's consideration, Belinda turned to her boyfriend. "Jacob, go back to the office. I'm going to accompany Mr. Larios to

take Ellinor home."

Jacob was reluctant, but Mr. Larios was his boss. What could he do?

Belinda got in the car with Chase, and Veronica quickly followed. "Wait, I'm coming with you!"

However, Chase had already locked the car door. Veronica couldn't open the door, no matter how hard she tried, so she threw a tantrum. "What are you doing? Open the door! Did you hear me?"

Ignoring Veronica, Chase looked up at Jacob, who was standing there dumbfounded. "Jacob, help me move Veronica aside; she can't interfere with me driving."

Jacob snapped out of it.

"Okay, Mr. Larios! Veronica, you can't stand so close to the car. It's going to move; it's dangerous!"

Veronica was uncooperative. "Ah! Get away from me! Don't touch me!"

After Jacob forcefully pulled Veronica aside, Chase stepped on the gas and drove off.

Veronica was furious, and she kicked Chase's car hard, causing her shoe to fly off. He was so annoying!

In the car.

Ellinor wa

ung quietly in the passenger seat with her eyes closed.

Beda leaned forward from the back seat. "Auntie, my uncle..."

E didn't open her eyes and responded. "If you call me Auntie one more time, I'm throwing you out of the car."

linda had never seen this side of Ellinor, she was so scared that she didn't even dare breathe loudly.

After seeing Belinda's scared face in the rear-view mirror, Chase couldn't help but want to laugh.

"The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor)" A romance novel or romantic novel

Chapter 1235

They soon arrived at the place where Ellinor and Chase lived with Ida.

As soon as she entered the house, Ellinor plopped down comfortably on the sofa. She hadn't been back for half a year, and her cat was clearly excited, rubbing against her non-stop.

Chase went to the open kitchen and heated up a cup of milk. "Ellinor, fancy some hot milk?"

Ellinor nodded but didn't touch the cup of milk. Instead, she was leisurely cuddling the cat, seemingly lost in thought.

This was Belinda's first visit here. She looked around and then saw Ellinor cuddling with a cat. Worried, she said, "Ellinor, you're pregnant now. You should probably stay away from animals."

Ellinor shot Belinda a glare. "Why do you care?"

Belinda fell silent.

Ellinor had never treated her like this before. She must have lumped her in the same group as Theo and was mad at her too.

Chase brought over some washed fruits and placed them on the table. He then said to a visibly awkward Belinda, "Don't worry, our cat gets regular check-ups and deworming. It's all good."

Belinda nodded. "Oh, that's good then."

She originally came to persuade Ellinor, but after seeing her be so resistant, she was a little afraid to speak, She was especially afraid of mentioning Theo.

Chase switched on the TV and played some prenatal music. He then draped a blanket over Ellinor and turned to Belinda, raising his eyebrows. "Come with me; let Ellinor chill here for a bit."

Belinda obediently followed Chase.

To her surprise, Chase led her into his bedroom.

She initially thought he would take her to the study or gym. Only when she saw the large bed in the room did she realize it was a bedroom.

Belinda felt a bit lost, unsure whether to stand or sit.

Chase handed her a Coke. "Take a seat."

Belinda took the Coke but didn't sit down.

Chase's room wasn't big. It was just a bed and a low couch. She felt uncomfortable sitting anywhere.

Chase cracked open a beer, took a swig, and then leaned against a cabinet, grinning at Belinda. "What are you scared of? I won't bite you."

Belinda frowned, standing even straighter. "I'm not scared! I just can't find a proper place to sit! Chase, it's not really cool to bring a girl into your bedroom. Let's chat somewhere else!"

Chase shrugged, looking nonchalant. "No biggie, I won't do anything."

Belinda's face turned a bit red. "I didn't say you'd do anything. I just feel uncomfortable being in your bedroom."

Chase took a big gulp of beer and walked towards her, looking serious but still smiling. "What's inappropriate? No one else will know."

Belinda stepped back. "Who says no one will know? Ellinor is right outside!"

"She's not a stranger!"

"Even if it's a familiar person, it's not okay! I... I have a boyfriend. If he knew I went into another man's bedroom, he'd be upset! I should go now!"

Belinda could never control her heartbeat when facing Chase. She felt so weak.

15:06

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1236

Chapter 1236

Belinda didn't want Chase to catch on to what was going on in her head, so she was itching to get out of the room.

But just as she turned around and cracked the door open a bit, a big hand reached over from behind her and shut the door again.

She was startled. Her eyebrows furrowed, but she didn't dare tum around to look. "Mr. Larios, what... what are you doing?"

Chase was standing behind her, his warm breath brushed against her ear, carrying the smell of beer. "Nothing"

Belinda could hear her heart pounding "If it's nothing, then let me go! I need to use the bathroom!"

With a smirk, Chase said. "The bathroom is right on your left. Go ahead!

Belinda looked left, indeed, there was a bathroom. But it was inside Chase's bedroom, and it wouldn't be appropriate for her as a girl to use it.

Plus, her intention wasn't to use the bathroom, she just wanted to get out of there.

"Mr. Larios, I don't want to use the bathroom in a man's bedroom. Please, let me go!"

Chase had no intention of letting her go. "Don't worry, my bathroom is very clean. It's cleaned every day."

Belinda fell silent.

To keep away from Chase, she had no choice but to go to the bathroom.

After locking the door, Belinda looked in the mirror and saw her flushed cheeks. She felt so embarrassed.

Luckily, she had been facing away from Chase. If he had seen her like this, how would he have made fun of her?

Belinda felt regret for following Ellinor to this place.

Although she had accepted a new relationship and was mentally prepared to be with Jacob, she had to admit that she had never forgotten Chase. She just forced herself not to think about him, telling herself over and over that he had never really respected her and that he wasn't worth it.

But every time she saw Chase, her heart would uncontrollably speed up.

She might just really like Chase's face; he was exactly her type.

What was she supposed to do now? Going out meant facing the face that made her lose her cool.

After staying in the bathroom for a good ten minutes, Belinda finally came out. Although she didn't want to face Chase, staying any longer would make him think she was constipated. That would be even more embarrassing.

After coming out of the bathroom, she saw Chase leaning against the door frame, wearing a smile as he looked at her. "Finally decided to come out?"

Belinda frowned. "Mr. Larios, what are you up to? Can you stop messing with me?"

Chase smiled. "Hmm? What did I do to mess with you?"

Belinda said angrily. "You locked me in your room and wouldn't let me leave. Isn't that enough?"

Chase laughed. "Didn't I tell you? Just hang out with me for a bit and let Ellinor have some peace in the living room. You willingly came with me, didn't you?"

Belinda frowned. "I didn't expect you to take me to your bedroom! If I had known, I wouldn't have come with you!"

Chase chuckled. "Alright, no more jokes. Just stay in my room for a bit. If you go out now, you'll disturb Ellinor. If she gets mad, she'll throw you out."

After noticing that Chase's face got serious, Belinda cooled down a bit. "Has Ellinor's temper gotten worse since she's been pregnant?"

"The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor)" A romance novel or romantic novel

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1237

Chapter 1237

"No, she's always been like this, you know. She doesn't get angry easily, but when she does, it's a big deal. I mean, look at me now, I don't even have the courage to

talk to her"

Belinda started to worry again. "Oh... okay!"

Chase lifted his arm, gently guiding her to sit on the bed, and then clarified. "I didn't mean to bring you into my room. It's just that in this house, my room is the only territory I can control. The rest of the house is under the reign of Ellinor and Ida. I didn't dare bring you into their spaces. If we were caught, they would totally flip!" Belinda sat on the soft bed, feeling a bit uncomfortable. After hearing Chase's explanation, she got the picture, so she didn't stand up again.

She'd always known that Chase lived with Ms. Gipson, but she just found out today that Ellinor lived with them too.

Girls needed more rooms because they had a ton of clothes and makeup to store. Guys were way simpler, a bedroom was all they needed.

Also, girls usually didn't like people barging into their rooms without permission.

It was totally understandable,

Chase opened the coke for Belinda and then handed it to her. "Chill out; I'm not up to anything."

Belinda gradually relaxed. She didn't think that Chase had any other intentions. She was just worried about appearing too nervous in front of him.

She took the coke and took a sip while hanging her head low, not sure what to say next.

Chase sat next to her, maintaining a safe distance, and took a sip of his beer. "Actually, you didn't want to see me, did you? So why did you come back with us?"

Belinda savored the taste of the coke in her mouth and then said, "Because I didn't want to argue with Ellinor! I came back with you guys to try to calm her down."

Chase chuckled. "You like her that much?"

Belinda looked at him seriously. "Of course, I like her a lot! Don't you like her? Ellinor is really nice."

Chase squinted his eyes, his smile growing wider. "Of course, I like her too! But she might not be your aunt in the future."

Belinda was a little annoyed. "Why? Doesn't Ellinor like my uncle anymore? They used to be so in love!"

Chase shrugged. "Even the best of relationships can't withstand certain deal-breakers. I know Ellinor best; they are definitely not getting back together."

Belinda didn't understand, "What deal-breakers? What did my uncle do that Ellinor couldn't accept?"

Chase didn't feel it was right to disclose too much about Ellinor's affairs. He just smiled and dodged the question. "Anyway, she won't be your aunt in the future, so if you want to see her, you better stay on my good side. That way, you can see her every day. But you can't call her aunt anymore; you can call her "boss" like me." Belinda was stunned, her face turning beet red. "Mr. Larios, I hope you can stop joking around like this, or else I will..."

"Do what? Slap me again?" Chase smirked. "Only you can slap me. If it were someone else, the boss would have taken care of her without me lifting a finger!"

Belinda felt awkward. "Why do you call Ellinor boss? How did you guys meet?"

"Do you want to know?"

"Yes, I want to know! Tell me."

"Well, you'll have to stick with me. We don't usually tell our story to outsiders. How about it? Willing to stick with me?"

"The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor)" A romance novel or romantic novel

Chapter 1238

"Mr Larios, can you please stop messing with me like this! Belinda was pissed. Chase always played tricks during their conversations.

The smile on Chase's face faded, and he looked at her seriously. Tm not joking. I'm serious."

Belinda's heart started to pound louder. She didn't believe what Chase was saying, feeling like she was being toyed with. She made her position clear. "Even if you are serious, it's too late now I already have a boyfriend"

Chase handed her a phone. "It's easy, just make a call and break up with Jacob."

Belinda was stunned, she stood up angrily. "Mr. Larios, is this your attitude towards relationships? Can you break up just like that? You may not respect my boyfriend, but I will! He's good to me, I won't break up with him!"

Chase smiled. "Do you really like him?"

Belinda's eyes flickered for a moment. "Is that even a question? If I didn't like him, why would I be with him?"

Chase chuckled. "No, you don't really like him."

Belinda frowned. "Don't make decisions for me. If I don't like my boyfriend, who else can I like?"

Chase stood up and walked closer to her. "Actually, you like me."

Belinda's eyes trembled, and she looked nervously towards the window. "...I... do like you! But what's the point? You don't like me, so am I supposed to waste my life on you? I have someone who is seriously pursuing me now. Is it wrong for me to want to develop feelings with him?"

"No!" Chase backed her against the closet.

Chase's arms surrounded Belinda, and she could only look at him, asking angrily, "Why not? How dare you control me? I'm no longer an employee of your company!

Chase lowered his head. "Because I found out that I really like you! We both like each other, so why do you need to develop feelings for someone else?"

Belinda was stunned.

Did she hear it wrong? Chase said he liked her?

Was he confessing to her?

Ne, come on! Wake up!

He was such a player! He was nice to everyone, almost every woman liked him.

After thinking about this, Belinda showed a resistant attitude again. "Mr. Larios, your likes are too promiscuous; I can't bear it!"

Chase chuckled. He squinted his eyes as his eyelashes slightly trembled. His voice was gentle and charming. "I've never told any other woman that I liked her. This, is the first time I've confessed so seriously. Are you sure you want to reject me?"

Who would believe him?!

He always brought different women into his office, stayed in there for a long time, and when they came out, their clothes and hair were all a mess.

Now, he was here, pretending to be innocent?!

Belinda kept herself extremely sober. "Mr. Larios, are you reigniting your desire to conquer because I'm with someone else? Do you want to test whether your charm still works on me? If so, please spare me! I really can't play love games with you!"

Chase also knew his past behavior was too reckless. He lowered his head and buried his face in her shoulder, pretending to be weak and helpless. "I'm really serious...."

Belinda's heart skipped a beat.

What was this strategy?

Even though she was clear-headed, which girl could resist when the man she liked showed such weakness in front of her?

She was really at her limit.

"Mr. Larios..."

"Don't reject me yet. Let me finish." Chase's voice was a bit husky. His hands were propped against the closet, not letting Belinda leave, but not touching her.

He buried his face in her shoulder because he felt ashamed. The shameful things he had done in the past made him feel inferior in front of her.

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1239

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Chapter 1239

"I thought you were nothing special to me, just one of the many girls I've liked before. If you weren't around, I figured I wouldn't feel any different.

But, during the time you were away from the company, I kept feeling like something was missing in my everyday life. I would often think about you, pacing back and forth in front of me.

And when I see you with other guys, I get jealous! How could you treat them the same way you treat me?

I can't stand you being good to other guys! You can't be good to other guys!"

Belinda was a bit confused.

What on earth was Chase doing? Was he acting like a spoiled child?

"Mr. Larios..."

Chase wiped his eyes on her shoulder. "Would you consider being with me again? Once we're together, I promise I won't have anything to do with other

girls. I'll only date you! Would you give me a chance? Try again with me. Please?"

Belinda found herself short of breath, but her rational mind told her that she and this man weren't a good fit.

"I want a stable relationship and a simple, peaceful life. Mr. Larios, even if I admit that I still have feelings for you, we're really not suitable.

I once naively thought that I could be the special one who could change you. But now I understand that I'm not special.

Maybe you do have some feelings for me. But you're used to open relationships. How long could you hold back for me?

I don't think it would be long. By then, you'd probably just casually turn around and do your own thing. I can't bear being abandoned again. Forget it!"

When she finished saying "forget it," Belinda could feel Chase stiffen up.

"Won't you reconsider?"

Belinda didn't respond. She wasn't that determined; after all, the man before her was someone she had once pursued fervently.

At this moment, a knock on the door interrupted their conversation.

Chase got up and opened the door.

Ellinor was standing there with a hint of displeasure.

Chase put on his usual smile. "Boss, what's up?"

Ellinor glanced at the bedroom and then said, "Don't bully her, send her home later."

Chase nodded. "Okay, got it."

Belinda came to her senses and walked over. "Auntie, I don't want to leave."

Ellinor's eyes hardened. "What did you call me?"

Belinda quickly corrected herself. "Ellinor, can I stay here tonight? We haven't seen each other in a long time, and I have a lot of things to tell you. I want to chat with

you."

Ellinor knew without thinking what Belinda wanted to talk to her about. It was probably to speak up for Theo.

"If you have something to say, we can find another time to talk. I'm not in a good mood right now; you should go home and rest."

"The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor)" A romance novel or romantic novel

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1240

Chapter 1240

After she finished talking to Belinda, Ellinor turned and walked into her room, closing the door behind her.

Belinda couldn't help but wear a worried expression. It seemed like Ellinor really didn't need her Uncle, Then anymore

"If you don't want to leave, you can stay in my room tonight. I don't mind

Chase's words, which were laced with humor, reached Belinda's ears.

Belinda snapped back to reality, recalling their previous conversation, and smiled faintly. "Mr. Larios, 1 appreciate your offer, but I can sleep in the living room."

Even if Ellinor didn't want to talk to her, she couldn't leave. She had to look after Ellinor for Theo.

What if Ellinor disappeared suddenly like before?

Chase smiled as if he had forgotten that he had just been rejected. "Are you sure you want to stay? Then you're cooking dinner tonight. I want to eat your cooking!"

Belinda blushed, unable to comprehend his words. "Even if I stay tonight, I'm your guest. How can you ask your guest to cook for you?"

Chase grinned mischievously, shrugging his shoulders. "I don't want to! But I can't cook, and takeout isn't healthy. For Ellinor's sake, can you cook?"

Belinda admitted defeat.

In the emergency department of the city hospital.

Sophia's forehead injury had been treated, and the nurse had bandaged it again, reminding her to avoid getting it wet.

She nodded in understanding and stood up to leave the emergency room.

Outside the ER, Theo was on the phone, not far away. His face was serious; he was likely dealing with work.

Sophia quietly waited for him to hang up before approaching.

"Theo, I'm fine. If you have work, go to the office. The company had just moved, so there must have been lots of miscellaneous things to sort out,"

Theo glanced at the bandage on her forehead, pocketed his phone, and nodded indifferently. "It's fine, let's go. I'll take you back to the hotel."

Sophia had been living in a hotel for the past six months.

Without giving Sophia another chance to speak, Theo turned and walked away.

Sophia stared at Theo's retreating figure before hurrying to catch up, worriedly asking, Theo, shouldn't you go see Ellinor first? I think she might be mad at you."

At the mention of Ellinor, Theo's cold face darkened, but he didn't say anything.

Sophia continued. "I'm really sorry. Because of me, there's a rift between you and Ellinor. How about we go see Ellinor now? I can explain to her that nothing happened between us. What do you think?"

Theo snorted coldly, not slowing his pace. "You think she still cares about my explanation?"

Sophia looked at Theo in surprise. "Theo, are you saying Ellinor doesn't care about you anymore? But she's still carrying your child. How could she not care about

the father of her child?"

At the mention of the child, Theo's eyes deepened. Not only did Ellinor not care about him, she even hoped he had nothing to do with the child.

Today, what she said at the restaurant was a clear hint that she wanted the child, but not him.

Theo got into the car, and Sophia followed closely, taking the passenger seat.