The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 16

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Ellinor's eyes were wide as saucers, completely flabbergasted at the sight of the man doing push–ups on top of her!

Her mouth was covered by Theo's other big hand, and the man just pulled the quilt over their bodies, only their heads were visible.

They

were staring at each other, sometimes close, sometimes for apart, so it almost seemed I ike they were....

Ellinor was a bit flustered. Faced with such suggestive actions, she couldn't help but pu sh away the man's large hand.

"You.." Ellinor said.

Theo had just finished a push-

up, he leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Didn't you say you were going to take this three-

month mission seriously? This is something you need to cooperate with, don't move aro und!"

Ellinor was taken aback for a second, then she noticed some movement at the room's d oorway. Marissa had the door slightly ajar, sneakily observing them.

So, that was it!

Upon realizing, Ellinor whispered, "Do you need me to help you?"

Theo was somewhat surprised, "Can you?"

Ellinor's gaze was very determined!

A hint of mockery flashed in Theo's eyes, "Why don't you give it a try?"

Ellinor took a deep breath, and started her performance, "Honey, keep it up! Faster! Go! "

Theo stared at her, veins throbbing in his forehead, and he quickly covered her mouth a gain!

Ellinor frowned, "Mmm mmm mmm..."

The suppressed sounds, somehow, suggested something else. The gap in the door gra dually decreased, until the door closed. Marissa revealed a satisfied smile, and turned t o leave.

Ellinor pushed away the man's hand again, impatiently saying. "Your grandma left, you can get up now!"

Theo threw off the quilt, swiftly got up, and put on the shirt he just took off.

Ellinor sat up against the head of the bed, casually whistling, "You're pretty old, but you still maintain your abs, really disciplin ed!"

Theo stiffened, old? How old did she think he was?

"Ellinor, if you look at me like that again, I'll think you're into me." Theo said.

Ellinor said, "I'm only into your abs, the rest is not my type!"

"Really?" Theo walked to the head of the bed, reached out and pinched Ellinor's chin, "T hen what type of men do you like?"

Ellinor was forced to look up, "I like obedient and submissive types!"

Theo scoffed, 'Do those even count as men?"

Ellinor snickered, "Then what type of women do you like, old man?"

Theo didn't answer.

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Let me guess, do you

like sexy women?"

Theo looked at her, leaned down slightly, "Definitely not the type that would cheer me o n in bed!"

Theo let go of her chin, and turned to walk to the bathroom. Ellinor thought, since Maris sa was home today. Theo would definitely spend the night in the room. Though she kne w Theo wasn't interested in her, sharing a room made her feel uncomfortable.

When Theo came out of the bathroom, Ellinor had already fallen asleep.

Her phone screen was still lit, showing the game she was playing. She acted like a child , yet wanted a boyfriend?

Dream on!

Theo walked over and took her phone, pressed the lock screen button, and placed it on the bedside table. He was not planning to take care of her, but considering he accidenta lly hurt her today, he covered her with the quilt.

Then, Theo turned and walked towards the sofa.

The next morning, when Ellinor woke up, Theo was no longer in the room.

Since she was unemployed, she didn't need to get up early for work. Sshe lay in bed, ch ecking her phone.

Suddenly, she received an urgent message from her friend Chase.

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Boss, found a real work by the painter Lady Lotus! It's in an auction house, hurry over!]

So, Ellinor immediately got out of bed to get ready.

As she was about to leave, she ran into Marissa coming out of the kitchen.

Ellinor politely said, "Good moming, Marissa."

Marissa frowned, "Just call me grandma."

Seemed her attitude changed from yesterday. Ellinor corrected herself, "Grandma."

"Good, that sounds more intimate." Marissa smiled, and made her sit down, "Come, try t he breakfast I made."

The Blanchet family's servants were all surprised, the lady of the house actually cooked breakfast for the new bride. This was unprecedented!

Ellinor was in a hurry to leave, but couldn't refuse her kindness, so she began to eat bre akfast.

"Thank you, Grandma, it's delicious." Ellinor said.

Marissa happily watched her eat, "If you like it, eat more."

She had put a lot of fertility– boosting foods in the breakfast, hoping they would have a child.

At that moment, Veronica came downstairs yawning. "Good morning, Grandma."

Marissa's expression suddenly became serious, "Veronica, you're just in time, come ap ologize to Ellinor."

Veronica froze, looking at Marissa in shock, "Grandma? You want me to apologize to he r? She's the one who bullied me!"

Marissa frowned, "Veronica, the house is not only filled with servants who serve you, ot her servants have eyes too. I've looked into it, it was indeed you who bullied Ellinor first, which led to her retaliation."

Ellinor quietly ate her breakfast, glancing at Veronica who looked terrified.

Marissa had already pulled Veronica in front of Ellinor, "Apologize quickly, don't disappo int me."

Veronica disagreed in her heart but didn't dare to defy her grandmother, "I'm sorry."

"It's okay." Ellinor smiled, put down her empty bowl, stood up and said, "Grandma, I hav e some things to take care of, I need to go now."

Marissa nodded, "Alright, be careful."

After Ellinor left, Veronica began to sob, "Grandma! Why do you always favor Ellinor, yo u don't care about me anymore."

Marissa lectured sternly, "I'm partial to those who treat me right!"

Veronica was far from convinced, "But my brother could never like her. He's actually int o Ms. Howard."

Marissa's face darkened, "Zip it! Don't you dare mention that woman again!"

Veronica rarely saw her grandma so pissed off, so she just clammed up.

At the auction house.

Chase, the president of the Crescent Society, followed behind Ellinor, briefing her, "Bos s, this is a genuine piece by Lady Lotus, Whispers in the Wind! Some foreign business man brought it here for auction. Starting bid is half a million bucks!"

Lady Lotus

was the pen name of Ellinor's mother. Over the years, everyone said her mother was de ad, but she never found a death certificate. Without any other leads, her only option to tr ack down her mother was through her works.

Ellinor asked, "Chase, how much dough do we have in the bank?"

Chase replied, "We have about five million bucks available; the rest is tied up in other in vestments."

"Good enough, Just as Ellinor was about to enter the auction house, she saw Theo's ca r pull up.

What was that oddball doing here?