

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1406

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Chapter 1406

Marissa was worried that Ellinor still hadn't forgiven Theo. She worried every day that her grandson might not win this wonderful granddaughter-in-law back. Afraid that Ellinor might misunderstand her intentions, Marissa quickly explained the reason for her arrival.

"Ellinor, honey, don't get it twisted. I'm here today just to see you, not because of your baby. Even if you weren't pregnant now, I'd still come to see you. I swear!"

As she said this, Marissa humorously raised her hand, making a swearing gesture.

After seeing this, Ellinor paused. She was a bit amused and gently pushed down Marissa's swearing hand. "Alright, I believe you. Marissa, you don't have to do this. You're really making me feel overwhelmed."

Upon hearing this, Marissa felt a bit relieved and withdrew her hand.

"Ellinor, it's fine as long as you believe me. My fear is that you might think I'm only concerned about your baby. Although I desperately want a great-grandchild, I'm not the kind of person who only cares about that. In my heart, you're the most important."

Veronica nodded vigorously, trying to back up her grandma. "Seriously. Grandma really cares about you. According to Grandpa, she even talks about you in her sleep."

Ellinor gave a wry smile. She was clearly amused.

Marissa looked at Baber, who was cuddling up to Ellinor, and saw clearly how much Ellinor cared for him; otherwise, the kid wouldn't be so attached.

She realized this situation was quite rare. Baber wasn't Ellinor's biological child, yet Ellinor treated him like her own. Such a kind-hearted granddaughter-in-law wasn't easy to come by.

If Theo let Ellinor leave again, she'd be very disappointed.

When Baber saw the Blanchets walking in, he wasn't scared, but he thought they were there to take him away, so he clung tightly to Ellinor, not wanting to leave.

Feeling the little guy's unease, Ellinor gently patted him to soothe him. "It's okay; don't be scared. No one's here to take you away."

Baber finally relaxed a bit.

Ellinor politely asked, "Marissa, have you had breakfast? Would you like to eat something here?"

Marissa waved her hand. "No need; Veronica and I have already eaten at home."

Ellinor nodded. "Alright, good."

But Marissa's gaze became a bit probing. She glanced at the Howard family's servants that were waiting on the side, leaned closer to Ellinor, and whispered, "Ellinor, are the Howards giving you a hard time because you're my granddaughter-in-law?"

Ellinor shook her head lightly. "No. They've all been very good to me."

Marissa frowned in confusion. "Really? I thought the Howards would not be so friendly to us Blanchets."

The "us Blanchets" the old lady used obviously included Ellinor.

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Veronica looked puzzled and asked, "That's bizarre. I'm stumped too. Ellinor, how on earth did you wind up with the Howards? And Balfour seems to be treating you pretty well too. Does he have some fishy ideas? Is he trying to worm his way in while you and my brother are at odds?"

Marissa echoed her granddaughter's concerns and also looked wary. She was worried her precious granddaughter-in-law would be snatched away by the Howards. "Ellinor, is it really like that? Does that Howard guy have some shady intentions towards you?"

Ellinor gave a wry smile. "Marissa, it's not what you're imagining. Mr. Howard doesn't have those kinds of thoughts about me."

She wasn't ready to tell them about her relationship with the Howards.

Staying with the Howards was just a stopgap. She didn't plan to acknowledge any kinship with them for real.

Furthermore, the misunderstanding between her and Theo hadn't been cleared up yet. She didn't want to throw a spanner in the works.

The feud between the Blanchets and the Howards was an old story. If the Blanchets knew she was a Howard child, they might not agree to her marriage with Theo anymore.

Marissa tightly held Ellinor's hand and whispered, "Ellinor, don't be so naive. How could a grown man be nice to a girl for no reason? I believe he's got dishonorable intentions or sees some use in you. I think it's better if you come home with me."

Ellinor knew Marissa meant well, but she still couldn't go back to the Blanchet Villa yet. "Marissa, you're overthinking. Actually, Theo agreed to me staying here!"

Marissa was taken aback. "Theo agreed? That guy's got some nerve. How could he let his wife stay in another man's house? If he weren't my own grandson, I'd say he deserves to be a bachelor for life."

Ellinor let out a dry laugh. "Marissa, Theo thinks I'm safer here. He's met Mr. Howard. Don't worry, there's absolutely nothing between Mr. Howard and me like you're worrying about."

Marissa could tell that Ellinor had no plans to go back with them. She could only sigh in regret. "Ellinor, if you want to stay here, I can't force you to leave, but I want you to take care of yourself. Also, I hope you'll give Theo another chance; he really cares about you. There's absolutely nothing between him and Sophia. I swear. If I'm lying, I hope..."

Noticing that Marissa was about to make a vow, Ellinor quickly covered her mouth. "Marissa, I've already forgiven him. When he comes back from abroad, I'll go back with him, so don't worry."

Marissa's mouth was covered, but her eyes lit up with surprise. "Ellinor, are you serious? You're planning to make up with Theo?"

Ellinor nodded. "Yes, I'm serious."

Marissa was overjoyed. "That's fantastic! Now that you two have made up, I can rest easy. By the way, does Theo know about this?"

A blush crept up Ellinor's cheeks. "He should know."

How could he not know?

She'd been worried sick about him going abroad and threw caution to the wind recently. All she wanted to do was keep in touch with him.

If she guessed right, he must be feeling pretty smug lately.

But she couldn't care less. All she wanted was for him to come back safe. As long as he came back safe, she was willing to get back together with him.

Ever since she heard about the explosion he was involved in, she understood what it felt like to have one's heart torn apart. She realized her feelings for him were out of her control.

Nothing in this world was more important than his safety.

Chapter 1408

Marissa gave Ellinor's hand a comforting squeeze. "Ellinor, I messed up before by not telling you the truth about Theo and Sophia's marriage. I hope you can forgive me."

Ellinor looked at her calmly with a smile on her face. "Marissa, it's all water under the bridge."

She had let it go.

Their marriage had happened before she met Theo, and after that, they were just partners. At that time, Theo didn't need to explain anything to her. Later, they started to develop feelings for each other.

Marissa patted Ellinor's hand with relief. "Ellinor, I'm glad that you can forgive me. You're really big-hearted."

You know, when you're not around, Theo often sits alone in his room, lost in his thoughts. It's the most silent I've ever seen him. Theo had been under a lot of pressure from the family since he was a kid, and we've been really tough on him. We put all our expectations on his shoulders. This made him grow up too soon, and as an adult, he rarely shows his emotions. His emotions would noticeably change when he was with you. Whether it's joy or sorrow, it's all because of you. You've healed him. If he loses you, he might lose his will to live. Ellinor, when Theo comes back, go home with him. I'll be waiting for you."

Ellinor looked at Marissa, not wanting her to worry anymore, and nodded in agreement. "Alright."

Marissa laughed after noticing Ellinor's sincerity. "That puts my mind at ease. I can't stay here for much longer. I need to head back. Putnam is waiting for us at home."

Ellinor, if anything comes up before Theo gets back, you must tell me. Remember, the Blanchet family will always support you!"

Ellinor gave Marissa a smile and then turned to Veronica. "Veronica, you need to accompany Marissa home. Take good care of Putnam and Marissa before your brother comes back."

"Don't worry, I will." Verônica was no longer the wild and unruly girl she used to be. She had grown up a lot.

After seeing off Marissa and Veronica, Ellinor took Baber for a walk in the garden to enjoy the sun.

Thinking that Theo would be back tomorrow made her smile.

Before going to bed, she sent Theo a few messages, but he didn't reply. She figured he must be on the plane, so she didn't think much of it.

The next morning.

After breakfast, Balfour left for work as usual, but today he took Byran with him to sort out some paperwork for his study abroad.

After the Howard brothers left, Ellinor, having had her fill, took Baber for a walk in the garden to bask in the sun.

After a while, a servant from the Howard family came to inform her of a guest. "Ms. Mendoza, there's a visitor for you."

Ellinor, who was playing with Baber on the grass, instantly lit up at the news. "Who is it?"

Could it be Theo returning from M State?

He came back earlier than expected. Did the plane land ahead of schedule?

However, the servant replied, "It's Ms. Wesley. She seems to have brought some gifts for you."

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Upon hearing that the visitor wasn't Theo, Ellinor's eyes dimmed a bit. "Alright, take her to the living room and tell her to wait for me. Let the kitchen know to prepare another lunch. Our guest might stay for a meal."

"Very well, Ms. Mendoza." The servant bowed respectfully before turning to execute the order.

Ellinor, along with Baber, headed back/inside to meet Belinda Wesley.

The moment she stepped into the living room, Belinda, lugging along a large suitcase, greeted her. "Hey, Auntie!"

Ellinor glanced at the suitcase at her feet and then at Belinda. "What's all this? Are you moving or something?"

Belinda shook her head. "Nah, it's baby stuff I got for you. Aren't you about to pop?"

Ellinor smiled faintly at the suitcase. "I've got everything I need already. I'm all set and ready. That suitcase is massive. The hospital probably won't have space for it. If you can return it, you probably should."

She had already stocked up on all the baby essentials, and Balfour had also showered her with gifts.

Pouting, Belinda said, "Actually, only the suitcase is from me. The stuff inside is all handpicked by my uncle himself."

Ellinor was taken aback. "When did he find the time to shop?"

Belinda looked excited. "After he found you, during the days you were giving him the cold shoulder, he dragged me along to a few baby stores. He picked out only the best stuff. But because of what happened with Sophia, he thought you might not want his gifts, so he stashed them at my place first. He planned to give them to you when you're about to deliver, so you couldn't toss it out ahead of time."

Ellinor felt a touch of warmth in her heart and nodded slightly. "Alright, I'll keep it."

Belinda beamed with satisfaction after hearing that Ellinor accepted the gifts. "You wanted me to return it when you thought I bought it, but decided to keep it when you learned that my uncle was the one who bought it. Auntie, you really do like my uncle."

Ellinor's cheeks flushed. She had made up her mind to reconcile with Theo, so there was no point in pretending anymore. "Yes! I have a love-hate relationship with your uncle."

Belinda gave her a puzzled look. "What do you mean by love-hate?"

Ellinor shrugged. "You know. When he's not exactly your dream man, and some of his traits like his temper and actions can sometimes get on your nerves but you still choose to accept him."

Belinda pondered for a moment and then asked, "So, Uncle is not your dream man? What's your ideal type then?"

Feeling a bit tired while standing, Ellinor sat down on the couch with Baber. "I used to be drawn to more gentle men. Not the dominant ones."

Belinda sat next to her. "My uncle is not the gentle type you described. He's more like a big bad wolf, and a dominant one at that. He really is far from your ideal type."

Ellinor shrugged helplessly. "Well, we already have a child together, so I have no choice but to live with him."

Belinda chuckled, knowing that when Ellinor said "live with him," it wasn't just in the literal sense.

Suddenly, she noticed something moving in Ellinor's belly. Out of curiosity, she lightly placed her hand on Ellinor's belly and felt the baby move.

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Belinda gasped with surprise and delight. "Holy cow! I've seen so many videos online of babies kicking in the womb, but I never imagined it would be this intense. Auntie, doesn't the baby being active in there bother you?"

Ellinor's eyes glowed with maternal warmth as she gently stroked her belly with a teasing smile. "It's not that bad. But this little one is a real troublemaker, just like your uncle."

Belinda, with a dreamy look on her face, rested her chin in her hands. "That's so wonderful, Auntie. I just know you and Uncle will have the kind of love that lasts forever and grow old together in bliss! I'm so envious. I wish I had that kind of love."

Ellinor raised an eyebrow at her. "Don't you have a boyfriend? It's about time you think about getting really serious with him."

The mention of her 'boyfriend' made the expression on Belinda's face dim. "Auntie, we actually broke up..."

Ellinor didn't seem surprised. "Why did you break up?"

Belinda sighed in frustration. "Well... he proposed to me, and I got scared, so I didn't accept."

Ellinor squinted her eyes thoughtfully. "Are you afraid of getting married?"

Belinda furrowed her brows as a somewhat confused expression appeared on her face. "I'm not scared of marriage. In fact, I've always admired the idea of it and often fantasized about my own wedding.

You know, Auntie, I was once about to get married, but the wedding was called off when I found out that the guy was a jerk. Before that, I was really looking forward to the wedding and the marriage.

But for some reason, when Jacob proposed, I felt very resistant."

Ellinor saw through it all. "It's simple. It's because you don't love him."

Belinda froze as if she'd been struck by lightning.

She didn't love Jacob..

That was true. She really didn't.

She just thought Jacob was a nice guy and a reliable man. Being with him meant not having to worry about being dumped.

Because her taste in men was so poor, she was always falling for jerks. She thought she might as well settle down with a decent guy.

But when it came down to actually getting married, she couldn't accept spending the rest of her life with a man she didn't love.

Ellinor was about to offer her advice when she was interrupted by Baber's childish voice.

"Ellinor, you need to use the bathroom for pee-pee, not your pants."

Peeing her pants?

Ellinor looked at Baber with surprise, staring wide-eyed at her pants. She looked down and was dumbstruck.

She was wet, and there was a puddle on the floor.

Oh no!

Belinda noticed it too and panicked. "Au... Auntie, what's happening? What's wrong?"

Ellinor's face turned serious. "Belinda, my water just broke! Don't panic, stay calm, and call an ambulance for me. Quickly!"

"Okay! I'm calling 911 right now!" Belinda said as she fumbled with her phone. She dialed the emergency number and relayed their location and situation.

"Auntie, the ambulance is on its way. They'll be here in ten minutes. How are you feeling? Can you hang on?"

Baber, not understanding the situation, began to cry and clutched Ellinor's hand.
"Ellinor. Ellinor..."

Despite the pain of contractions making her breathing uneven, Ellinor answered Belinda and comforted Baber, all while glancing at the clock on the wall.

Her due date was early. She was going into labor!