

## The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 13

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*Sheila excitedly grabbed the coat and demanded, "Ellinor, where did you borrow this from? How did you get in touch with a man who can afford such expensive clothes?"*

*Ellinor glanced at the dress nonchalantly, "Is it pricey? A generous man lent it to me. I barely know him!"*

*Seeing her clueless look and not appearing to be lying. Sheila scornfully said,*

*"I bet you wouldn't know a man who can afford such high-end clothes! Wash it and return it when you're done using it. Don't get into trouble because of greed! A man with taste wouldn't be into a country girl like you!"*

*Ellinor casually laughed, "Oh right, sis you didn't answer my question. Where is your boyfriend?"*

*Sheila's face instantly turned sour, seeing that Ellinor seemed unaware of the details, she faked it with, "Uh... I changed my mind about getting married yesterday, so I'm still single. There is no boyfriend!"*

*Ellinor raised her eyebrows curiously. "You don't want to get married? Why? The Blanchet family is top-notch. Don't you like them?"*

*Sheila scoffed, "Top-notch family, so what! The man I want would come running at the flick of my fingers! That Theo is almost thirty and yet has no girlfriend. He must have something wrong with him. Maybe he can't have kids! So, even if he's head over heels for me, I won't marry him and become a widow"*

*Ellinor wanted to laugh, and nodded, "Hmm, sis you really thought this through. Congratulations on dodging a bullet!"*

*After packing her stuff, Ellinor went downstairs, said a quick goodbye to Arnold, and then left the Mendoza family with her suitcase.*

*Meanwhile, Sheila sneakily followed Ellinor's taxi in her car. She was curious about who the man that lent Ellinor the coat.*

*The man who wore such high-end custom clothes must be a billionaire!*

*Yesterday's chaotic wedding made her lose all her dignity. If she could take this opportunity to find a rich and handsome man, she could finally lift her head in front of her relatives and friends!*

*Ellinor's taxi stopped in the old town.*

*Ellinor got out of the taxi, walked into a small roadside restaurant with her suitcase, and sat down to order food alone.*

*Sheila sat in her car and shook her head.*

*She thought Ellinor had stepped up, now that she was able to borrow such expensive branded clothes. But when she went to eat in the hole in the wall restaurant, Sheila realized that Ellinor was just an ignorant country girl!*

*Just as she was chuckling, there was a knock on her car window*

*Sheila rolled down the window and saw a stern-faced traffic cop.*

*"You can't park here! You're violating traffic rules."*

*Sheila retorted discontentedly. "There are no other vehicles here, what's the problem with me parking here? I'm a public figure. I parked here because I was worried that I would be recognized by fans after getting out of the car and cause traffic congestion. This will also alleviate your work pressure, do you understand?"*

*The traffic cop was unshaken, "No matter who you are, this is a pedestrian street, no one can park here! Your car is illegally parked. If you*

*continue to not cooperate with the regulations, I will have your car towed. Those are the rules!"*

*"Would you dare?"*

*Sheila took off her sunglasses, "Look carefully at who I am! Do you know how many millions of fans I have on Twitter? Be careful, I'll summon my fans to complain about you!"*

*The traffic cop barely glanced at her and instantly picked up his walkie-talkie to call for a tow truck.*

*Sheila stomped her feet in anger and started bickering with the traffic cop like a shrew, attracting a crowd.*

*But not many recognized her, everyone was criticizing her for not following the rules. Sheila was no longer arrogant, and could only watch as her sports car was towed away by the tow truck. Then she saw Ellinor who had finished eating coming out of the restaurant.*

*She remembered the important matter, so she didn't care about her car anymore. She hastily left the crowd and followed Ellinor.*

*Ellinor walked into a large shopping mall in the old town, and went straight to a luxury brand flagship store. She started choosing clothes boldly.*

*Sheila, hiding in the dark, couldn't believe her eyes!*

*There was definitely something up with Ellinor! Where would she get the money to shop in luxury stores, and specifically pick the most*

*expensive clothes?*

*Seeing that Ellinor had finished choosing clothes and left through another door of the luxury store, Sheila wanted to follow.*

*But she was warmly stopped by the store manager, “Ms. Mendoza, the clothes you selected are already packed, would you like to pay ‘cash or card?’”*

*Sheila was bewildered, “You must be mistaken! I just entered your store!”*

*The store manager smiled, “Aren’t you the famous actress Sheila? Your assistant came in earlier. She selected clothes for you according to your size. We’ve already packed them for you, you just need to pay now.”*

*Sheila frowned, “What do you mean? I came alone, I didn’t bring an assistant, and I didn’t plan on buying clothes from your store!”*

*Some store clerks whispered...*

*“Do you think she finds it too expensive and can’t afford it?”*

*“You see, she’s wearing outdated styles from a couple of years ago!”*

*“Other female celebrities are generous when they come to our store, this Sheila looks a bit shabby. I heard she quit the industry a few days ago. Is she short of money...?”*

*Sheila angrily said, “Who said I can’t afford it? I just don’t like the styles in your store!”*

*The store manager enthusiastically said, “Ms. Mendoza, rest assured, these styles are the latest of the season. They were personally designed by the master of fashion and are absolutely fashionable. However, if you are short of money, then it’s a pity....”*

*“Who said I’m short of money? I’ve got plenty of it! Here, swipe the card!”*

*The clerks’ whispers left Sheila no room to back down. She gritted her teeth, swiped her card, and spent tens of thousands. She finally understood. This was all the doing of that despicable woman Ellinor!*

*Had Ellinor realized she was being followed a while ago? Bet that traffic cop was called over because she reported it!*

*Sheila came out of the luxury store with her shopping bags and quickly went after Ellinor . She wanted her to return her car and money. But she was a second too late. The moment she dashed out of the mall, she saw Ellinor hop into another cab.*

*Sheila quickly hailed a taxi to keep up.*

*This time,  
Ellinor headed downtown. She got out, lugging her suitcase into a very swanky residence.*

*Sheila was gobsmacked. This was prime real estate in the city center. Whoever built a private house here must be rolling in it! That sly fox Ellinor just waltzed in like it was nothing? Could she really have found some big shot?*

*Just then, a black sedan pulled up and parked in front of the residence.*

*Veronica was helped out of the car by a few maids. She had just got back from the hospital after an IV drip; her complexion was still not good.*

*Seeing someone approaching, Sheila walked over and asked, "Excuse me, could you tell me who lives here?"*

*Veronica looked at Sheila's outdated outfit with disgust, "What do you do? How dare you ask around our doorstep?"*

*Sheila was taken aback. In front of Veronica, who was dressed from head to toe in designer clothes, she didn't have much confidence. She laughed awkwardly, "Um... I'm looking for my sister I saw her walk into this yard...."*

*Veronica was somewhat impatient, "Your sister? Who's your sister?"*