

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

Ellinor's face turned serious. "**Who are you** calling a **pig**?"

Theo smirked. "**Who's** swinging?"

No woman would **be** happy being called a "little chubby pig," and Ellinor was no exception.

She was chubby because she was pregnant.

Even though her face and belly were round, her limbs were still slender.

"Mr. Blanchet, if you don't know how to talk to women, then don't. Otherwise, you might get scolded."

When Theo saw that Ellinor seemed genuinely angry, he chuckled. "What's wrong with calling you a little chubby **pig**? It's a cute nickname."

Ellinor gritted her teeth, looking displeased. "Ha! Thanks for the compliment. Anything else? **If not**, I'm hanging up!"

Theo lazily stroked his chin. "You better not lose weight after giving birth."

Ellinor was really mad. "What did I do to piss you off? Why are you doing this to me?"

Theo sat up straight, leaning closer to the camera. "I like you a bit chubby; it feels good **to** the touch."

Ellinor's lips twitched in anger. "None of your business! You old lech!"

"Theo laughed softly. "Alright, **don't** be mad! Don't stay in the sun too long; get inside soon."

Ellinor huffed. "You can't tell me what to do! I'll stay out as long as I want; it's none of your business."

Just then, Byran ran over while panting heavily, opening an umbrella as he ran. "So you're here; I've been looking for you!"

Byran was sweating profusely, but Ellinor thought he was really cute.

No wonder Ida was into Byran.

There weren't many boys as pure and naive as him.

There were many sneaky and cunning men, like Theo!

Byran held the umbrella over her to block the sun, caught his breath, and then hesitantly asked, "Ellinor, can I go out **for** a bit at noon? I want to have lunch with Ida." Ellinor casually swung on the swing. "What do you like about Ida?"

Byran was stumped **by** the question. He hadn't thought about **it** before.

Chapter 1302

Ellinor tilted **her** face slightly and stared deeply into the blue sky. "You like her beauty and her independence, right? **She's** different from those annoying **chicks** in your school, isn't she?"

Byran felt Ellinor hit the nail on the head and nodded in agreement. "Yeah, pretty much!"

Ellinor chuckled. "You're into mature women now, but **what** about the future? When you're in college **and** meet some accomplished and independent girls, you might get **the** hots for them too."

Byran disagreed and furrowed his eyebrows in discontent. "Why would you say that? Do you think Ida's just some plain Jane **that** any random chick can compare **with** her?"

Ellinor looked at Byran. "In my eyes, she's definitely one of a kind. But **maybe** you're just fascinated by her novelty, mistaking it for love."

Byran lifted his head proudly. "I'm not like that! I'm not some guy who gets around. I don't fall in love easily, **but** when I do, it's for keeps! I'm serious about Ida; I'm going to marry her!"

Ellinor did not look down on him or distrust him, she just thought his thinking was too naive.

Who hadn't fantasized about being with someone forever during their teenage years?

But in the end, everyone went their own way.

Especially men, they were as unpredictable as the weather.

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Being in a relationship for fun was fine as long as both parties were into it.

The worst was when only one person was invested

Though Ida was mature, clear headed, and independent, it didn't mean she wouldn't get caught up in it.

Just like herself. She once had full confidence in herself, believing she wouldn't be easily fooled by any man. But what happened?

Noticing that Ellinor was in a daze and not responding. Byran reminded her discontentedly. "Hey! Are you going to answer me or not? The Crescent Society isn't far from here. I'll only be out for an hour at noon, I'll definitely be back on time!"

Lost in her thoughts, Ellinor looked at Byran's sincere face and chuckled. "Go ahead"

At least for now, Byran was still innocent and wouldn't deceive Ida.

As for what he would turn into in the future, who knew?

After getting the green light, Byran grinned, revealing his white teeth. "I knew you'd say yes! Ida told me you look cold on the outside, but you're soft on the inside. She was right!"

Ellinor snorted. "If you're even a minute late, I'm calling your brother

Byran assured her seriously. "I won't be late! Don't worry! But now, you'll have to hold the umbrella yourself. I need to go meet Ida, so I have to change my clothes and fix my hair."

With that, he handed the umbrella to Ellinor and took off running

Ellinor fell silent.

He was like a teenage girl; he was even fussing about picking clothes and doing his hair.

This showed that it was a simple and pure love, with no impurities.

Suddenly, Ellinor remembered something. She picked up her phone, which was sitting aside, and froze.

The video call was still going on, Theo's figure wasn't in the frame, but there was someone else.

Sophia was sitting confidently in Theo's office chair, touching up her makeup and applying lipstick in front of a small mirror.

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

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1302

Posted by **AbMark**, 124 Views, Released on September 27, 2023

Chapter 1302

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The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1303

Posted by **AbMark**, 256 Views, Released on September 27, 2023

Chapter 1303

Her **lipstick** was a **bit** smudged. Sensing **that** someone was watching her, Sophia turned her head, put down her mirror, and **gave Ellinor** a cheesy **grin**. “Hey! **Ellinor**! I saw you chatting with Byran earlier and didn’t want to interrupt. You left early yesterday; did you sleep well last night?”

Ellinor frowned **slightly**, answering calmly. “**Thanks** for your concern; I slept very well.”

Sophia giggled. “**That’s** good! I was worried that if anything upset you last night, it might affect your sleep.”

Ellinor cracked a little smile. “Why would you think something would keep me from sleeping?”

Sophia shrugged. “Maybe seeing Theo come to my birthday party **might** upset you? Ellinor, I totally get it. If I saw my ex celebrating another girl’s birthday, I **’d be** bummed too!”

Ellinor chuckled. “Then you’re overthinking! Even if you two got together, **it** wouldn’t affect my sleep.”

Sophia rested her chin on her hand, grinning cheekily. “Really? **What** if we did **get** together last night?”

Ellinor raised an eyebrow. “Last night?”

Sophia nodded. “Yep, I didn’t plan on telling you, but since you mentioned **it**, you probably won’t get mad. So, let me be frank; last night, **Theo and I were** together!”

Ellinor squinted **at** her. “Sophia, are you sure it was last night?”

She was video chatting with Theo all night yesterday; how could he have been with Sophia?

Did they do something unknown to her after she fell asleep?

Sophia giggled shyly. “Well, you left early last night, and then Bartlett came looking for you. We checked the hotel surveillance and saw Theo carrying you **out**.”

At this point, Sophia’s tone became somewhat sarcastic.

Ellinor explained. “That’s because I was hypoglycemic and fainted. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have carried me.”

Sophia’s grin grew wider. “Ellinor, there’s no need to explain, I know. Theo told me yesterday because he didn’t want me to misunderstand. I’m not mad.”

Ellinor gave her a cold laugh. No one cared if she was mad or not. She was just stating the facts.

Sophia touched her face dreamily. “Then Bartlett and I went out looking **for** you two. By the time we found Theo’s car, you were gone. Bartlett went to look for you, and I got in Theo’s car, so he could drive me back to the hotel.”

Ellinor replied indifferently. “Oh.”

Sophia winked flirtatiously. “Aren’t you curious about what happened next?”

Ellinor’s gaze was indifferent. “Not really.”

“Even if you don’t ask, I’m gonna tell you!” Sophia giggled and continued, “Then Theo told me he was upset and wanted to sit in my room for a while, hoping I could have a drink with him. As you know, **Ellinor**, when a man and a woman are alone and there’s alcohol involved, things can easily happen...”

As she spoke, Sophia covered her face with her hands, acting shy but also savoring the moment.

Ellinor really had nothing to say to her.

“Ellinor, **I think** I should thank you!”

Thank me for what?”

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter Online reading sites 1304

The Kiss that Sparked it

Chapter 1304

Sophia deliberately rubbed off the lipstick on the corner of her lips with her finger.

“I’ve **gotta thank** ya for the opportunity you created for me. If you hadn’t pissed off Theo yesterday, I might not have had **a** chance to get **close to** him. Ever since **Thea** chose to give being with me a shot, he’s been different towards me. The moment I walked in just now, he **stood** up, came over, and kissed me. He totally smooched off my lipstick!”

Did Theo just step off camera to kiss **Sophia**?

Ellinor felt sick to her stomach.

Theo’s ambiguous attitude towards her was just to keep her steady and protect their **child**.

He might still have feelings for her, but it was not like she was the only one.

This could be deduced from the fact that Sophia could freely come and go from his office.

Ellinor gave her a slight smile. “Then congrats on finally stepping into his life. But, given your outgoing personality, playing the shy card doesn’t really suit you. Being direct might be more your style, Ms. Sophia.”

Sophia’s face froze, **and** then she laughed. “Ellinor...”

Beep!

The video call was cut off.

Sophia stared at the phone’s black screen, huffing in anger.

Although Ellinor seemed indifferent, she didn't believe that she was unaffected .

In truth, Theo didn't accept her invitation to go upstairs last night. He just had his driver take him away.

But the truth didn't matter. As long as Ellinor kept misunderstanding and refusing to forgive Theo, their conflicts would deepen and they would gradually drift apart.

Just then, Theo pushed the door open and came back in. He had just gone out to meet an unexpected visitor.

After walking in and seeing Sophia sitting on his desk, he frowned and said coldly, "What are you doing here? Who let you in?"

Sophia immediately stood up, putting on a calm smile.

"Theo, you're finally back! I just came in less than a minute ago. When I arrived, I saw that your secretary was away. I knocked on your office door, and when there was no answer, I just came in to check.

I got a bit tired since I'm wearing high heels and even twisted my ankle when I was climbing the steps, so I'm just sitting here to rest for

a bit.

Theo, we've been friends for many years. I just sat on your chair; you wouldn't mind, would you?"

Theo looked at his office chair that she had been sitting on and then at his phone on the table, which now no longer showed Ellinor's face. He asked sternly, "Did you touch my phone?"

Sophia shook her head. "No, I didn't! Your phone was off when I was sitting here. I thought it was odd that you had your phone in the pencil holder, but since I know you don't like people messing with your phone, I didn't touch it."

Theo gave her a look. "Hmm, what did you want?"

Without even glancing at the gift box in Sophia's hand, Theo strode over, took out his phone from his pocket, and looked at the call duration he had with Ellinor. "You don't need to go out of your way to bring me these things."

Sophia sighed with a self-pitying tone. "Theo, I meant well; I was concerned you're working too hard. Can't I come and share some food with you? Are we still friends?"

Theo opened Ellinor's profile and glanced at it. He saw she had posted a tweet a minute ago.

"When I was little, I was afraid of ghosts because they looked scary.

Now that I'm older, I'm afraid of people because they're only polite on the surface."

Theo narrowed his eyes. Who was she talking about?

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter Online story summary 1305

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Chapter 1305

loved engrossed himself in his phone. She was getting ants in her pants and said again, "Theo, are you listening to me?"

Theo looked up and asked, "Did you get all your documents sorted?"

A pang of guilt flashed in Sophia's eyes. "Um... It's kind of a pain to get it done overseas, so it might take some time to get here."

She had pretended to lose her documents before, so she couldn't go with him to cancel the marriage certificate. She had been dragging her feet for a long time now.

Her passport and other documents were also "lost," and it would be difficult for her to return home to handle it.

Theo replied, "Get it done as soon as possible."

Sophia nodded. She thought about it for a moment and said, "Theo, I don't actually mind keeping things as they are. Like this, I can help you and Ellinor dodge some bullets. I don't think anyone of us will mind."

Theo said coldly, "I mind."

Sophia felt awkward and forced a smile. "Are you worried Ellinor will get the wrong idea? I get it. I'll go home and nag my dad to pull some strings to help me get my documents faster."

Theo was preoccupied, staring intently at his phone as he waited for Ellinor to respond to his earlier comment.

Sophia saw that **the** man was not in the mood to deal with her, so she took the hint. "Um... Theo, you're busy! I won't bother you; I'll head

out."

"Hold on."

Theo looked up and stopped her.

Sophia stopped in her tracks, a look of surprise on her face. "What's up, Theo?"

Theo pointed with his chin at the gift box on the table. "Take your chocolates with you; I don't eat that stuff."

Sophia's face froze, and she forced another smile. "It's OK; you can give it to Ellinor. Let her try it; every girl likes chocolate!"

"If I want to give her something, I don't need to give her someone else's stuff. If she wants to eat it, I'll buy it for her myself."

Sophia felt rebuffed and had to pick up the box of chocolates. "You're right, I wasn't considerate enough. I'll take it with me. I'll come to see you when I have time."

Theo nodded slightly. "Next time we meet, I hope your documents are all sorted."

Sophia's face turned ugly. In other words, he only hoped to cancel the meaningless marriage certificate the next time he saw her, if there was nothing else, he didn't want to see her.

Despite feeling low, Sophia still forced herself to remain composed. "Alright, Theo, don't worry!"

Sophia left.

Theo stood by his desk, staring at his phone for a while, but didn't wait for Ellinor's reply.

He adjusted his tie, feeling restless.

He picked up the phone on the desk and dialed his secretary.

"Get some guys in here to haul my chair out, chuck it, and bring in a new one."

The secretary was a bit puzzled but didn't dare ask why. She just accepted the order. "Okay, Mr. Blanchet."

Soon, a new office chair was brought in, and the old one was carted out and discarded. **Chapter 1305**

He left a comment under the **tweet**. "Don't sweat it, I'm here."

Sophia was **left** out in the cold. She watched as the man she

she deliberately rubbed off the lipstick on the corner of her lips with her finger.

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The Kiss That Sparked it All Online novel summaries

1306

Chapter 1306

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wart back from flisor and was now and While being his temples, he pulled out an unsigned letter from the inner the farther

Te ladlar ovat old rider the company's frame door by a mystery vision. The security guard found it and notified him. The envelope was Seed To The with few drops of net lid on t

* per the state prinsed meenage

he most now Route in the open, and i'm in the shadows How long can you keep me at bay?

This is **your** test **chance** to think

so you better give me a satisfying answer

If not dost blame me for being ruthless You'll only have yourself to blame

We don't need the to get raphy, but if it does, it's because you pushed us!

My dear brother"

After reading it, he crampled the letter and tossed it perfectly into the trash bin .

While tearing back in tes chair. Then closed his eyes and began to lose himself in thought

Once you cared about someone or something, it became your Achilles heel, making you vulnerable to attack at any time.

After a while, he straightened up and dialed Callin's number.

"Collin, any updates on the surveillance?"

"Mr Blanchet, we're stiff on it. There have been a lot of people coming in and out of the company today."

“**Investigate** anyone suspicious! We must capture them all before Ellinor gives birth!”

“Yes, Mr. Blanchet

Ellinor saw Theo’s comment but didn’t respond. She just didn’t want to.

How dare he stri comment on her posts?!

After soaking up the sun for a while, Ellinor went back to her room and asked for a glass of orange juice from the Howard family’s servant.

While she was sitting on the couch sipping her juice, she heard the clacking of dress shoes on the stairs.

Byran came bounding down from upstairs to show off his new look to Ellinor.

His hair was slicked back with a lot of wax, looking as shiny as a mirror. He was wearing a suit and dress shoes, giving Elinor what he thought was a charming look

“How do I look? More mature, right? If I walk next to Ida like this, people won’t call her a cougar anymore, right?”

Ellinor took a sip through her straw and calmly looked at him. “You look like a secret agent.”

To pull off a slicked-back haircut, you needed a mature vibe.

Byran’s baby face just didn’t cut it

If anyone could pull off a slicked-back hairdo, it would be Theo

Theo usually styled his hair like that when he was working. It made him look meticulous, mature, and decisive, like an emperor.

But when he was home after a shower, he was in a totally relaxed state.

His **hair** naturally fell down, he shed his suit and leather shoes, and just wore a simple tee and shorts. He didn’t look like

he **was** in his thirties, more like he was 24 or 25. He looked incredibly refreshing.

As an executive of the Blanchet Corporation, a large financial group, if he didn't exude a mature vibe in his workplace, then the older shareholders and clients would doubt

The Kiss That Sparked it Reading chapters for free 1307

Chapter 1307

brother firm aber? **Why** couldn't **she** shake him out of her mind?

By prey posed of her wing called a secret agent

how do

the a secret agent Have you ever seen a secret **agent** as good—looking as me? Theo always styles his hair this way, so do you that The locks the secret agent tooth

Either fidgets ventated after hearing that name Ton't compare yourself with others, team from your own brother!"

byran appeared arrogant My brother doesn't style his hair this way because he naturally looks mature! I've seen Theo at home, he doesn't look like a forty-year-old man at all, so what's wrong **with** copying his mature style?"

Ellinor didn't deny this suggest you just style yourself the way you usually do. Don't fake it."

Byran appeared conceited and confident "Humph! I don't believe you! You were clearly mesmerized by Theo when he dressed like this

before

Ellinor struggled to respond

"I bet when I go find Ida, she will definitely be swept off her feet by my mature charm!"

"I bet Ida won't **even** want to deal with a cocky guy like you"

Ignoring Ellinor's advice. Byran ran to the mirror, took a confident look, and then waved his hand confidently. "It's about time I start heading out. I'll be back in precisely one hour"

Ellinor took a sip of juice, she couldn't be bothered with the young lad anymore.

Knowing Ida, she would definitely dislike his outfit. He will surely hit a wall and come back. Just wait and see!

She lazily leaned on the sofa, picked up her phone, and glanced at it. She saw a message from Theo sent ten minutes ago. "Ignoring me **again**?"

Ellinor **frowned** and deleted Theo's message

Out of sight, out of mind

Then she saw that Bartlett had sent her a smiley face. "Ellinor, where are you?"

Ellinor replied to Bartlett. "I'm full"

Bartlett sent a face with tears of joy. "You're changing the subject again; where are you?"

"No more dates! Mr. Rex, you should focus your attention elsewhere. Stop staring at a pregnant woman like me all day!"

Bartlett sent another laughing and crying face. "How did you know I wanted to ask you out for lunch?"

"Just a guess. That's why I told you I'm full."

"Ellinor, are you really not going to tell me where you are?"

"I'm fine. I'm safe and well-fed. Thank you for your concern."

"Alright then! I guess I'll just enjoy the food alone."

Bartlett sent this and then sent her several very tempting food pictures, trying to make her drool.

Ellinor sent a disgusted emoji and ignored him.

She knew exactly what Bartlett was thinking, but she couldn't handle it. It was better to see less of each other in the future.

But if Bartlett was in trouble, she would undoubtedly help him at all costs because Bartlett helped her a great deal at her most difficult time, even at the risk of offending Theo.

Ellinor put down her phone and unknowingly fell asleep on the sofa. The Howard family's servant saw this and covered her with a blanket.

In her dream, she was chased by a group of people in a big maze, and their phones were equipped with guns.

She had no weapons. She was just a pregnant woman trying to flee and hide.

BANG!

She thought she was shot and turned her head, only to see Theo falling in front of her, with blood gushing out of his chest like a fountain.

It turned out that Theo took the bullet for

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Chapter 1308

She frantically tried to stop his bleeding **by** pressing her hand against his wound. She fumbled for her phone to dial for help, **but** her hand **and** was shaking so badly **that** she couldn't dial the numbers.

His **face** was growing paler from the **blood** loss, but he still managed to force a smile. He opened his mouth weakly "Can you forgive

me now?"

Her eyes welled up with tears as she nodded forcefully. "You can't die! You can't..."

But his eyes slowly closed, as if he were losing consciousness.

“No!”

Ellinor woke up in a cold sweat.

“Ms. Mendoza, are you okay?”

She blinked her eyes open to see her housemaid looking at her worriedly. “Ms. Mendoza, you’re sweating a lot. Are you feeling unwell? Should I call for a doctor?”

Still dazed, Ellinor shook her head and waved her hand dismissively. “**No** need, I’m fine.”

The maid handed her a tissue to wipe her sweat and then went to pour her a glass of water.

Ellinor’s breathing was unsteady, and her chest was heaving in pain.

The deep pain from the dream **left** her dazed, **even** though she knew it was just a dream.

She **just** wanted to keep her distance from him, but she didn’t want him to get hurt.

This was so suffocating!

Oddly, why would she have such a dream?

She took the water from the maid, took a sip to calm her nerves, and took a deep breath.

Then Byran came back.

Had she slept for an hour?

Ellinor took another sip of water and casually asked Byran. “So, did you sweep Ida off her feet?”

Byran didn’t answer, his face gloomy as he trudged upstairs.

Ida had been ignoring him; she was not even willing to eat with him.

Was his outfit really that ridiculous?

So annoying!

Ida was so hard to please!

After watching Byran's disappointed figure disappear upstairs, Ellinor raised an eyebrow.

She was not surprised in the least. This was all within her predictions.

Ida hated pretentious people; she would be amazed if she paid any attention to him.

She glanced at her phone. Theo hadn't sent another message after the last one.

How rare!

Ellinor felt a bit uneasy, but she couldn't pinpoint what was bothering her.

She must be overthinking

Who in the world would dare mess with the Blanchet family? Who would be crazy enough to mess with Theo? That was just asking for trouble.

After having the nutritious meal prepared by the nutritionist Balfour had hired for her, Ellinor started watching TV, trying to distract herself from unimportant matters.

She watched TV until late in the afternoon, when Balfour came back.

Quinton was behind him, carrying two big bags of barbecue ingredients from the supermarket.

Balfour walked over to the couch, gently patting Ellinor's head, who was engrossed in the TV "Ellinor, I'm back. I've bought all the barbecue stuff you wanted, we can eat it later"

"Oh, you've worked hard." Ellinor replied absentmindedly.

After handing his coat to the maid, Balfour sat down elegantly next to Ellinor. "I've also brought back something you've been wanting"

The Kiss That Sparked Free online reading Chapter 1309

Chapter 1309

Ellinor's gaze moved from the TV screen to Balfour. "What do I want most?"

Could it be?

Balfour snapped his fingers.

Then, a few servants brought in a painting, placed it in front of Ellinor, and uncovered the white cloth on the painting.

Ellinor's eyes lit up instantly, it was Lady Lotus's self-portrait!

The woman in the painting looked like she was in deep sorrow and despair, yet she seemed to have a strong will to survive. Was there anything that she couldn't let go of?.

There were some fine lines at the corners of the woman's eyes, and the laugh lines on both sides of her nose were slightly deep. She seemed to no longer be in her thirties.

If this painting was truly painted by her mother, then after she sent Ellinor to the Mendoza family, she must have escaped the hunt. She must have still been alive. How else could she have been able to paint this self-portrait after so many years?

Was her mother still alive?

Balfour was deep in thought while staring at the painting, as if he were filled with emotion.

He was ten years older than Ellinor and had deeper memories of their mother.

After a long while, Ellinor finally came back to her senses. She turned her head to look at Balfour and asked doubtfully, "How did you get this painting in just one day?"

She thought Theo would guard this painting with his life.

Balfour was also surprised. "It went surprisingly smooth. I went to the Blanchet Corporation to find Theo in the afternoon. He sent someone to give me the painting without much talk."

Ellinor was a bit incredulous. "Just like that? He didn't give you a hard time?"

Balfour nodded. "No, he didn't even want money."

Ellinor frowned. "How is that possible? What's the point if you don't give him money? Didn't I say that no matter how much it costs, I'll pay you? If you don't give him money, it feels like I'm taking advantage of him."

Balfour looked deeply at Ellinor and explained. "I did offer him money, but he refused. He said if I wanted to give it to him, I should give it to you, saying it would basically be the same thing."

Ellinor frowned and pulled a face.

Theo made it sound like they had some special relationship.

She just wanted to keep her distance from that man. "I don't need to manage his money! Forget it; I'll ask him later how much the painting cost, and I'll transfer the money to him myself!"

Balfour gently said, "Do you want me to give you money?"

Ellinor waved her hand. "No, I have my own money!"

Balfour sighed helplessly, not knowing when Ellinor would accept his care and help.

"I'll go prepare the barbecue for you; I'll call you when it's ready."

Ellinor nodded.

After Balfour left, Ellinor picked up her phone.

After hesitating for a while, she finally sent a message to Theo. "Mr. Blanchet, how much did the painting cost when you bought it?"

He replied after a minute. "Not much."

Ellinor sent a serious emoji. "Tell me straight; I don't want to owe you!"

“You don’t owe me anything.”

Ellinor didn’t want to wrangle with him any longer. She estimated the price based on the average selling price of Lady Lotus’s previous paintings and transferred him a large sum of money. Twice the original price.

A black car was driving on a country road.

Theo’s eyebrows were furrowed, and his expression was solemn as he looked at the large transfer on his phone.

He didn’t respond, simply locking the screen and putting the phone away.

Collin, who was sat in the passenger seat, turned his head and respectfully reported to his boss.

“Mr. Blanchet it’s just ahead. We found the man who secretly sent you the letter through surveillance. After he left the company, we found him here through the traffic monitoring network.”

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Chapter 1310

Theo squinted a little as he looked ahead at the abandoned heavy Industry factory complex.

The car parked at the entrance of a factory building and got out.

At the Howard family’s residence.

Balfour watched as the kitchen staff prepared the ingredients for the barbecue.

He took a plate of meat himself and gently called out in the direction of the living room.

“Ellinor, come eat.”

Ellinor responded, turned off the TV, and headed for the dining room, ready to eat.

She was really hungry now. The little one in her belly must be eating well too.

After Ellinor arrived, Balfour had a servant call Byran to come down for a meal.

Byran was in a bad mood.

Even though he was in a bad mood, after hearing from the servant that his brother had returned and was calling him down for dinner, he could not refuse.

When he arrived in the dining room, the air was filled with a delicious aroma.

He originally had no appetite, but as soon as he smelled this aroma, he felt hungry.

He had returned at noon without accomplishing anything and was in no mood for lunch.

Byran sat down and asked Balfour, "Didn't you once say that barbecue is too greasy, which is why you wouldn't let us eat it."

Balfour looked at Byran sternly. "It's okay to eat it occasionally."

After being given a hard stare by Balfour, Byran immediately quieted down. To avoid being scolded by Balfour, he smartly chose to sit next to Ellinor.

The Howard family's dining table was very big. The barbecue was placed in the middle, and no one could reach it without standing up.

So, Balfour also sat on the side of Byran and Ellinor and had the servants move the roast seasonings to their side, making it convenient for them to serve themselves.

"Ellinor, I have arranged everything at the hospital. If you feel any reaction in your body, tell me. You can go to the hospital to give birth at any time."

"Thank you; you've been very thoughtful." Ellinor lightly said thanks. She was rather focused on eating her meat while her mood was still calm.

Balfour felt Ellinor's coldness. "You don't need to thank me in the future; I am your brother."

Ellinor seemed not to hear that, and she did not respond.

Balfour sighed lightly and said nothing more.

He hoped that Ellinor

take everything he did as a sign of their brother-sister bond.

As the three of them were eating, Quinton suddenly walked in from outside and whispered something to Balfour.

Balfour's eyes darkened, and he asked solemnly, "When did this happen?"

Quinton answered with a serious face. "We're not sure yet; we just got the news."

Balfour put down his utensils. He looked at Ellinor with a complicated gaze as his brow furrowed deeply.

Byran sensed something was wrong. "Quinton, what happened?"

Quinton didn't answer; he remained silent.

Balfour gave Byran a cold glance. "It's none of your business; just eat your food."

Byran rolled his eyes and didn't ask again.

Balfour took a napkin, slowly wiped his hands, and then stood up. "Ellinor, you and Byran take your time eating. I have some matters to attend to and need to step out for a bit."

Ellinor nodded. She didn't want to ask too much and just continued to eat her barbecue.

Byran felt like Balfour was acting a bit strange after watching him leave in a hurry. After thinking for a moment, he said, "I don't know what happened, but he left in such a hurry without finishing his meal."

Ellinor glanced at him. "It's grown-up business. Kids better stay out of it