

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291

ring the name Lady Lotus”, Balfour looked taken aback, then sighed lightly. “Well, then what? Did you see the painting?”

or shook her head. Nope! Theo bought it ahead of time, and he deliberately kept it from me

Balfour raised an eyebrow. So, what you’re saying is?”

Elinor cut straight to the chase 7 want you to help me buy that painting from Theo. No matter the cost, I will pay!”

Balfour squinted in thought. “Money isn’t the problem. Getting that painting from Theo is the problem Plus, he bought it knowing you would want it, so he won’t let it go easily.

Ellinor arched an eyebrow. “So, what you’re saying is you can’t do it?”

Balfour gently patted Ellinor’s head. “It’s tricky, but if you want it, I’ll do my best. It might take some time though. Can you wait?”

Ellinor nodded. “I have no problem with waiting, as long as I can get Lady Lotus’s self-portrait.”

Balfour looked at Ellinor tenderly. “You want to see what our mother looked like that badly?”

Ellinor looked up at him. “Don’t you?*

Balfour sighed. “I do. But she’s gone now; it’s enough to remember her. Clinging too tightly can be exhausting, Ellinor. I hope you can let go of the past.”

Ellinor brushed off Balfour’s hand from her head. “I can’t let go! Even if the whole world betrays my mother, I won’t! You can forget about the pain she went through, but I can’t!”

Understanding and sympathizing with Ellinor’s fixation, Balfour pulled his hand back and stood up. “Alright, let’s not talk about the sad stuff. It’s late; I’ll show

you to your room. You might need some time to get used to being back. If you have any problems, just call me. It will get better.”

Ellinor got up and followed him silently.

As Balfour opened the door, he saw Byran stand by the door.

After seeing his expression, Balfour frowned. “When did you get back? Why are you just standing by the door?”

Byran snapped back to reality, glanced at his brother and then Ellinor, and blurted out in surprise. “Bro! So Ellinor is...”

“Shut up!” Balfour interrupted him loudly.

He knew Ellinor didn’t want people to know her identity, but he never expected this brat to overhear it.

He had just managed to persuade Ellinor to stay, and now he was worried that this might make her change her mind.

Byran, though interrupted, didn’t plan on just dropping it. He didn’t dare speak to his brother anymore but stared at Ellinor in surprise. “No wonder I had this weird feeling about you! So, you’re Pearl Howard, my half-sister, the one my brother has been searching many years for.”

Ellinor frowned, feeling a bit baffled by the situation.

Balfour pulled Byran aside, not letting him blabber more. He then turned to the maid. “Take her to her room for now and get her toiletries and bedding ready.”

The maids bowed. “Yes, sir! Ms. Mendoza, please follow us.”

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1292

Posted by **AbMark**, 123 Views, Released on September 26, 2023

Chapter 1292

anymore and followed the said

1. He watched Ellinor walk toward that special rooms in the house. It was the room that was considered forbidden by Balfour, the room

He asked, is she? is she really?

Watching Ellinor enter the room, Balfour turned his attention to his stubborn younger brother. He did not answer Byron's question and just warned him. "You can't blab about this. Don't tell anyone, especially not our grandparents and our dad!"

Byron understood the gravity of the situation from Balfour's look and nodded seriously. "Got it! Murtis the word!"

Balfour let go of Byron. Go back to your room and hit the hay, don't bother her!*

Byron reluctantly replied "Alright."

Once back in his room, Byron excitedly dialed Ida's number.

"da! I found Ellinor, she's at my house!"

"Uh-huh, I got the memo." Ida's tone was indifferent.

"You know? Oh... Ellinor must have given you a ring, right?"

Yep!

"I've got another bombshell to drop!"

"What?"

Byron could hardly contain his astonishment, but he deliberately lowered his voice and began to whisper. "Turns out she's my sister! My long-lost sister!" There was a slight pause in Ida's voice. "You figured it out?"

Byron was taken aback. "Huh? What do you mean? You knew all along?"

"Yep."

"Why didn't you tell me? Ida, I'm telling you! I was initially not nice to Ellinor, and now thinking back, I regret it so much. I actually treated my own sister badly" After listening to Byron's endless chatter over the phone, Ida grew tired and simply put her phone on the table, letting him talk his head off.

Then she changed into casual clothes and walked out of the bedroom.

In the living room, Chase handed a glass of water to Bartlett.

“Mr. Rex, have a drink. You should head home and chill too; my boss has really troubled you today.”

Bartlett took the water from Chase and took a sip. “Why can’t you tell me where Ellinor is?”

Chase gave a helpless smile. “It’s not that we don’t want to tell you, but she specifically instructed us not to disclose her whereabouts to anyone else.” Bartlett frowned. “Are you sure she’s safe where she is?”

Chase nodded. “I’m sure. It should be a very safe place for her. Mr. Rex, you don’t need to sweat it, you’ll find out soon.”

Bartlett was still not reassured; he confirmed again. “Is she with Theo?”

Chase shook his head. “Don’t worry; she definitely isn’t with the Blanchet family.”

Bartlett fell silent for a moment and put down his glass. “Alright, I’ll take off now.”

Chase spoke to him in a very friendly tone. “Mr. Rex, take it easy; drive safe.”

After Bartlett left, Chase closed the door, turned to Ida, and shrugged. “Mr. Rex is really head over heels for our boss!”

Ida took a sip of water. “Do you think our boss is into him?”

Chase shook his head. “Our boss still can’t get over Theo. Staying with the Howard family is for the best. Balfour won’t let Theo bother the boss anymore.” Ida took a sip of water. “Fingers crossed!”

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1293

Posted by **AbMark**, 128 Views, Released on September 26, 2023

Ellinor took a bath in her room in the Howard family’s mansion, which was said to be her room when she was a child.

The maid prepared her fitting pajamas, changed the bedding and pillow, and also brought a charger.

As she was drying her hair and charging her phone, she checked her unread messages.

Ellinor's phone but the one who had mally

obating on whether to shoot in a message to let him know she was okay

nonstop was Bartlett.

was also hooded with messages from Bartlett, asking where she was and how she was doing.

touched, to she texted him back Tm okay, I just had a dead phone

Bartlett fired back night away. Ellinor, where are you?"

Don't wanna say

If she told him, he would definitely come looking for her.

Given Bartlett was Balfour's friend, Balfour wouldn't dream of barring him at the door.

Bartlett fired off another message. "Why won't you tell me where you are?"

You'll find out. I'm beat, so I'm going to bed."

After hitting send, Ellinor bailed out of the chat. She was about to lock her phone when she caught sight of a friend request. It was from Theo.

This was a new account she set up to ghost Theo after she axed her old one.

Why was this guy trying to friend her again?

After giving Theo the cold shoulder, she put her phone aside and started blow-drying her hair.

When she was done, she plopped onto her bed for some phone time, and there was yet another friend request from Theo.

This time, he had left a note. "Don't you want that painting anymore?"

Ellinor was at a loss for words.

She was fuming and couldn't help but grip her phone tightly.

Theo knew her too well; he knew she was pissed but also that she couldn't escape him.

For the sake of the painting, Ellinor accepted his friend request but didn't respond.

Theo shot her another message. "Why aren't you asleep?"

Ellinor gritted her teeth and fired back. "What do you want?"

After about a minute, Theo responded. "Nothing."

Ellinor fell silent.

Was he out of his mind?

But for the sake of that painting, she couldn't tell him off. She asked Theo. "Where's the painting?"

"At home."

"Will you sell it to me?"

"No."

Ellinor was getting annoyed. "Then why did you friend me?"

"Just felt like it."

Ellinor was speechless. If he didn't have anything to say, then why bother?!

🌀🌀🌀

She didn't reply and just started watching short video clips.

Just as Ellinor was really getting into one, a video call popped up. Without thinking, she swiped to answer.

The hilarious video she was watching was replaced by Theo's poker face.

She instinctively wanted to hang up, but Theo seemed to read her mind and beat her to it. "Don't you dare hang up."

Did he really think she wouldn't hang up just because he said so?

Screw that!

Theo said coldly. "Hang up, and I will burn the painting."

Ellinor's hand, hovering to end the call, froze. Her fingers started to shake with anger. This infuriating man was just too much.

She took a deep breath, trying to keep her cool, then asked in an annoyed tone. "What's the point of this video call?"

61 want to see

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

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1294

Posted by **AbMark**, 130 Views, Released on September 26, 2023

Chapter 1294

At out if you've got somethin

If not, if the to hit the sack."

In this answer. Then I'm hanging

che was devoid of emotion, but there was a bace of a yelled threat. You can go to bed, but don't hang up the video call

Einer looked puzzled Tm going to be how can I not hang up? You want to watch me sleep or something?"

his Yorehead with one hand, teemingly unfazed by this

Despite the man's poker face. Ellinor was pretty pissed off at his attitude.

Mr. Blanchet, I didn't peg you for a voyeur But I'm not obliged to indulge you, find some other woman.*

Theo responded. "I don't have any other women."

Ellinor retorted. How can there be no other women? You could call your wife, Sophia. Given your relationship, it wouldn't be too much to ask her for a striptease. Upon hearing Sophia's name, Theo's impassive face furrowed. "You don't want that painting anymore?"

Ellinor fell silent.

This jerk! Did he have any other topics?

Theo continued. "Point your phone camera at the bed; go to sleep if you want."

Elinor stared at her phone screen for a minute, barely managing to keep her temper in check. She placed the phone on the bedside table with the camera facing the

bed.

Then she climbed onto the bed angrily and pulled the covers over her head, concealing her entire body.

But then she heard another deep command from Theo. "Pull the covers down; don't cover your head. or you'll suffocate."

Ellinor was genuinely miffed. To protect her mom's painting from being torched by this jerk, she had to comply.

Even though she obediently pulled the covers down, revealing her face, she deliberately turned her back to the camera so the man couldn't see her face.

This time, the man didn't express any dissatisfaction, nor did he say anything.

It was very quiet, she could hear no sound from the other end of the phone, and Ellinor wondered if he'd hung up.

So, she sneakily turned her head to check, but was met with Theo's intense gaze.

The call hadn't ended; he was just staring at her.

Ellinor felt awkward; she quickly turned her head back, bit her lower lip, and felt a whirlwind of emotions.

Inside a black sedan cruising on a bridge.

Theo was lounging in his seat, intently watching Ellinor sleep with her back to the camera on his phone, lost in thought.

Collin, seated in the passenger seat, turned around holding a blinking phone, asking, "Mr. Blanchet, it's Ms. Sophia. She probably couldn't reach you, so she called

me."

Fearing he might wake Ellinor on the other end of the video call, Theo consciously lowered his voice. "Tell her I'm resting."

"Got it!" Collin nodded in acceptance of the order, then leaned against the car window to answer the call, whispering, "Hello? Ms. Sophia!"

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

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295

a's voice came through, sounding a little anxious. "Collin, why can't I get through to Theo? Are you guys home yet?"

Collin responded. "Yeah, he's already knocked out

Sophia sounded puzzled. "He's asleep? Then why isn't his phone connecting?"

Collin answered as instructed by his boss. "Maybe his phone died and shut down automatically. Don't worry, Ms. Sophia, he's alright."

"Alright, as long as he's fine. I'll try to reach him in the morning then."

After hanging up with Sophia, Collin turned to Theo and reported. "Mr. Blanchet, all sorted with Ms. Sophia."

Uh-huh. Theo responded absentmindedly.

Collin thought for a bit and then said, “Mr. Blanchet, I heard Ellinor seems to have made herself at home with the Howard family. Do you want me to go get her

back?”

Theo squinted slightly while looking at the sleeping Ellinor on his phone screen. “No need; she’s safe with the Howard family. Let her decide.”

He had noticed during the video call that her room wasn’t the one she used to stay in.

Ellinor wasn’t ready to come home with him yet; letting her brother Balfour take care of her for a while put his mind at ease.

Theo returned to the Blanchet villa, and as soon as he walked in, he saw Marissa Blanchet sitting in the living room, looking worried.

He took off his coat and walked over. “Grandma, why aren’t you in bed yet?”

Marissa snapped back to reality, looked up at Theo, and smelled alcohol on him. “Theo, have you been drinking again?”

“Yeah, I had a couple.” Theo answered honestly. He then casually tossed his coat onto the sofa and sat down in the armchair. “What’s keeping you up this late, Grandma?”

Marissa sighed. “Theo, when are you going to bring Ellinor back home?”

Theo knew his grandma was worried about Ellinor, so he reassured her. “Now’s not the time. She’s doing fine, so you don’t need to worry.”

Marissa frowned. “How can I not worry? I can’t sleep thinking about her being pregnant out there. She’s possibly not eating or drinking well.” “She’s not alone right now, someone’s looking after her.”

“Who can take care of her? Theo, that’s your responsibility as a husband! How can you let someone else care for her?”

Theo's face darkened. He wanted to take care of her too, but every time he got close, she acted like a provoked hedgehog and wouldn't let him near. He couldn't add any more pressure to her.

If he forced her back home, who knew how she'd react?

Theo looked seriously at Marissa. "Grandma, I promise she's fine. I'll bring her back home. Don't worry yourself and go to bed."

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1296

Posted by **AbMark**, 147 Views, Released on September 26, 2023

Marissa sighed deeply. "Theo, I know Sophia's been a great help to our family, but you need to draw a line between men and women. You should repay their kindness, resolve these issues quickly, and keep a proper distance from Sophia. Only then will probably Ellinor be willing to come back home, and she won't misunderstand you anymore!"

Theo understood her and nodded. "Yeah, I got it."

Seeing that Theo took her words to heart, Marissa didn't say anymore. She got up and let the maid help her back to her room.

After Marissa left, Theo leaned his head on the sofa, rubbing his temples.

Suddenly, he noticed a movement in the corner.

Theo's eyes narrowed. "Who's there? Show yourself!"

dowy comes

oked uneasy. He stopped as soon as he got close, not daring to move any closer

to rely a lot on Theo. But after Elinor left, he became terrifying every day, which often made Baber too scared to approach him.

that it was Baber, the serious expression on Theo's face finally relaxed. He raised his hand and waved to the child. "Come over"

Baber cautiously approached the man, his face filled with fear.

Even though he was safer here than when he lived with the Howard family and no one would hit him, he still didn't feel a sense of belonging and was always

scared

Theo reached out his hand to pull the child to his side and asked expressionlessly, "Do you miss Mom?"

Baber shook his head hard. When he heard the word "mom," a look of fear instantly appeared on his face.

The mother in his memory was Patricia Howard.

He was deeply afraid and resistant to seeing that mother again. She was too terrifying.

Theo saw the child's fear and explained gently. "Not the mom from before. My wife, she's your mom."

He had completed all the legal procedures. After obtaining evidence that Patricia had abused the child, he had terminated the child's guardianship relationship with

Patricia.

Now, this child was only his.

Baber blinked in confusion. "Your wife?"

Theo nodded. "Yes, my wife."

Baber was still a bit resistant and shook his head. "I don't know her."

Theo frowned. "You do know her. She's nice to you, and you like her."

Baber's eyes widened as he thought, and then his face lit up with surprise. "It's Ellinor! I miss her... She's Daddy's wife, my mom..."

Theo gently touched the child's head, then pulled out his phone from his pocket and put it in front of the child, showing him the screen. "Your mom is sleeping." He hadn't hung up his video call with Ellinor. He couldn't bear to.

After Ellinor had unknowingly fallen asleep, she stopped avoiding the camera. She unconsciously rolled over towards the camera while continuing to sleep soundly. Baber stared blankly at the phone. His eyes immediately turned red, and his mouth started to pout after seeing Ellinor in the camera, whom he had missed so much. He was about to cry.

Theo put a finger to the child's mouth. "Don't cry, or you'll wake your mom."

In fact, he had already turned off the microphone. Ellinor couldn't hear any sound from his end.

He was just worried that if the child started crying, he wouldn't know how to comfort him.

Baber held back his urge to cry and nodded hard. "I won't cry; I'm not gonna wake Mommy up!"

Ellinor looked very young. If it weren't for her pregnant belly, she would look like a high school girl.

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1297

Posted by **AbMark**, 178 Views, Released on September 26, 2023

Theo's gaze involuntarily softened as he thought of Ellinor's face. "Alright, be a good boy and go to your nanny to sleep. Wait for your mom to come back." Baber seemed to have found something to look forward to and nodded happily. "I'll be good and wait for Mommy to come back!"

He was nodding and turning to run back to his room happily.

Baber returned to his own children's room. He had sneaked out while the nanny who was in charge of taking care of him was asleep.

After watching the child go into the room, Theo withdrew his gaze, lowered his head to look at Ellinor's sleeping face, and gently stroked the screen. Then he got up and went back to his room upstairs.

Sally got a good night's sleep

and

and woke up feeling

she got out of bed washed up, and then rummaged in the closet for clothes to change into.

a bunch of maternity clothes for her. They were all brand new, even the tags were still hanging.

only picked out a comly-looking outfit, stripped off her pajamas, and got dressed.

ting dressed, she habitually reached for her phone.

walking to the bedside table, she picked up the phone to check the time and suddenly saw Thed's handsome but icy face on the screen. Elinor let out a shriek while staring at the phone and exclaimed. "Why haven't you hung up yet?"

The phone was a bit hot from the video chat that lasted the entire night.

The video chat didn't automatically tum off after running all night long.

Theo's face was expressionless. "Why should I hang up?"

Ellinor twitched her mouth, subconsciously checking the angle at which she had just been changing. It was straight into the camera.

She felt a tad embarrassed but was still hopeful. She asked tentatively. "Did you see everything just now?"

Theo, unfazed, nodded. "Yep, saw it all."

Ellinor's hope was shattered, and her face turned beet red. "You pervert!"

hint of a smile finally appeared on Theo's face. "I heard if the belly is round, it means it's a girl."

Ilinor felt a chill run down her spine, and her mouth twitched. He not only watched her change but also paid close attention.

e even noticed her belly looked round.

his man actually believed in such rumors?

ut that wasn't the point; the point was...

linor angrily retorted. "Whether it's a boy or a girl has nothing to do with you! You peeping Tom!"

le man she just scolded laughed. "Go have breakfast. I have a meeting to attend."

inor didn't respond to him. She simply hung up the video chat, feeling very embarrassed.

: had seen her change clothes, clear as day.

e wasn't wearing anything under her pajamas.

is was seriously embarrassing!

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

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1298

st then, there was a knock at her door.

nor snapped back to reality, shook her head, trying to forget her embarrassment, and went to open the door.

an was standing at the door and looking at her. He found her face a bit odd. "Ellinor, good morning. Why is your face so red? Did you have a good dream?"

nor was already very fed up, so she punched him on the head. "Shut up, kid. If you talk nonsense again, I'll kill you!"

an clutched his aching head, grumbling, "I am not a kid!"

pushed him aside, and strode

downst

med around and followed Elinor calling out to her loudly. "Hey, Ellinor, when did you find out that you're my long-lost sister?"

own the stairs, Ellinor casually replied. Tm not your sister

reached out to support her "Yes, you are! I heard it yesterday, you're Pearl

pted Bryan's support, giving the crafty young man a sidelong glance. "Even if I am Pearl, I am not your sister!"

Frowning Bryan retorted. "Yes, you are! We have the same father; you are my sister"

After reaching the bottom of the stairs, Ellinor brushed off Bryan's hand and headed towards the dining room.

ough she didn't dislike Bryan, she couldn't forget that he was the son of the woman who had hurt her mother. She couldn't sincerely treat him like a little brother. Bryan chuckled sarcastically. He followed her and was about to say something when he saw a tall figure emerging from the kitchen, holding a plate of food.

It wasn't their chef, nor their nanny, but Balfour.

Bryan was gobsmacked. "Balfour, you... you're actually cooking?!"

Balfour ignored him and instead spoke gently to Ellinor. "Ellinor, come. Sit down for breakfast."

Without any formalities, Ellinor sat down.

Bryan, as though he'd seen a miracle, whipped out his phone and snapped several photos of Balfour in an apron.

After hearing the camera shutter, Balfour frowned and looked at Bryan sternly. "What are you doing?"

Bryan put away his phone and stood tall. "Nothing! I've just never seen you this industrious before, so I took a photo to mark the occasion."

Balfour gave the mischievous Bryan a helpless glance, placing the breakfast he'd prepared in front of Ellinor. "Ellinor, eat up."

It was a hearty breakfast of fried eggs, bacon, vegetables, and nuts.

After picking up her fork and knife, Ellinor glanced at the clock. "Mr. Howard, aren't you going to work today?"

Hearing the formal address made Balfour seem slightly disappointed, but he replied gently. "There's nothing important going on lately; it's no problem if I head to the office a bit later."

Oh." Ellinor replied offhandedly, not really caring.

At this point, Bryan leaned in, whispering in her ear. "He's doing all this for you. He's always punctual for work, no matter what. He's even cooking breakfast for you. We've never been treated like this. He never even did this when he used to pamper Patricia."

Ellinor heard him, but she acted as if she hadn't and just focused on her meal.

Bryan's shoulder was smacked hard twice, and then he heard Balfour's impatient voice. "Go eat your food and talk less!"

Bryan obediently sat down at his spot. He looked down and saw two burned eggs and overcooked, charred bacon on his plate.

Balfour, who seldom cooked, naturally couldn't control the heat well. So he gave the burned food to Bryan.

Bryan pulled a face but didn't care. It didn't look great, but it wasn't burnt beyond eating, so he made do.

Balfour also sat down, joining Bryan and Ellinor for breakfast. His plate consisted of only one egg and some veggies.

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1299

Posted by **AbMark**, 118 Views, Released on September 27, 2023

Chapter 1299

"Ellinor, a nutritionist is dropping **by at noon to whip** up lunch for you. **Any** preference **for** dinner? I can pick up groceries **on my** way home after work." Since Ellinor decided to **stay**, she **wasn't about** to let herself get the short end of the stick. She thought for a moment. "Let's have some BBQ!"

Balfour seemed **a bit** miffed, and *he* frowned. "You shouldn't be eating such spicy and stimulating food **now**."

Ellinor **didn't argue with** him. "Fine, I'll just order takeout."

Balfour sighed. "Alright, I'll get some veggies and slices of meat after work. We can have BBQ together."

Ellinor nodded and continued munching on her bacon. After a bite, she said in a heavy tone. "Mr. Howard, don't forget to get that painting you promised me as **soon** as possible."

She really wanted that painting soon, so she wouldn't have **to** deal with Theo's annoying threats.

Balfour nodded. "Don't worry, I won't forget."

Seeing that Balfour was in a good mood, Byran gathered up his courage to ask. "We have exams today at school, so I have the day off. Can I skip cram school? I **want** to stay home **with** Ellinor."

Balfour shot him an annoyed look.

At this moment, Ellinor said, "Let him take a day off; it's boring staying home alone. It's nice to have someone to chat with."

"Alright." Balfour's face softened immediately. He smiled at Ellinor and then turned to Byran, giving him a stern warning. "You better behave yourself and not upset

Ellinor."

Byran was over the moon; he nodded. "Don't worry, I won't let her get mad!"

Balfour finished his meal, picked up a napkin, and wiped his mouth elegantly. "I'm leaving now; you two stay home. Call me if anything comes up."

Ellinor replied absentmindedly.

Once Balfour **left**, Byran immediately **stood** up, handing Ellinor a slice of toast with peanut butter. "Here you go!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, looking at the toast in front of her and then at Byran. "Why the sudden kindness?"

Byran retorted, "Can't I be nice to you?"

Ellinor chuckled. "What **do** you want from me?"

Caught off guard, Byran chuckled. "Nothing really! I just noticed you have a lot of sway around here, so if I can get in your good books, Balfour **won't** beat me up."

Ellinor laughed. "Don't overthink it; just stay home today."

"Why?" Byran frowned, seeming a bit upset.

Ellinor took the toast and started eating. "No reason; didn't you tell Balfour you'd stay home with me?"

"I can stay home with you for a while, but this afternoon I want to go out and see..."

Ellinor cut him off. "Nope, if you go out, I'll call your brother."

Byran got upset. "Ellinor! How could you? I finally got a whole day to myself, and I want to see my girlfriend!"

Ellinor seemed nonchalant, looking at him like a child. "You have a girlfriend? Who said you could start dating?" Byran was visibly angry. "I'm not a kid anymore. I'm an adult! I have the freedom to date and to get married!"

Ellinor smiled. "Do you know who I am?"

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1300

Chapter 1300

"Humph, you're **just Ellinor!** Even **if you're my** sister, you don't have a say in this!"

Ellinor replied **while** munching on her **toast**. "I'm not meddling with you, but I am Ida's family, so she listens to me. As long as I don't agree, you two don't st

and a chance."

Byran's **face** turned **pale**. "Don't be like this..."

He **knew** that Ida had great respect for Ellinor. It was a fact that she tended to follow Ellinor's advice.

Not only **that**, his brother Balfour also listened to everything Ellinor said.

He was worried that Balfour would object to him being with Ida. If Ellinor could speak for him, there would definitely be no problem.

Ellinor lazily stretched out a hand. "Give me a napkin."

Byran immediately did as he was told and respectfully handed a soft tissue to Ellinor.

Ellinor popped the last piece of toast into her mouth, wiped her hands with the tissue, and stood up to leave.

Byran followed her. "Hey! Where are **you** going?"

Ellinor responded. "I'm going for a walk in your garden."

Byran scratched his head. "What about me and Ida...?"

Ellinor yawned. "Depends on your performance."

"Til behave! The sun is blazing outside, so I'm going to get you an umbrella."

And with that, Byran ran **off** to find an umbrella. Ellinor didn't wait for him and headed to the garden alone.

She arrived at the sea of flowers, where she had previously met her biological father, McNeil Howard. Regrettably, the flowers had withered, seeming to be past their

prime.

Ellinor felt a little disappointed to not see her mother's favorite flowers.

She sighed softly, continued walking, and saw a swing chair not far away. She went over and sat down.

She felt completely relaxed as she swayed gently on the swing chair.

Her phone in her pocket beeped once, indicating a new message.

She took a look and saw that it was a text from Theo.

“Finished the meeting. What did you have for breakfast?”

Even though *the* morning sun was bright, she still felt annoyed after receiving Theo's message.

She didn't want to reply and was about to put her phone back in her pocket when it beeped again.

Again, a message from Theo. "If you don't reply, I'll burn the painting."

Ellinor was a bit upset, but she replied. “Fried eggs, toast, bacon, nuts, and a glass of milk.”

A few seconds later, Theo replied. “Hmm, not bad.”

Ellinor rolled her eyes and laughed quietly.

Was he concerned **about** her? Or, more likely, the baby in her belly.

She didn't reply, so Theo sent another message. "What are you doing now?"

Ellinor coolly replied. "I'm on a swing."

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Theo immediately replied. "I want to see!"

Ellinor forced a smile. There's nothing to see! Mr. Blanchet, just do your work and stop texting me!"

However, Theo directly made **a** video call to her.

Ellinor didn't want to answer, but after thinking of her mother's painting, she took a deep breath and told herself that she needed to be patient until **she** got the painting.

After accepting the call, she saw Theo lazily leaning on his office chair, looking very self-important.

Ellinor didn't look pleased. "Mr. Blanchet, haven't **you** seen a swing before?"

Theo's face was emotionless. "I have."

Ellinor's expression worsened. "Then you still need to see?"

Theo said seriously. "I have never seen a little chubby pig swinging before."