

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 15

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Ellinor's face started turning purplish—red.

Marissa, having just caught her breath, quickly said, “Theo, let her go.”

Only then did Theo loosen his grip, shoving Ellinor aside to ask, “Granny, are you okay?”

Marissa weakly waved her hand, “I’m okay now. I just had a date pit stuck in my throat. Ellinor saved me using first aid. The pit on the floor. I just spat it out.”

Theo paused, looking down at the insignificant pit on the floor, then back at Ellinor, his brows slightly furrowed.

Ellinor, pushed harshly to the ground, picked herself up and rubbed her sore arm..

She then walked over to Marissa and explained, “Marissa, I baked that dessert for myself this morning. I didn’t remove the pits from the dates, which isn’t suitable for the elderly . I’m sorry for the trouble I caused.”

She bowed sincerely, then straightened up to look at Theo, “Mr. Blanchet, I suggest you call a doctor for a check-up, just to be safe.”

With that, she turned and went upstairs, back to her room.

Theo watched Ellinor’s thin figure, his expression complex.

Marissa, having been frightened, was helped into her room for a rest.

In the afternoon, their family doctor came to check on Marissa, took her blood pressure, and confirmed she was alright.

After the doctor left, a revived Marissa said, "Veronica, you go out, I have some words with your brother."

Veronica was reluctant but left obediently at Theo's stern look.

Now alone, Theo walked beside the bed, asking. "Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

Marissa looked up at her tall grandson and smiled kindly. "I'm fine, Theo, don't worry."

"I'm glad you're okay." Theo said.

Marissa asked, "Theo, how did you meet this Ellinor?"

"Coincidentally." Theo said.

Marissa slowly nodded. "That girl is good, I like her."

A hint of surprise flashed in Theo's eyes, then he squinted, "Just because she just saved you?"

He remembered that before he came back, his grandmother had even punished her. Now she liked her?

Appreciation shone in Marissa's eyes, "Ms. Mendoza is calm and composed, neither humble nor arrogant in front of me. Even when misunderstood by you, she didn't freak out, and calmly apologized to me. She's sensible and good."

Indeed.

Theo thought about how he almost choked her just now, and didn't say a word.

"Theo, you haven't spent the night with her yet, have you?" Marissa asked.

The topic changed abruptly, and Theo's face turned serious.

Marissa joked, "You're almost thirty years old, what's there to be shy about!"

Theo didn't respond.

“Theo, I know, you rushed into this marriage to deal with your grandfather’s pressure, but I think the wife you chose is good. Marriage is no child’s play, you two need to get along.” Marissa said.

Theo didn’t explain anything to Marissa.

Marissa continued, “On your wedding day, I was abroad with your grandfather preparing for his surgery, so I couldn’t attend. Today, I’ll bear witness for you newlyweds, and you can move into your new house later. I hope when your grandfather recovers, he’ll see he is grandson.”

Theo’s face was solemn, “Granny, I think...”

Marissa frowned, “If you don’t listen to me, I’ll tell your grandfather that you faked the marriage to deceive him! You know your grandfather’s temper, even after his surgery, he could hurt himself from anger.”

Theo rubbed his temples, “Granny, I’ll have dinner sent in later. You should rest after eating.”

With that, Theo turned to leave.

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Marissa didn’t give up. “I hope you two don’t disappoint me.”

When Theo returned to his room, he saw Ellinor sitting at the desk, writing something, not even looking up when he entered.

He walked behind her, looking at what she was writing. “Doing homework?”

Ellinor, focused on her work, retorted, “I’m copying your family rules! It’s the 21st century and your family still has rules, how outdated.”

Theo took her pen, “No need to copy, no one will punish you again.”

Ellinor stretched, “Then I go take a bath and sleep.”

After the earlier clash, Ellinor had a deeper understanding of the power difference between her and Theo.

If this man wanted to hurt her, it'd be as easy as crushing an ant. She wasn't afraid of him, just didn't want to make life harder for herself. For these three months, she needed to maintain stability in the Blanchet family, avoid making enemies, and minimize contact with this man. Then she could leave.

Ellinor got up and walked around Theo, trying to stay as far from him as possible, but her arm was suddenly grabbed-

"Ah!" She winced in pain, "What are you doing?"

Theo squinted at her, "You still feel pain?"

He was gripping her injured arm! When Theo pushed her today, her arm hit the corner of the coffee table and got hurt.

Ellinor was unhappy, "This injury is also caused by you!"

Theo paused, then let go, "Go downstairs and have the family doctor treat your wound."

"It's okay, I just scraped my skin, it's no big deal." Ellinor didn't want to go downstairs. So he shook off his hand and went straight to the bathroom to shower.

After she finished showering and changed into her pajamas, she prepared to go to bed.

"Come here!" The man's voice rang out coldly.

Seeing Theo lazily leaning on a single sofa, his gaze proud like an emperor.

She had no intention to go over, "What's up?"

The man's face was handsome as he slowly pointed to the medical kit on the table, "Let me apply medicine for you."

Ellinor smirked a little, "No need, thanks for your kindness!"

Theo's gaze deepened, he said, "You come over, or should I?"

Ellinor was fed up. She didn't want the guy to approach her bed. Gritting her teeth, she got up and extended her injured arm to him, "Get on with it! Hurry!"

The medical kit was just delivered. Theo intended for her to treat her own wound, but she seemed to misunderstand, thinking he was going to help.

He'd never taken care of anyone before, and didn't intend to start now.

He opened the medical kit, dabbed a cotton swab into some ointment, and slowly applied it to the girl's wound.

Ellinor had intentionally extended her arm to him in a fit of pique, she didn't expect Mr. Blanchet to actually help her apply the ointment himself. Raising an eyebrow, she asked, "Do you feel guilty towards me?"

Theo was expressionless, "I injured you today, and it's my responsibility. As for my grandmother, don't hold a grudge. She won't be here much longer."

Ellinor shook her head, "Your grandmother isn't a bad person!"

Theo looked at her, "She made you copy house rules, don't you think she's bad?"

Ellinor pouted, "Only bad people make others copy house rules? That's probably the harshest punishment a good person could think of. The bad people I've met would..."

She didn't continue. Theo's gaze became tense, "Would do what?"

She spoke too quickly earlier, and Ellinor felt no need to share her experiences with a stranger.

"It's nothing! Is the ointment applied yet? If it's done, I'm going to sleep!" She said.

After applying the ointment, Theo didn't let go of her arm.

Ellinor

assumed Theo still had concerns, so she assured him, "Don't worry, I promised you I would cooperate for three months. I'll treat it like a job and fulfill my duties! Your sister may be annoying, but your grandmother is just misunderstood and protective of her granddaughter. I understand and won't hold it against her."

Theo looked deeply into Ellinor's eyes.

He initially thought she would be difficult, but turned out she was quite understanding. Plus, she was cute.

Ellinor had long, curled lashes and her small face had two dimples.

Theo suddenly stood up, startling Ellinor, "What?"

His long arm reached under her waist, lifting her up without warning!

Ellinor was scared as hell, "What are you doing?"

After she spoke, she was ruthlessly thrown onto the bed. Theo took off his coat, loosened his tie, and started unbuttoning his shirt, his actions full of intense desire.

Ellinor just

sat up to run, but was pushed back onto the bed by his large hand. This was her first time up close with a man's adam's apple and chest muscles, and she found it quite attractive!

"Mr. Blanchet, you can't do this! Keep your cool, remember I'm not your type!" She shouted.

Theo's arms propped on either side of Ellinor's head, his gaze was like a wolf, staring down at her from above.

"What if I want to let loose tonight?" He said.

His strong body suddenly pressed down. Ellinor was about to scream, but her mouth was muzzled, "Mmm..."