

The Kiss 181

Chapter 181

Theo turned to Elinor and asked "Where are you headed?"

"Could you drop me home, please? Elinor replied.

As Theo hit the road, he casually told her, "Don't bother with that assistant job anymore. I had Collin find you something to do, not to make you serve others"

Elinor turned to look at Theo, her mind ticking

She's now Theo's wife. If people found out she was working as an assistant, it would reflect poorly on Theo's reputation.

I've got a few things to wrap up, and then I'll quit," she promised

Theo didn't say anything more and took her home.

As she got out of the car, something occurred to Elinor. Leaning on the car window, she asked, "Mr. Blanchet, could you lend me some money? I lost my phone to the kidnappers yesterday, and I don't have any cash on me."

Theo looked at her, not bothering to ask how much she needed. He simply handed her his own phone and said, "The passcode is my birthday"

Elinor took the phone with a surprised look on her face. "When's your birthday?" she asked.

Theo just gave her a cold look, turned his head, rolled up the window, and drove off.

Elinor could only chuckle helplessly and resort to googling.

Mr. Blanchet's birthday was September 17th. That's coming up soon, isn't it? Was Mr. Blanchet hinting at a birthday gift?

The Mendoza household was quiet. Only Sheila and Tracy Mendoza were home, with Arnold Mendoza out for a run.

Sheila had just gotten back and was ranting in the living room. "Mom, you said that mushroom would make men fall for you, but Mr. Blanchet didn't react at all when he saw me yesterday! He didn't even help me up when I fell. How embarrassing!"

Tracy frowned. "That's impossible. I tested it on your dad, and it worked wonders! If Mr. Blanchet really ate that dish, he wouldn't be unaffected. He'd be suffering from side effects. Paralysis at the very least, if not death!"

As she spoke, Tracy rummaged through a cupboard and pulled out her secret book, 'How to Quickly Attract a Man'. She found the section about the mushroom and noticed a small note at the bottom:

(The mushroom only worked on the opposite sex you're attracted to. The dopamine produced in the body will activate the toxin. It didn't work on those you're not interested in.)

Realizing the truth, Sheila was mortified!

Why wasn't Mr. Blanchet interested in her?

Was she not pretty enough? She had a good figure and great skin, and she was charming.

Just then, they heard the front door open. They assumed it was Arnold, so they stopped talking.

But it was Elinor....

Sheila immediately looked dissatisfied "Elinor! So, you finally decided to show up, huh? Taking my salary but not working! Give it all back now!"

Without a word, Elinor walked up and slapped her!

Sheila gasped, holding her face. "Are you mad? How dare you hit me!"

Seeing this, Tracy was also alarmed. "Elinor, why on earth did you hit Sheila?"

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Elinor slowly pulled a tissue from the box on the table, wiping her hands.

"Shouldn't you two be getting a taste of your own medicine for your actions?"

If it weren't for their dirty tricks, she wouldn't have ended up in such a mess last night!

Tracy, grinding her teeth in anger, glared at Elinor, who was behaving differently than usual.

"Elinor, I've known for a long time that your angel face in front of your dad is just a sham! Now that your dad's not home, you've dropped the act, haven't you?"

Elinor

gave a faint smile "Auntie Tracy, we're no different! Your sweet act in front of my dad is also a sham, isn't it? Do I need to list all the things you've done behind his back?"

Speechless, Tracy cursed in fury "How dare you, an orphan, compare yourself to me?"

Of course, Sheila took her mother's side and joined in "Elinor, my mom is right, you're nothing but an orphan! Today, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your shameless mother!"

As she cursed, she lunged at Elinor, her hand raised to strike.

Elinor didn't dodge, instead grabbing her wrist firmly 'I don't need your teaching! Tell me, how did you manage to get the contract resources from the Blanchet Corporation? Dare to spill the beans?"

Stunned, Sheila tried to pull her hand back but couldn't. She cast a proud glance at Elinor, impatiently replying,

"Of course, it's because I'm talented and caught the eye of the management at the Blanchet Corporation!"

Elinor let go of her hand, smiling lightly. "I see. Or should I say it's because your supporter is quite powerful? By the way, does our dad know you refer to your supporter as "dad?"

Regaining her footing, Sheila glared at Elinor, snorting with contempt. "So what if I do? It's all for the sake of a better job and to bring honor to our family! Besides, he and I are just friends! Even if our dad knows, I'm not afraid!"

She really wasn't afraid, otherwise, she wouldn't have flaunted her newly acknowledged "dad", the famous director, in front of Elinor!

Elinor nodded "Well, I believe you two are just friends! But the relationship between him and Auntie Tracy. I doubt it's that simple. Tight?"

Caught

off guard, Sheila hadn't expected Elinor to know about this. She quickly turned to look at her mother, Tracy

Tracy remained calm. "Elinor, what are you trying to say? It's perfectly normal for Sheila to be treated like a daughter by a senior colleague! What does it have to do with me?"

Elinor looked at Tracy "From what I know, Pollock had a girlfriend before he became famous. They lived together for several years, and that girlfriend's name was Tracy! Tracy, is it a coincidence that you share the same name as his ex-girlfriend?"

Tracy's face immediately changed. 'How how did you find out?"

Elinor continued "Tracy, you're really charming. Even after so many years, your ex-boyfriend still wants to help your daughter and even treats her as his own! Could it be that my sister is actually Pollock's biological daughter?"

Pointing at Elinor, Tracy snapped, "Elinor, stop spouting nonsense! What do you know? Do you have any proof?"

Elinor shrugged, "I don't have any proof indeed"

Tracy knew Elinor couldn't possibly have any evidence.

So she crossed her arms over her chest, looking fearless. "Since you have no evidence, I'm going to sue you for slander if you keep this up!"

Elinor sighed, "I guess I'll just have to tell my dad and let him investigate it himself.

Chapter 183

Tracy sneered, 'Don't you dare threaten me with your dad! The truth is, Sheila is my kid with another guy So what? You think you can just spill that to your dad without a shred of evidence and he'll believe you? Do you know how much he adores us? He takes our word for everything! A little buttering up, and he's putty in our hands!

"Really now?" Elinor giggled, turning to call out to the door. "Dad, did you catch that? Tracy just admitted she cheated!"

Tracy and Sheila froze, turning to the door in terror.

The front door was kicked open, and Arnold stormed in, fuming. "Tracy you shameless wretch!"

Seeing this, Sheila rushed over to try and calm her father Dad, don't be mad! Mom didn't mean what she just said"

Arnold angrily shoved Sheila aside, snarling. "Get away from me! I'm not even sure you're my daughter!"

Sheila panicked, "Dad, 1.

Ignoring Sheila, Arnold stalked toward Tracy and slapped her hard across the face.

"You disgrace! I provided for you, fed you, gave you money to blow, and you sneak around with other men?!"

Tracy stumbled to the floor, only then shaking her head in denial through her sobs. "No, I didn't. Arnold, I didn't betray you! Really! Elinor just got me all riled up!"

Arnold didn't believe her anymore. "So you and that Pollock aren't old flames?"

Tracy's gaze wavered for a moment. She knew denying it now wouldn't do her any favors.

So she put on the best pitiful face she could muster and admitted through her tears, "Yes! Arnold, I admit, I did have a thing with Pollock in the past, but that was before I met you! There's nothing between us now!"

"Nothing between you two? Then why does he accept Sheila as his daughter? Sheila must be your love-child with him!"

"No! Arnold, Sheila is your daughter! If you don't believe me, we can get a DNA test at the hospital! Don't listen to Elinor, she's just jealous and trying to stir up trouble! Arnold, if you don't trust me, I'd rather just off myself!"

As soon as she said this, Tracy suddenly stood up and rushed towards the wall, slamming her head against it. She fell to the floor.

Arnold was shocked, rushing over to lift her up and check her condition. "Tracy, you..."

Tracy had a cut on her head that was bleeding a little. She spoke weakly: "Arnold, you have to believe me. I didn't betray you, and Sheila really is your child."

Seeing her stake her life on her innocence, Arnold wavered. "Tracy, are you really willing to let Sheila and I take a paternity test?"

Chapter 184

Tracy leaned into Arnold's arms, coughed a couple of times, and said, "Arnold, let's take a DNA test right now. If I can't prove my innocence today, life ain't worth living anymore"

Before she could finish her sentence, she half-closed her eyes, feigning a fainting spell.

"Mom! Mom, what's wrong with you?"

Sheila rushed over, kneeling by her side. She anxiously shook her mother's body, saying. "Mom, don't scare me! Don't leave me..."

Arnold panicked too: "Tracy Tracy, wake up!"

Tracy simply closed her eyes completely, acting as if she had lost consciousness

Sheila could tell Tracy was just putting on an act, so she wasn't worried at all. To play along with her mother's drama, she cried out with feigned resentment:

"Dad, do you still not trust mom even after all this? Elinor is deliberately trying to stir up trouble in our family! If anything happens to Mom today I don't want to live either."

Arnold was a mess. He looked at his eldest daughter, crying like a river, then turned to his younger daughter, Elinor, who remained calm. He was more inclined to side with the pitiful-looking Tracy and Sheila

So he scolded, "Elinor, what are you standing there for? Call an ambulance now! Are you happy to see your Auntie Tracy die because of you?"

At this moment, Elinor was filled with cold sarcasm. Tracy was really good at acting!

No

wonder Tracy was so confident about their father's love for them. The fact has been proven: they just needed to cry, and their dad would be heartbroken.

Despite all their faults, their father always saw the best in Tracy and Sheila. He always chose to forgive, trust, and spoil them. But when it came to his younger daughter, whom he sent to the countryside when she was little, he was overly strict and intolerant of any mistakes. Once she did something that displeased him, he would criticize and punish her, no matter how well she behaved or how outstanding she was:

Elinor didn't say anything but called for an ambulance.

At the hospital.

The emergency doctor said Tracy only had a minor head injury. She just needed some disinfection and treatment for the wound.

But Tracy pretended to be in discomfort, claiming she felt extremely dizzy and nauseous. Sheila also insisted that her mother was seriously injured and demanded hospitalization!

The doctor had no choice but

to arrange a hospital stay, as Tracy did hit her head and mild concussion symptoms were not uncommon.

Tracy kept complaining about the pain. Arnold was very worried about her condition, so he agreed to her hospitalization for further observation.

Arnold sat by her side, nervously holding his wife's hand, worried that there would be any complications.

Seeing that her parents had almost restored their harmonious relationship, Sheila sneaked a satisfied smile.

Then she turned her head and looked at Elinor, who had been standing by the side. She let out a cold laugh and then reprimanded:

Chapter 185

"Elinor, today was supposed to be a good day! If you hadn't come back, the three of us would be happily tucking into our breakfast at home! But since you came, we've all ended up in the hospital, even causing my mom to be hospitalized! Tell me, what are you playing at?"

Elinor, her face as calm as ever, replied, "I thought the doctor said Auntie Tracy just had some minor scrapes and didn't need to be hospitalized. Weren't you guys the ones who wanted to stick around?"

Sheila, grinding her teeth with anger, pointed at her and said, "You dare to argue..."

"Enough" Tracy needs her rest!" Arnold turned around, shooting Elinor a frustrated glare.

"Elinor, if you've got no business here, then clear off! I don't want Auntie Tracy waking up to see you and get upset again"

Hearing her dad take her side and tell Elinor to leave, Sheila couldn't resist smirking

Elinor, did you think you can steal Dad's love and trust from me and mom? Dream on!

She shot a victorious glance at Elinor and said, "You had this coming!"

Elinor

wasn't bothered by Sheila's cockiness, nor did she plan to leave just because of her dad's words. She calmly reminded Arnold,

"Weren't you going to get a paternity test with Sheila? We're in the hospital now, I thought I could wait to see the results before leaving

Arnold frowned. "You dare mention the paternity test? If it wasn't for your antics today, Auntie Tracy wouldn't be lying here!"

Seizing the chance, Sheila interjected, "See, Dad, Elinor is always stirring up trouble!"

At this moment, Tracy slowly opened her eyes, regaining consciousness, and weakly said, "Arnold, Elinor is right..."

Hearing her voice, Arnold immediately turned to his wife, holding her shoulders concernedly, and said "Tracy, you're awake! Are you feeling better?"

Tears welled up in Tracy's eyes, and she bravely said, "Arnold, I'm okay Elinor was right earlier: Since we're in the hospital, why don't you go ahead with the paternity test with Sheila?"

All Arnold could feel

was guilt. "Tracy, don't talk nonsense! Why would we need a paternity test? I trust you"

But Tracy cut him off: "Arnold, enough. I know you care about me and Sheila, that's why we should clear your doubts. I don't want this wedge between us. Go ahead, it'll also prove my innocence in front of Elinor."

Seeing his understanding yet wronged wife, Arnold was filled with regret, chastising himself for doubting such a good woman!

Tracy instructed Sheila, "Sheila, listen to Mom. Take your dad for the paternity test, preferably the one that can give the quickest results."

Sheila nodded in understanding but expressed her concerns: "But, Mom, what about you here alone?"

Tracy put on a brave face and said, "Elinor is here, she'll stay and take care of me."

Sheila looked at Elinor skeptically. "Her? Mom, it's already a blessing if she doesn't do anything to harm you, how could she possibly take care of you?"

Tracy, putting on a show in front of Arnold, scolded Sheila, "Sheila, don't talk about your sister like that! Besides, we're in a hospital, Elinor won't do anything to me."

In the end, Tracy's firm stance convinced Arnold to go for the paternity test.

Before leaving. Arnold sternly warned Elinor, "Take good care of Auntie Tracy. If I come back and see anything's wrong with her, you'll have me to answer to!"

Elinor obediently nodded, "Okay, I got it."

Not long after Sheila and Arnold left the ward, Tracy sat up and started laughing triumphantly. Her laughter, filled with confidence, was a stark contrast to the weak patient she was just moments ago

"Elinor, how was that? I scared you, didn't I? You really thought I'd be scared of some silly paternity test?"

Chapter 186

Elinor was eyeing Tracy with furrowed brows. "Auntie Tracy, are you sure?"

Tracy broke out into a cackle. "My own flesh and blood, how could I not know who the kid's dad is? Elinor, if you're trying to use this to knock me down, you've got the wrong idea. Sheila really is mine and Arnold's kid! Hahaha."

Elinor slightly raised an eyebrow, looking somewhat dissatisfied "Really? And why would Pollock be okay with raising a kid that's not his with another man?"

Mentioning Pollock Tracy gave her a disdainful look. "You, a nobody, don't deserve to know the reason! Anyway, wait till the paternity test results are out, and you'll get a scolding from your dad! Sheila and I, we'll get even more of your father's love and care!"

Then the hospital room door was flung open, and Pollock stormed in with a face full of fury "Tracy, you dared to lie to me, Sheila isn't even my kid!"

Seeing her old flame Pollock show up out of the blue, Tracy was taken aback, her face suddenly turned pale "You...how did you get in here?"

Pollock

snorted contemptuously "Wasn't it you who texted me, saying you're hurt and asking me to come see you? I was worried sick about you all the way here!"

Tracy shook her head. "I didn't! When did I text you? Hmm? Where's my phone?"

As she was looking for her phone while explaining, she realized it was missing.

Just as Tracy was getting frantic, Elinor walked up, handing her the phone with an innocent look. "Your phone fell out when you were getting examined, Auntie Tracy. I picked it up to hold onto it for you. No need to thank me."

Tracy was dumbfounded, then it hit her. "You! Elinor, did you take my phone and text Pollock?"

Elinor gave a slight smile.

Tracy: "You"

Pollock sarcastically said, "Tracy, I really trusted you too much. I can't believe I thought a woman like you would selflessly bear a daughter for me!"

Tracy was trying to explain. "Listen to me, Sheila, she

At this moment, Sheila and Arnold, who had finished their paternity test samples, walked into the room, which was left open.

Seeing Pollock in the room, Sheila was surprised. "What are you doing here?"

Arnold's face turned serious He glared at Tracy in the hospital bed. "What's he doing here?"

Tracy swallowed

the words she was about to explain to Pollock and nervously said to Arnold, "Uh...he...he came to..."

Pollock, realizing he was duped by Tracy, was furious, but he was a public figure after all. He couldn't show any weakness. So he put on a smile and pretended to be casual.

"You're Mr. Arnold, right? I heard my daughter's mom was injured, so I came to visit."

Arnold, who knew Pollock was Tracy's ex-

lover, sneered at him. "Pollock, you don't need to worry. I'll take good care of my wife and daughter!"

Pollock gave a slight sneer. "Then I won't disturb you."

With that, he turned around and left.

Seeing Pollock's face was off, Sheila quickly followed him out

Chapter 187

"Pollock, there's been a bit of a hiccup at home, and my dad is kind of in a foul mood, so he might come off a bit cold. Don't take it to heart, okay?"

Pollock stopped in his tracks, shooting Sheila a disdainful glance. His once gentle and doting demeanor was gone, replaced by indifference, as he coldly stated

"Ms. Mendoza, you're reading too much into this. Why would I be upset with your dad? You should hurry back and be with your parents!"

Sheila was hit hard by this: "Are you saying you don't want to deal with me anymore?"

Pollock, with a stony face, replied. "We ain't blood related, so why make a fuss about dealing or not dealing with each other? Move aside, I've got stuff to do"

Sheila was now panicking, cautiously probing. "What about my leading role?"

Pollock, expressionless, said "Ms. Mendoza, I've seen some of your previous work, your acting is so-so, and your lines ain't great. There's no way my movie will feature an actress like you, you better look for other opportunities!"

Sheila grabbed Pollock's shirt desperately and said. "You can't just walk away! You promised me the leading role; how could you go back on your word?"

Pollock pushed her away indifferently, saying, "If your mom hadn't lied to me from the get-go, saying you were my daughter, I wouldn't have promised you the leading role out of guilt. Now that it's clear you are Arnold's biological daughter, stop bothering me!"

Just like that, Sheila lost her only lifeline. How can she just accept this?

Ever since she started in this business, this movie with Pollock was her biggest break!

And now that he's saying he didn't need her anymore, how was she supposed to face her peers?

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The more she thought about it, the less she can accept this outcome. So, Sheila looked around to make sure no one's watching, then turned to Pollock, dropping to her knees and grabbing his pants leg as she sobbed.

"I'm your daughter, your real flesh and blood! My mom only said what she said to keep Arnold calm, you can't just believe her so easily! We even had a paternity test, you can't forget that, can you?"

Pollock frowned, glancing around nervously, afraid of being seen in this situation. He's somewhat shaken. "You, get up! What are you doing kneeling here?"

But Sheila won't get up and said, "Dad, you're my real dad. If you don't acknowledge me as your daughter, I'm not getting up!"

Pollock helplessly said, "You! Okay, okay, get up, we can talk this out."

"Pollock!"

Suddenly, a woman's angry shout echoed through the hospital hallway

Pollock turned around and said, "Darling! When did you get back?"

Pollock's wife was standing not far away, angrily pointing at him, "So, you have a daughter now! Pollock, you sure know how to keep secrets!"

"Darling, it's not what you think; don't listen to her nonsense." Pollock looked flustered, shaking his head in denial.

It's common knowledge that Pollock didn't hold much sway at home. His successful work was all facilitated by the support of his wife and her family. Over the years, his wife held the reins of the family finances; he never dared to confront her

Seeing this. Sheila sensed trouble and quickly stood up to flee.

"Hold it right there!"

Pollock's wife sternly called her to a stop.

Chapter 188

Pollock's wife sauntered over, giving Sheila's face a once—over before landing a hefty slap on it "You shameless little hussy, what the hell were you doing with my husband?" The usually arrogant Sheila didn't dare show her true colors now, shamefully covering her face 11

A crowd started to gather as passersby heard the commotion..

Panicked about being recognized and making headlines, Pollack hurriedly tried to pull his wife away "We're in a hospital, there are people everywhere! Honey, let's talk about this at home!"

His wife shrugged him off I'm not afraid of making a scene!"

'Honey I'm begging you."

"Pollock, remember, we signed a prenup! The agreement clearly states that if you cheat, you're out with no conditions! Now you even have a daughter, what else can you say?"

Pollock quickly shook his head to explain, 'Honey, I didn't cheat! She's not my daughter, she's just a girl I know!"

His wife snorted coldly, throwing a DNA test report at his face. "Then explain this to me, will you?"

Pollock picked up the report and turned pale. It was the DNA test that Tracy had done for him and Sheila!

"Honey, how how did you get this report?"

"Hmm! Pollock, you wanted to make her the star of your movie; did you want this little tramp's mother to become your wife too?"

"Honey, L..."

At that moment, not far from the hospital room, Elinor was leaning against the door frame, watching the dispute with amusement.

Seeing that the timing was right, she turned back into the room. "Dad, Auntie Tracy, it seems like Sheila has run into some trouble outside; she's being hit by a woman!"

"What?" Tracy sat up abruptly.

Arnold, worried by Elinor's words, noticed Tracy's unexpected strength and started doubting her health condition.

*Tracy realized her slip—
up and quickly feigned fatigue, clutching her forehead weakly. "Arnold, help me out; we need to see who's bullying our Sheila!"*

"Take it easy, be careful!" Arnold recovered from his shock and, without a second thought, helped her up to find their daughter

In the hospital corridor, Sheila was being scolded by Pollock's wife, attracting a crowd of onlookers. No one stepped in to stop it.

Pollock, unable to restrain his furious wife and afraid of being recognized, retreated to the side, covering his face with his hands.

Seeing the scene, Tracy shouted angrily. "Who the hell are you? Why are you hitting my daughter? Let go of her now!"

Arnold, supporting Tracy, was also furious.

"How dare you bully people in a hospital! Let go of my daughter, or I'm calling the police!"

Sheila, her face streaked with tears, looked at her parents. "Dad, Mom, please help me.

Hearing their voices, Pollock's wife turned to look at Tracy, releasing Sheila and pushing her aside.

"So you're this girl's mother!"

Tracy frowned, looking a bit uneasy. "Who are you? What gives you the right to insult people?"

"I'm Pollock's wife! You, you despicable woman, have a husband, a family, and yet you seduce other women's husbands! Have you no shame?"

Hearing that the woman was Pollock's wife, Tracy's momentum faltered. She put on a smile and said, "Ah! So you're Mrs. Pollock! There must be some misunderstanding! It's crowded here; shall we go to the room and talk?"

Too angry to care about the crowd, Pollock's wife threw the DNA test report at Tracy. "Misunderstanding? Didn't you do this DNA test for my husband and your daughter? The results show they're father and daughter, and you dare to say I misunderstood?"

"What?" Arnold was shocked, grabbed the report, and went pale with rage. Pushing Tracy aside, he glared at her and demanded, "Tracy, what the hell is going on?"

Tracy didn't have time to answer Arnold. She shook her head at Pollock's wife. "No, no! My daughter isn't your husband's; she's my husband's! You've got it all wrong!" Pollock's wife looked at Tracy coldly. "The DNA report is right here, how do you still have the nerve to deny it?"

Chapter 189

Tracy knew better than to mess with Pollock's wife, who came from a powerful family. If Mrs. Pollock got the wrong idea and thought Sheila was Pollock's daughter, Sheila's future would be completely ruined.

Bearing all this in mind, Tracy had no choice but to come clean. Im sorry. I pulled the strings. I just wanted to use Pollock to get more resources for my daughter. They're not related by blood, the paternity test was faked. If you don't believe me, check the agency"

The look on Pollock's face was one of disgust "Tracy, you Arnold was also dumbfounded "Tracy you're unbelievable"

Both men were repulsed by Tracy's actions

Mrs. Pollock seemed to think. Tracy was telling the truth, her story made sense, and she started to believe her

Pollock quickly escorted her away while she calmed down.

Feeling extremely awkward, Arnold also prepared to leave.

"Arnold, where are you going?"

Seeing Arnold about to leave, Tracy nervously grabbed him.

In disgust, Arnold said, "I can't stand this embarrassment with you guys anymore! Tracy, brace yourself, we're getting a divorce tomorrow!"

Divorce!!!

Tracy was scared. It was the first time Arnold had mentioned divorce.

Just then, a nurse came by and said, "Your paternity test results are in!"

Tracy quickly took the report and handed it to Arnold, trying to appease him by saying, "Arnold, look, the results are in. Sheila is your biological daughter, you can't divorce, me!"

Arnold coldly tossed the report aside without even a glance. "How do I know this one isn't fake too?"

'Arnold! Arnold "

No matter how much Tracy called, Arnold just walked away without looking back.

At this point, Sheila, who had been scolded by Mrs. Pollock until her hair was a mess, suddenly sat down on the floor.

"Mom, what do we do now? Pollock is ignoring me! Dad doesn't trust us anymore and he wants a divorce. What do we do?"

Tracy squatted down and cried with her daughter, "Sheila, there must be a way; there has to be! I won't get a divorce from your dad."

Not far away. Elinor watched Tracy and Sheila with a smirk.

"Justice is finally served!" Chase Larios appeared beside Elinor, watching the scene with satisfaction.

Elinor turned and walked away, yawning from exhaustion. She suddenly remembered the fatigue was due to last night's affair with Mr. Banchet, blushing and rubbing her temples.

Yesterday afternoon, she had Chase airmail the fake DNA report to Pollock's wife overseas. Being hot-tempered, Mrs. Pollock immediately flew back home.

Today, Chase brought Mrs. Pollock here according to Elinor's instructions.

Chase respectfully followed Elinor, saying, "I found out something about you."

Elinor asked, "What is it?"

Chase handed Elinor the report and said, with a complicated look, "I always found Arnold's attitude towards you a bit off, so I went ahead and did a test with your hair. The results show that you and Arnold are not related by blood!"

Elinor looked at the report Chase handed her, stopped in her tracks, and froze.

She wasn't Arnold's biological daughter? Then whose daughter was she?

Chapter 190

Sheila and Tracy headed back to the hospital room to grab their stuff. They wanted to get back home ASAP to comfort Arnold.

Just as they walked into the room, there was Elinor, chilling in a chair, looking completely at ease.

This sight just ticked off Sheila and Tracy, who were already at their wits' end!

Sheila stepped up to give her a shove, but before she could, Elinor had a firm grip on her wrist.

With a nonchalant look, Elinor asked, "Why the sneak attack, sis?"

Imitated, Sheila retorted, "Elinor, you're behind all of this, aren't you?"

Tracy chimed in, "Yeah, it has to be you!"

Elinor tilted her head. "What are you talking about? What did I do? Every decision you made was your own, right?"

Furious, Sheila clenched her teeth and was about to slap Elinor when there was a sudden knock on the door.

Both Sheila and Tracy turned to see Chase, the Vice President of the Crescent Society, standing at the door with a polite, gentlemanly gesture

Sheila immediately put on a charming smile and said, "Oh, Mr. Larios, what brings you here?"

Chase replied with a smile: "Your assistant told me you were here."

Her assistant? That would be Elinor! Did Elinor and Mr. Larios had some kind of secret connection?

Sheila then remembered that Mr. Larios had confessed his feelings for Elinor.

Did Elinor agree to date Chase?

Sheila was green with jealousy at the thought, and she asked, "So, Mr. Larios, you are here to..."

"To see you," Chase cut her off.

Sheila was overjoyed and said smugly,

"Oh, you're here to see me. It must be about the endorsement deal, right? Mr. Larios, don't worry, I'll fully cooperate no matter what you require!"

Chase walked in and replied, "That's great to hear, Ms. Mendoza.

I have the contract you signed with us yesterday, and we would like to terminate it. If you could please sign

this

Sheila's smile froze. "Terminate? Mr. Larios, I don't get it. We just signed the contract yesterday. Why do you want to terminate it now?"

"Ms. Mendoza, haven't you been following the news? Your negative news is trending, and you've been labeled as a scandalous star. Our contract clearly states that the endorser needs to maintain a positive image. With your scandal, you are fully responsible, and we have the right to terminate the contract without conditions."

Negative news? Sheila was stunned and quickly checked her phone. What she saw made her face turn pale

It was the short video taken by the bystanders. The faces of Pollock and his wife were blurred out.

Obviously, Pollock had used his connections to wipe himself and his wife from the video, leaving her to face the music alone!