

The Kiss 161

Chapter 161

Theo's gaze suddenly turned profound. He realized that in two months and seven days, this little girl would be able to date other men, have intimate contact with them, and he would have no right to interfere anymore.

No way!

Ellinor was pressed against the door by Theo, feeling embarrassed and angry. Theo had been silent for a while, and she grew impatient, furrowing her brows and saying. "If you have something to say, just say it directly. Can you let me go first? If you don't have anything to say, then I'm leaving.."

Suddenly, Theo lowered his head and kissed her.

Ellinor's mind went blank, and she widened her eyes, trying to confirm if everything in front of her was really happening

Theo's face was right in front of her, forcefully and passionately kissing her.

What is happening?

Ellinor

snapped out of it, feeling offended and angry. She pushed Theo's chest with both hands, but found that she couldn't push him away. Instead, he held her waist tightly and gripped the back of her head, deepening the kiss.

Theo's charm was irresistible.

Gradually, she lost control as well, and her hands tightly grasped the lapels of his suit, responding to his kiss.

After a long time, the two finally separated, staring at each other and breathing slightly heavily.

Theo looked at her with a mixture of pity and amusement, finding her both pitiful and amusing. He smiled and gently tousled her hair, saying seriously, "You're not allowed to call other men."

Ellinor blushed, unsure if she was angry or shy. She took a step back, avoiding his touch, and then raised her hand to wipe away the lipstick marks on the corners of her mouth, saying with some resentment, "I got it. There was no need for you to warn me in this way!"

"And after three months, no calls either!" Theo said again, his tone carrying a hint of tenderness.

Ellinor's heart raced, looking at him in surprise. "...Why?"

Theo leaned closer to her, looking at her flushed face, and once again lowered his head, whispering, "Because..."

At that moment, Collin's serious voice suddenly came from outside the stairwell. "Sheila Mendoza, you can't go in!"

Then Sheila's voice also sounded, "Are you standing guard here because Mr. Blanchet is in the stairwell? Why isn't Mr. Blanchet going back to have his meal? What is he doing alone in the stairwell? The food will get cold!"

Collin replied, "Sheila, you should go back first. Mr. Blanchet will be back for his meal soon."

But Sheila didn't want to leave, "What is Mr. Blanchet doing in the stairwell? How do you know he doesn't want to see me? You're just a secretary. Can you represent Mr. Blanchet's thoughts? If he doesn't want to see me, why would he agree to have lunch with me? Move aside, I'm going to find him!"

"I'm sorry, but he doesn't want to see you right now."

"How do you know he doesn't want to see me? You're just a secretary. Can you represent Mr. Blanchet's thoughts? If he doesn't want to see me, why would he agree to have lunch with me? Move aside. I'm going to find him!"

"Ms. Mendoza, please..."

Sheila seemed suspicious and wanted to forcefully enter to see what was happening...

Ellinor realized it was not good and instinctively wanted to run downstairs.

But just as she took a step, her wrist was grabbed by Theo. "Where are you going?"

Ellinor turned back helplessly and glared at Theo, displeased. "Don't forget, you promised me that my sister shouldn't find out about our relationship!"

Theo didn't let her go, but the door to the stairwell was already being pushed by Sheila...

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Unable to break free from Theo's large hand, Ellinor, in a moment of desperation, slapped him across the face

Collin blocked the doorway in the stairwell, but Sheila attempted to push her way in!

The more he tried to stop her, the more curious she became. She was determined to see what Mr. Blanchet was doing inside and if he was the only one there. Collin couldn't tolerate it any longer and angrily said, "Ms. Mendoza, if you keep barging in like this, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Sheila didn't consider Collin important. In her eyes, Mr. Blanchet's secretary was nothing more than her assistant

She had never given assistants much thought, and similarly, how could Mr. Blanchet possibly consider a secretary important!

Just a secretary, daring to threaten her in the face. Once she won Mr. Blanchet's heart, she would be the first to have him fired'

"If you dare to touch me, I'll shout sexual harassment!"

You...

Collin was speechless with anger at Sheila!

Realizing that her words had an effect on Collin, Sheila had an idea. She deliberately approached him, standing tall, trying to intimidate him with her chest...

Collin couldn't avoid it and felt uncomfortable all over.

He couldn't handle such despicable tactics, and he couldn't really lay a hand on a woman....

Seizing the moment when Collin was trying to evade her, Sheila found an opportunity and pushed open the door, barging in!

Once inside, what she saw was...

Theo's tall figure lazily leaning against the wall in the stairwell, looking relaxed like an emperor. He held a freshly lit cigarette between his fingers, taking a drag and exhaling smoke...

Sheila was deeply captivated by Theo's mature and handsome profile while he smoked. It took her a while to come back to her senses. "Mr. Blanchet, why are you here alone? Aren't you going back to have dinner?"

Theo raised an eyebrow and glanced at her slowly. "I'm smoking."

Sheila smiled lightly "Oh, I see... Then after you finish smoking, let's go back together for dinner. Otherwise, the food will get cold."

Theo flicked the cigarette ash and said indifferently, "You go back first."

Even the way

Theo flicked the cigarette ash was so cool that it made Sheila's heart race. She suppressed her infatuated side and put on a gentle and considerate look. "It's okay, I can wait for you to go back together. Otherwise, I can't eat alone!"

"You can eat first, he said coldly

Sheila thought Theo was concerned about her being hungry and shyly shook her head. "No, I'm not hungry yet! I'll wait for you. I'll be fine!"

Theo fell annoyed, furrowed his brow, extinguished the cigarette, stood up, and walked toward the door. "Then let's go."

Sheila was taken aback, suddenly feeling nervous!

Oh my, Mr. Blanchet stopped smoking so that she wouldn't go hungry!

Lost in her excitement, she didn't notice the other situation, and from her angle, she couldn't see the lingering palm print on the left side of Theo's face...

After Sheila followed Theo out of the stairwell, Collin closed the door to the stairwell.

At this moment, Ellinor sat on the lower step of the next floor, her palm still throbbing with pain...

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In the moment of emergency, she slapped Theo to free herself.

Hearing the sound of them leaving, she breathed a sigh of relief

Suddenly, the phone rang again, and it was Chase calling

Ellinor furrowed her brow and answered the call

Chase's teasing voice came through. "Ms. Mendoza, is that you? Some guy just said you're married, I don't believe it! Quickly tell me it's not true..."

Ellinor interrupted him irritably, "Enough pretending, it's me!"

Chase paused for a moment, then immediately resumed his usual tone and laughed, "So, how is it?"

"How is what?"

"You know, any progress between you and Mr. Blanchet? Was he jealous just now?"

Ellinor understood his intentions and warned sternly, "Stop doing these silly things in the future! I've said it before, between Theo and me, it's only a three-month working relationship, nothing more!"

Though she emphasized it verbally, her mind was in turmoil!

She couldn't forget what Theo had just done to her so quickly

In fact, this wasn't the first time they had kissed.

The first time was a light peck to make the man she was arranged to meet feel awkward.

The second time was in the private room of Twilight Bar, where she played a game with some hooligans, lost, and had to find someone familiar of the opposite sex to kiss for a minute. Theo didn't allow her to find someone else, so he kissed her himself.

But this time, there was no accidental reason, no external factors interfering, he just suddenly kissed her ...

He had said before that he would give her everything except his feelings.

If he kissed her without any feelings involved, what did he take her for? Disgusting man!

With these thoughts, Ellinor wiped her mouth with disdain, annoyed!

On the other end of the phone, Chase said, "Actually, I think Theo is a good person. Though he's a bit older, he's handsome! And he's intelligent, capable, and without the scandals that those scions of wealthy families often have. Why not actually be together with him..."

Ellinor couldn't listen any further, "Enough! Stop talking nonsense. He has someone he loves in his heart, and I have no interest in getting involved!"

Chase was taken aback, and immediately became displeased, "Ah, he's really no good!"

Ellinor said, "Whether he's a good person or not has nothing to do with you and me! There are only two months and seven days left, and it will pass quickly. By then, he'll be a stranger to me! By the way, your call came at the right time. I have something for you to take care of!"

When it came to business, Chase became serious, "Alright, what is it?"

Ellinor explained her arrangements in detail....

Chase accepted the assignment, "Yes, I'll take care of it right away!"

Just as she hung up the phone, Ellinor hadn't had a chance to catch her breath when Sheila Mendoza's call came in.

As soon

as she answered, she heard Sheila's criticizing and commanding voice, "Ellinor, have you gone crazy? During work hours, why aren't you answering the phone!"

Ellinor rubbed her temples wearily and forced a smile, "Just a friend called and we chatted for a while. Is there something you need, Sheila?"

Sheila's voice filled with resentment as she spoke loudly, "Who allowed you to answer personal calls during work hours? Ellinor, come to me immediately!"

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Sheila seemed to be in a funk again. After Ellinor said yes to her, she hung up and went looking for Sheila

In this swanky restaurant, there weren't a lot of patrons during lunchtime. The spot Sheila had reserved was near the floor to ceiling windows, where you could enjoy the river view while eating. It was a VIP spot with a minimum spend.

She only booked this spot to show off in front of Theo!

Normally, she would never shell out this much cash for a reservation. What ticked her off was that despite spending all this money on the spot and ordering the priciest dish, the guy left without even taking a bite!

At that moment, Ellinor was approaching from the distance. Seeing Sheila sitting by the window, looking peeved with her arms crossed, she could tell something was up.

The table was empty except for Sheila. Theo was gone.

Ellinor had had a feeling Sheila wouldn't call her in that tone in front of Theo, so the guy probably had left.

"Sheila, what's up? You called me back for something?" Ellinor asked.

Upon hearing her voice, Sheila immediately turned around, glaring at her angrily, "Ellinor, are you messing with me?"

Ellinor gave her a confused look, "What?"

Sheila was fuming,

"Ignoring my calls on purpose! Ellinor, don't you know, Mr. Blanchet left because you didn't show up. He thought you were insincere in your apology and left without even tasting the food!"

Ellinor wrinkled her brows in innocence, "If I remember correctly, wasn't it you who told me to pretend I was sick and not to come back?"

Sheila's face froze but she didn't back down, instead, she got even more pissed because she got called out. She pointed at Ellinor and yelled: 'I called you to come back the moment Mr. Blanchet showed his displeasure. It's because your phone was off that Mr. Blanchet got angry and left! If you'd answered the phone and came back to apologize to Mr. Blanchet properly, he wouldn't have left! Ellinor, it's all your fault! You're a jinx!"

Ellinor was speechless.

Sheila couldn't keep the guy around, and that was her fault?

Sheila was already annoyed that she had wasted a ton of money on this reservation. Seeing Ellinor standing in front of her with her don't-care attitude only made her even more pissed. She said.

"I don't care! If you can't get Mr. Blanchet to come back and have dinner with me today, I'm going to fine you. You'll pay for this meal!"

Ellinor said helplessly, "But I don't have any money"

Sheila gave Ellinor a disdainful look, "If you don't have any money, give me back the salary I advanced you!"

Sheila knew she was broke. What money could a country bumpkin have?

Even though she had already lost a lot on the meal, she now had to recover Ellinor's salary, at least to offset part of the loss.

Ellinor, however, shook her head. "I didn't do anything wrong. It's not fair to dock my salary!"

Seeing her dare to talk back, Sheila got even angrier,

"You didn't do anything wrong? You were the one who spilled on Mr. Blanchet! Mr. Blanchet just left because of you! If you still think you didn't do anything wrong. I'll call dad right now and let him be the judge!"

Ellinor lowered her head, looking a bit scared, "Sheila, don't call dad, I'll figure out a solution..."

Sheila rolled her eyes, "Hmph, what can you do? Just give me the money back!"

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Ellinor, phone in hand, said, "Mr. Blanchet probably hasn't left yet. I'm calling his secretary now to see if we can get him to come back."

Sheila froze, suddenly on edge. "What? How'd you get Mr. Blanchet's secretary's number?"

Ellinor casually replied, "Oh, I happened to run into Mr. Blanchet's secretary when I came out of the restroom earlier and we chatted a bit. I got his number then."

"Why'd you need his secretary's number? Are you trying to catch his eye again?" Sheila retorted sarcastically.

Ellinor shook her head earnestly. "I'm not trying to attract anyone... I'm your assistant now, getting paid by you, so I need to do my job I need to know more people and resources, hence why I took the secretary's number. It might be helpful for your work in the future! My dad reminded me this morning to do a good job helping you!"

Sheila eyed Ellinor skeptically, scoffing, "Then give that secretary a call now. I'd like to see if you can persuade Mr. Blanchet to come back!"

"I'll do my best. "Ellinor lowered her head and turned away to make the call...

Soon, the call connected Collin, the secretary, answered respectfully, "Ms. Mendoza, what can I do for you?"

Ellinor politely requested, "Could you tell Mr. Blanchet that I was in the wrong earlier and I hope he could return for the meal?"

Collin was taken aback by Ellinor's sudden politeness, then replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Mendoza. Mr. Blanchet is off to a meeting, he may not be able to return"

Ellinor sighed regretfully, "I see..."

Sheila was next to Ellinor, listening carefully, but unfortunately, she couldn't hear the voice on the other end of the phone.

Ellinor thought for a moment, then asked, 'Is he available tonight? I'd like to cook him a meal as an apology, I hope he could give me a chance, is it possible?"

Collin hesitated, "Umm... let me ask Mr. Blanchet."

Ellinor nodded, "Alright"

The car was smoothly driving on the road.

Collin, from the passenger seat, looked back at Mr. Blanchet settling in the back...

There was still a faint palm print on his face. His handsome face was cold and ruthless, his brows furrowed, leaning back on the seat with his eyes closed, lost in thought... But one thing Collin was sure of, Mr. Blanchet was in a really bad mood.

Collin cautiously started,

"Mr. Blanchet, Miss Ellinor called to invite you to dinner. She said her behavior earlier was inappropriate and hopes to cook for you as an apology She asked if you're free tonight?"

Hearing her name, recalling the slap on his face. Theo was visibly annoyed. Without opening his eyes, he simply said, "No."

Collin helplessly turned back to the phone, "Ms. Mendoza, he's not..."

Suddenly, Theo opened his eyes, sternly saying, "Ask her when and where."

Collin's words were cut off, he paused, "...Alright"

After discussing the time and place with Ellinor on the phone, Collin hung up, turned to Theo and reported: "Ms. Mendoza wants to meet you at 8 o'clock tonight, in room 808 of the Moonscape Hotel."

Theo thought, meeting him in a hotel... for dinner?

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After nailing down the meet-up time and place with Collin, Ellinor hung up and plopped down on a chair, feeling a bit peckish and fancying a bite to eat.

The hotel where she was supposed to meet Collin was actually picked by Sheila

Later on, Sheila sauntered over, eavesdropping on Ellinor's phone convo. When she heard that Mr. Blanchet had accepted the dinner invite, she suggested the hotel meet-up. Ellinor had no objections and simply relayed the suggestion

Just as Ellinor was about to tuck in, Sheila swooped in and snatched her cutlery.

"On your feet!"

Ellinor frowned, "Sheila, I've sorted it out, so I can eat now, right?"

Sheila gave her a disgusted look, "What have you sorted out? Mr. Blanchet still didn't show up for this meal! Sure, you've now arranged to meet him tonight, but that doesn't make up for my loss during this meal!"

Ellinor glanced at the spread on the table, "But all these dishes you ordered, you can't possibly finish them all by yourself, can you?"

Sheila scoffed. "If I can't finish them, I'll just take them home, they're not for you to eat! What gives you the right to enjoy such pricey dishes at Charm Tower? Do you even know what fine dining is? If someone like you eats these dishes made from top-quality ingredients, Charm Tower would feel like you're bringing down their standards!"

Ellinor smirked, stood up and said. "Alright then, I'll be on my way"

Sheila's eyes widened, "Go? Where are you off to?"

"I took the afternoon off today, you approved it, so I'm going home to rest!"

"That was then, this is now, what if I don't agree anymore! Ellinor, you wouldn't dare leave, stop! Ellinor..."

Watching Ellinor leave, Sheila was fuming and about to give chase when her phone rang. It was a call from her mom, Tracy.

She didn't have time to deal with Ellinor anymore and picked up the call, "Hello, mom..."

On the other end of the line, Tracy asked urgently, "Sheila, how's the endorsement deal with Crescent Society coming along?"

Sheila, looking at Ellinor's retreating figure, answered her mother, "The deal's almost done, but we've hit a snag! Come to Charm Tower, I've ordered a pile of dishes, too much for me to eat alone!"

"Charm Tower? How did you end up eating alone at such a ritzy place?"

"Oh, it's all Ellinor's fault! I'll explain when you get here, just don't let dad know!"

"Okay, wait for me, I'll be right there!"

Twenty minutes later, Tracy arrived at Charm Tower.

"Sheila, what the hell happened? Tell me quick!"

Tracy sat down anxiously and started questioning.

Sheila spilled the beans about meeting Theo and what happened after, including the dinner date with Theo at the hotel....

After listening to everything, Tracy was feeling quite shaken. She looked at her daughter encouragingly. "Sheila, your dinner date with him at the hotel was the right move! You must seize this opportunity and win over this young heir from the Blanchet family!"

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Sheila was a bit uneasy. "I do have a crush on Mr. Blanchet, but he is married, that's why I'm hesitating, just in case "

Tracy dismissed it. "So what if he's married? I kicked your dad's wife to the curb and look where I am now! Sheila, being the mistress to a man of Mr. Blanchet's stature is way more respectable than being the wife of some average guy! Besides, there's no rush, there will be plenty of chances for you to become his legit wife in the future!"

Sheila thought her mom had a point, but she was still worried, "But Theo is so cold, I'm a bit scared to get close to him..."

"He's supposed to be a bit frosty. Don't worry Sheila, after dinner, I'll take you to get something cool!"

"What cool thing?"

"You'll see!"

Sheila found her mother to be mysterious, but her mom always knew more than her, so she must have some special tricks up her sleeve...

After a feast at Charm Tower, Tracy took Sheila to the supermarket.

Despite wearing a hat and sunglasses, Sheila couldn't hide her disdain.

She felt a supermarket was beneath her superstar status, so she was quite disgusted, "What are we doing here?"

Tracy just smiled, "Aren't you cooking for Mr. Blanchet tonight? We're here to buy some groceries to prepare!"

Sheila said. "I can't cook, I can just order takeout and pretend!"

Tracy pulled her daughter to a secluded spot and whispered.

"What do you know? These mushrooms I'm buying have a special effect, once Mr. Blanchet eats this dish, he'll be head over heels for you! Tonight, I'll help you cook at the hotel and leave after, and after tonight, you'll be Mr. Blanchet's woman!"

Sheila blushed, looking at the vegetables and mushrooms in the bag with surprise and anticipation, thinking her mother was truly a wise woman to come up with this!

Meanwhile, Ellinor just got back to the Blanchet family by taxi, and was about to enter the house when a white van pulled up...

The driver rolled down the window and asked her for directions, "Could you tell me where the Blanchet family lives?"

Ellinor looked at the chubby driver wearing sunglasses, "What do you want with the Blanchet family?"

The driver grinned, "I got a batch of goods in my car that the Blanchet family ordered, but the address is unclear, I only know they live around here, but not exactly where!"

She was suspicious, "What goods?"

**Just some daily necessities, fruits, and vegetables, they're all in the back!" The driver cheerfully said, even pointing to the back.*

Ellinor looked towards the back...

Suddenly, the van's side door was pulled open from inside, a man with his face covered leaned out, holding a can of something, he sprayed it at her face several times, she lost consciousness instantly!

Before she even had a chance to fall, the unconscious Ellinor was roughly dragged into the van, the door closed, and the white van quickly drove off, disappearing from the front of the Blanchet family's house

Chapter 168

Eight in the evening

Moonscape Hotel

When Theo arrived, the receptionist handed him the key card for room 808 right off the bat, saying that the lady of the room had ordered it in advance.

Once he got to room 808, Theo breezed right in with a swipe of the card.

In the luxury suite, there was no one around, only the sound of running water from the bathroom

Walking past the bathroom, Theo cast a casual glance inside. Through the frosted bathroom glass, he could vaguely see a woman showering

Theo instinctively averted his eyes.

On the dining table, freshly cooked food was still steaming.

Was this meal prepared by Ellinor herself?

He remembered his housekeeper mentioning that Ellinor occasionally whipped up some snacks at home.

The seemingly delicate her could cook?

Theo spotted a note on the table. It read:

“Mr. Blanchet, go ahead and start eating when you arrive. Don’t wait for me. The food won’t taste as good when it gets cold. I got myself dirty while cooking. I’ll join you after a quick shower”

Theo wore a faint smile

It seemed that Ellinor had paid attention to the details today.

Meeting him in a hotel, what was she up to?

Theo sat down and took a bite of the food. It wasn’t bad.

Compared to his usual diet, these dishes were nothing to write home about. But knowing they were made by Ellinor, he found them quite tasty.

Theo felt a mix of exhaustion and complexity

He had always been busy with family business, no time for romance, never showing much interest in any woman.

He had only known this girl for a few weeks, yet she had a knack for knocking him off his rhythm.

He had initially sought her out to keep his grandfather off his back, but often found himself warmed by the thought of her various expressions.

Wiping his mouth, Theo recalled the passionate kiss from earlier in the day, and her words, “You are a man in my eyes.”

Maybe he should re-evaluate his relationship with this girl.

Just then, the bathroom door swung open.

Sheila came out, wrapped in a towel. Even though she knew Theo had arrived, she still feigned surprise, shyly clutching her towel.

“Oh! Mr. Blanchet, you’re here, I had no idea! Oops, I forgot to grab my clothes before showering...”

Theo furrowed his brows. “Why are you here?”

Sheila paused, "Ah.. who else would it be if not me, the one who invited you for dinner?"

Theo was not pleased, "Where's your assistant?"

"Oh, you're asking about my assistant Mr Blanchet, I'm really sorry, my assistant is from the countryside, she lacks manners and sophistication. It was my fault too, for the incident where you got burned yesterday. I shouldn't have hired such an incompetent person as an assistant. I sincerely apologize and I will fire her right away!"

As she spoke, she moved towards Theo, suddenly tripped, her towel came undone, and she fell to the floor, striking a seductive pose, pretending to sob, "Ah... Mr. Blanchet, could you come and help me? My leg hurts from the fall..."

Theo stood up and walked towards Sheila...

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Hearing Theo's approaching footsteps, Sheila's heart started beating faster. The man of her dreams, her future rock, was about to become hers!

However, Theo just walked right past her, heading straight for the suite door.

Sheila froze, reaching out and calling. "Mr. Blanchet? Mr. Blanchet, where are you going? Don't leave, Mr. Blanchet, I really need your help.

Theo didn't react and just left

Sheila wanted to get up and follow him, but she was buck naked and it was not convenient. She didn't have time to find clothes to put on now

What the heck was going on? This wasn't right!

Mom had added those mushrooms to every dish. Just a bit would get any man going!

Mr. Blanchet must've had the food!

But why was he so indifferent when he saw her body? No reaction at all!

As Theo stepped out of the elevator, a cold aura radiated from his icy face.

Just minutes ago, he was reconsidering his relationship with Ellinor, ready to have a serious talk with her.

Ellinor wanted to meet him in a hotel, but she had him meeting another woman who's clearly trying to seduce him!

She really didn't care if her husband was tempted by other women!

Has she ever really taken him seriously?

Thinking about this, Theo clenched his fists in anger.

His phone suddenly vibrated. A call from an unknown number.

Theo answered the call.

"Theo, your wife hasn't come home this late and you're not worried? Not even a phone call?"

Theo stopped in his tracks, "Who are you?"

"Forget about who I am, she's with me now!"

Theo smirked, "Really? Well, you can have her. Do whatever you want."

The caller was at a loss for words, "Theo! Are you mistaken? She's your wife!"

Theo calmly replied, "If I lose a wife, I can find another"

With that, he hung up without hesitation.

On the other end of the phone.

In an abandoned wasteland, a dilapidated warehouse.

After the call ended, the kidnapper spit on the ground in anger and turned to look at Ellinor, tied to a chair, and sneered, "I thought you were important to your husband. Turns out you're useless."

The kidnapper had put the call on speaker, so Ellinor heard everything clearly.

His tone, his words, all chillingly indifferent

Ellinor looked desolate. She's not really surprised by the outcome, but she was a bit disappointed. She laughed at herself.

She actually thought that man would spare no expense to rescue her, after all, he once said he could give her anything but his heart.

What a joke! She actually believed him!

She's just a pawn. Her life and death were of no importance to that man, not even worth wasting time and energy.

Chapter 170

Ellinor's mouth was taped shut, her eyes wide open, and a muffled sound came from her throat as if she had something to say

The kidnapper thought for a moment, then reached out and ripped the tape off her mouth.

They taped her mouth shut for fear that she would yell for help when she woke up in the city. But now, they were out in the boonies, and her yelling wouldn't do her any good. With her mouth free, Ellinor took a deep breath and said, "Since you guys already know I pose no threat to Theo, can you let me go?"

The kidnapper grunted unhappily, "Let you go? If I let you go, wouldn't that mean I've wasted my time to day? You're quite a looker, I think I'll have some fun with you!"

Ellinor smiled. "You can play with me, but you have to untie me first. I don't like being forced "

Perhaps they had never seen such a cooperative hostage before, the kidnapper and his accomplices were stunned, looking at each other.

The kidnapper looked at her warily, "Don't try any tricks with us!"

Ellinor blinked her innocent eyes. "What kind of tricks could I possibly play here, with you guys? How could a weak woman like me escape under your noses? You're not overestimating me, you're underestimating yourselves!"

The kidnapper laughed heartily, "Of course you can't run! I love forcing people, it's such a thrill!"

Ellinor sighed, sounding somewhat regretful. "It's a shame that I can't show my skills when you tie me up like this! I'm not afraid to tell you now, when I was studying, I did some special jobs to earn extra money. I'm really good at serving people, I can give you the most thrilling and comfortable experience!"

The kidnapper listened to her talk and couldn't help but laugh with his buddies, "Oh? You're a pro? Where did you work before?"

"I used to work part-time at the Twilight Bar."

"Twilight Bar? That's a fancy bar in Greenhaven! I want to experience the kind of service that a whore from a high-end bar can offer! Go ahead, untie her!"

One of the kidnappers wiped his mouth and untied Ellinor.

Ellinor stood up and stretched, smiling at him, "Where are we going to play?"

The kidnapper glanced at the ground. "Right here!"

Ellinor looked a bit embarrassed, "Here... They'll all be watching?"

The kidnapper chuckled, "Not only will they watch, they'll join in later!"

Ellinor covered her mouth with her hands, but laughter bubbled out, growing louder and happier. "That's great, I love it when there are a lot of people! It's more fun with a crowd!"

The kidnappers were all shocked.

"This woman seems so innocent, turns out she's a slut!"

"Let's get started then, I can't wait!" As Ellinor flirtatiously tossed her hair and began to unbutton her top, she walked towards the chubby kidnapper....

The chubby guy was practically drooling, he thought she was undressing too slowly and lunged to rip off her clothes!

However, Ellinor suddenly kicked up and nailed the chubby kidnapper in the stomach, sending him flying a meter away!

The smirks on the other kidnappers' faces froze in place!

The chubby guy clutched his stomach and gritted his teeth, "You're asking for it! Boys, get her!"

A few men charged at Ellinor with their fists...

Calm as a cucumber, Ellinor took them down one by one. In no time, she had them all on the ground, writhing in pain, some with broken bones, unable to get up...

Finally, Ellinor stepped on the chubby kidnapper's stomach and said lazily. "Sorry, I might not have made myself clear"

Twilight Bar is a legitimate nightclub, they never engage in illegal activities!

And my part-time job at "Twilight Bar" was to train their security department in hand-to-hand combat, I taught the bouncers how to deal with sleazy thugs like you!" The chubby guy and his goons were staring at Ellinor in horror, like she was a devil, afraid that she would attack again...