

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 1451

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Chapter 1451

Adrian furrowed his brow, realizing his question was a bit off. He pouted slightly, saying, "Alright then. Let me rephrase that. Excuse me, big bro, where did you get your Mechanical Hero Kite?"

Tristan found something endearing about the boy's earnestness and decided to indulge him with an answer. "I got it at the Mechanical Hero Toy Store in M State."

Adrian silently noted this down, planning to tell his mom later. He then asked, "And did you get that Mechanical Hero mask you're wearing from the same place?"

Tristan nodded. "Yep, same place."

Adrian pondered for a moment, realizing that even if his mom sent someone to M State to get him the toys, it would take a while. An idea popped into his head. "Could you sell me your kite and mask now, and then buy yourself new ones when you go back to M State?"

Tristan furrowed his brows, slightly taken aback by the boy's forwardness.

He decided to ignore him and walk away, but Adrian tugged at his shirt. "It's okay if you don't want to sell them to me, but can I try on your mask? Just for a moment. I really love Mechanical Hero."

Somehow, hearing the boy call him 'big bro' made Tristan reluctant to refuse.

He mulled it over briefly before nodding. "Alright! You can wear it briefly, but give it right back."

Adrian, with a serious little face, said, "Okay. Thank you!"

Tristan put down his kite, took off his Mechanical Hero mask, and handed it over.

Adrian immediately put it on as his face lit up with pure joy.

He was so thrilled that he didn't even notice what the boy looked like.

"Adrian!"

At the sound of his mom calling him, Adrian froze and turned to look.

Through the eye holes in the mask, he saw his mom rushing over, looking worried. He felt a pang of guilt, expecting a scolding.

"Have you wandered off again? You deserve a spanking!"

Ellinor picked up her son with a stern face and started spanking him. "How many times have I told you not to run off like that? What if you ran into a stranger? Don't you know how scared I was?"

Tristan was left in a daze, confused as to why he was being punished by a stranger.

He stared at the beautiful woman who was holding him, not feeling angry about being spanked.

She was very pretty, smelled nice, and felt warm.

Meanwhile, Adrian watched in confusion as his mom walked away, still lecturing him.

Strange. Why did Mom take that other boy with her?

Did she mistake him for that boy?

Did he look like that boy?

"Tristan! It's taking you too long to get the kite. Come on, we need to go home."

Suddenly, a strange woman appeared in front of him, speaking to him in an irritated tone.

Adrian instinctively became wary, intending to sidestep the stranger and run after his mom.

Sophia quickly grabbed him. "Where are you running off to now? Your dad is waiting for us over there."

Chapter 1452

Adrian struggled instinctively. "Let me go. I need to find my mom!"

Sophia hoisted the boy up. "Your mom's right here. Where else are you trying to find her? Behave; stop fussing. If you keep this up, Mom won't take you out anymore."

Adrian cried out. "You're not my mom! Mom, don't go. I'm here! Help me; the bad guy is catching me."

Sophia was losing her patience.

Usually, Tristan was cold towards her and disobedient, but that was tolerable.

But today, he called her a bad guy?!

That was outrageous!

Just as she was about to give a piece of her mind to the spoiled kid while the man was away.

"What's wrong?"

The man's deep voice suddenly echoed from behind her.

Sophia had to swallow her scolding and turn to the man helplessly. "Marcus, I asked Tristan to come home, but he insisted on running. I had no choice but to hold him down."

Adrian, held by Sophia, was still crying loudly for his mom to save him. But because he was wearing a Mechanical Hero mask, his face and expressions were hidden.

Upon hearing Sophia's words, the man slightly furrowed his brows. "Stop crying. Come here to your dad."

Adrian found the man's voice pleasant. When he looked over, his crying paused, and he sniffled.

But all he saw was a man in a wheelchair, wearing a black mask and sunglasses. Unable to see the man's face, he dared not approach.

For the sake of communicating with his son, the man temporarily removed his sunglasses and the mask. "Come here. Don't make dad angry!"

Wow! Adrian was stunned. He'd never seen a man as handsome as this. He was even more handsome than Mechanical Hero before his transformation.

Like being under a spell, the little boy walked towards the man, innocently asking, "You're so handsome. Are you also a Mechanical Hero?"

After hearing this nonsensical question, Marcus furrowed his eyebrows. "All you know is Mechanical Hero? Have you forgotten what dad told you? Boys shouldn't cry easily, you know?"

Although his words were stern, his hands gently held the boy, lifting him into his arms and letting him sit on his lap.

Adrian stared at the man's face as his little mind imagined a story where this man was a hidden superhero.

He was so handsome. It would be great if he were his dad.

Sophia was frustrated, but she couldn't really hold a grudge against a child, so she let it go.

She watched as the man removed his sunglasses and mask and subconsciously looked around before reminding him, "Marcus, you should put your mask and sunglasses back on. The doctor said you're allergic to UV light. Otherwise, you'll have a rash again when we go home."

The man responded casually and obediently put his mask back on,

Surrounding whispers of awe and discussion arose.

"Ladies! Did you see the man in the wheelchair just now when he removed his mask? Oh my! He's so handsome!"

"I saw, I saw! He looks absolutely stunning, but his skin is a bit frighteningly pale."

"He is in a wheelchair, so he must be unwell and rarely goes out in the sun. That's probably why he's so pale."

"What a pity! He's such a gorgeous man; it'd be great if he were healthy. The heavens sure are jealous of handsome men."

Chapter 1453

Sophia caught wind of the whispering from a group of young girls a little distance away and shot them a stern look. There was a clear warning in her icy

gaze.

Startled by Sophia's glare, the girls immediately turned their attention elsewhere, daring not to gossip any longer.

Ellinor carried Adrian back, scolding him all the way. Her anger wasn't abated even after they arrived back at their picnic spot.

This child was becoming increasingly disobedient. He was always acting on his own. How could he just wander off alone?

Throughout the entire ordeal, Adrian stayed silent, neither admitting his mistake nor apologizing.

Once back at their picnic spot, Ellinor set Adrian down, her face stern as she asked him, "Still refusing to speak? Do you know that running off on your own is wrong? Do you understand your

mistake?"

Adrian looked at her with a somewhat wronged expression in his eyes.

Veronica, seeing that Adrian had been found, breathed a sigh of relief. She approached and tried to mediate the situation. "Ellinor, it's okay. Adrian was just too excited about that Mechanical Hero kite. We can buy him one later, then he won't run off again."

Ellinor was not pleased with this reasoning. "Just because he sees something he likes, he can run off without telling his mother? Seems like he's asking for a spanking!"

Quickly, Veronica stepped in to protect her nephew. "Adrian, what are you waiting for? Apologize to your mom. Quickly!"

Adrian pouted, and with a whimper, he began to cry.

Veronica, her heart aching, tried to comfort him. "Alright, alright! You were scared, but it's okay now. Your mom and aunt are here. You don't have to be

afraid."

What Ellinor hated most was when the child refused to admit his mistakes and resorted to crying. She sternly pulled Veronica aside, brought Adrian in front of her, and scolded him. "Why are you crying? You made a mistake, and you're crying about it? Mom asked you to admit your mistake, so why aren't you speaking? I'm counting to three, and if you still don't apologize, I'm going to spank you!"

Adrian refused to speak and cried even louder.

Ellinor was exasperated, raising her hand in frustration.

Baber rushed over to protect his younger brother. "Mom, don't hit Adrian. He knows he was wrong, and I'll make sure he doesn't run off on his own again." Layla stood quietly to the side, her large, bright eyes darting about as she watched the crying Adrian, as if she noticed something amiss.

After Baber defended Adrian, Ellinor was taken aback and then sighed. "Look at how understanding your brother is. When will you learn from him and stop worrying me?"

Adrian looked at her with a pitiful expression and whimpered. "...I want daddy..."

At his words, Ellinor's face fell, and her eyes trembled.

What did Adrian say? He wanted to find his dad?!

This child, who had never seen his father since birth and had no memories of him, suddenly wanted to find his dad?

This seemed to be the first time Adrian had spoken about finding his dad.

Hearing this, Veronica and Moran were also taken aback.

Gathering herself, Ellinor crouched down and hugged her son, asking him softly, "Why do you suddenly want to find your dad? Where do you want to go to find him?"

Adrian pointed in a certain direction. "Daddy is over there! I want to go find Daddy"

Ellinor, taken aback, quickly turned to look in the direction Adrian was pointing.

Veronica and Moran also looked in that direction with surprise.

Chapter 1454

However, there was no one there.

They only saw a black SUV slowly drive away.

Ellinor's frozen expression slowly warmed up. She turned around gently and said to her son, "Alright, this is the last time. No matter what, you cannot run around on your own anymore. Mommy will worry about you, okay?"

Tristan stared blankly at Ellinor. After watching her soften from her serious demeanor and softly talk to him, he suddenly stopped resisting.

He didn't like his 'mommy' named Sophia. No matter what that 'mommy' said to him, he didn't like it. He always strongly resisted her.

Ellinor hugged her son, enclosing him tightly in her arms as she patted his back gently. "Adrian, you like Mechanical Hero, right? Don't cry anymore. Mommy will buy you and your brother lots of Mechanical Hero toys, alright?"

Tristan clearly knew his name wasn't Adrian, but he couldn't resist this gentle woman's coaxing. He nodded and leaned on her shoulder. "Okay!"

Everyone smiled as they watched the mother and son make up.

Only Layla was frowning with a heavy heart.

Greenhaven Hotel.

When they returned to the hotel, Adrian was already asleep in Marcus' arms.

After Sophia pushed the man into the suite's bedroom, she reached out to hold the child, intending to put him to bed.

But as soon as her hands touched the child, he started crying in his sleep. When she pulled her hands back, he stopped crying.

After several failed attempts to hold the child, Sophia frowned in frustration. "What's with this kid? Can't he stay put even when he's asleep?"

The man looked at his sleeping son in his arms with loving eyes. "Alright, I can take care of Tristan myself. Go rest."/

Sophia grew upset as she looked at the child she single-handedly raised but who was completely indifferent to her. "Marcus, don't you think Tristan has been acting differently?"

Although the kid was never close to her, he had never rejected her to this extent. It was strange.

The man didn't notice anything amiss at the moment. "He must have been uncomfortable when he slept in the car and is a bit cranky. You know how he has always been a grouch when he wakes up, right?"

Sophia sighed unhappily, thinking to herself that she would lose patience with this child sooner or later.

The kid was always grouchy with her, but never with his dad.

Clearly, he was playing favorites

She was too tired to argue anymore.

“Alright, I’m going to take a shower. Marcus, please put Tristan down and rest for a while; carrying him all the way must’ve been tiring.”

The man nodded slightly and hummed in agreement.

After Sophia went into the bathroom, Marcus wheeled himself to the bedside, gently holding his son as he placed him on the edge of the bed and pushed him a bit further in.

Adrian simply frowned a little. He was uncomfortable with the change in position, but he rolled over and did not wake up crying.

Marcus then pulled a blanket over the child.

At this point, Adrian mumbled a few words in his sleep.

“Mommy, Adrian wants chocolate... Mommy, hold me to sleep...”

The man was slightly taken aback.

Adrian?

Who was Adrian?

Why did his son murmur a name he had never heard before?

Chapter 1455

He thought back to what Sophia said. Tristan did seem a little different.

The man squinted. He studied his son’s face closely but didn’t notice any changes.

Suddenly, a memory of a girl he’d seen earlier in the park surfaced in his mind. Her face seemed familiar.

Moreover, when he saw her laughing and chatting with that man, he felt a strange sense of unease in his chest.

Who was she?

Had they met somewhere before?

At the Blanchet Villa.

It was dinner time when Ellinor and the kids returned.

Marissa, hearing the commotion, came out to greet them.

Ellinor and Veronica led the three little ones inside, while Moran had already gone back to school.

Despite her age, Marissa couldn't resist holding her great-grandchildren, so she picked up the lightest, Layla.

"Layla, tell Granny. Did you have fun today?"

Layla, hugging Marissa's neck, nodded. "Yes! Very fun! And your food was really good. Mama, my brothers, and I all loved it!"

Her sweet-talking great-granddaughter made Marissa beam with joy. "Is that so? Then I will cook something delicious for you every day."

Layla agreed with a smile. "Yay! But Adrian was not very happy today. He got scolded by Mama for running off."

Upon hearing this, Marissa's brows furrowed. "What? Adrian ran off on his own?"

Layla nodded vigorously. "Yes! You need to scold Adrian; he can't make Mama angry anymore! Mama almost cried today because of him!"

Marissa placed Layla down and reached for Adrian to hear his side of the story.

But 'Adrian' dodged her like she was a stranger and quickly hid behind Ellinor.

Marissa was hurt by his reaction. "What's wrong, Adrian? Why won't you talk to me? I just want to ask what happened. I won't scold you. Come, come

here."

Adrian still clung to Ellinor's leg nervously.

He was not Adrian. He came here because he liked this gentle lady.

But this place was completely strange to him, as were the people. He was instinctively afraid.

Even at home, Sophia rarely took him out. He spent most of his time with his father, hardly ever encountering any other people.

He was afraid of strangers, except for this gentle lady who brought him home.

Noticing her son's fear, Ellinor said to Marissa, "Let it go, Granny. I just scolded him earlier. He's probably a bit scared. You can talk to him later; he should be fine by then."

Marissa looked at her great-grandson with concern and then back at Ellinor. "Ellinor, what actually happened? Is what Layla said true? Did Adrian almost get lost today?"

Ellinor nodded. "Yes, he saw a toy that he liked with some other kids and just ran off to find them. But thankfully, I noticed quickly and found him. I've lectured him about it; he should know better now."

Marissa sighed in relief. "Ellinor, you've really taken on a lot. Taking care of three kids by yourself is not easy. They're at an age where they can be quite mischievous, and things can go wrong if you take your eyes off them for a second. I'm glad you were there."

Ellinor just smiled. "They're my own children. It's not a burden."