

The Kiss 21

Chapter 21

"You disgusting woman!" Debby spat out, fire burning in her jealous eyes.

Ellinor had no intention of arguing with Debby at someone else's wedding, so she turned around and headed for the restroom.

When she came out, she was surprised to see a man and a woman arguing at the far end of the corridor, who then slipped quietly into the storage room together.

If she wasn't mistaken, the man was the groom, Connor, and the woman was Debby, wearing a bridesmaid dress the same color as

hers!

What on earth could be going on between the groom and the bridesmaid on the wedding day?

Inside the storage room.

"Connor, you're heartless, getting married behind my back!" Debby said.

"Debby, what are you doing here?" Connor asked.

"I'm here to be a bridesmaid, but I didn't expect the groom to be you! No wonder you stopped answering my calls!" Debby said.

"Debby, here's a card with 20,000 dollars in it. Consider it our breakup fee. Leave after you've done your bridesmaid duties, and don't make a scene!" Connor said.

Debby took the card, "Twenty thousand? If you want to break up, you should give me at least a hundred thousand!"

Connor was annoyed, "A hundred thousand? Debby, don't be so greedy! If you don't want this twenty thousand, I'll have security escort you out!"

Hearing their argument in the storage room, Ellinor finally remembered why Connor looked familiar.

Connor had picked up Debby from Nexus Industries before. Debby was always showing off and parading her handsome boyfriend around. And Belinda had said that she and Connor had been in love for three years. That seemingly well-mannered Connor had a

mistress!

Poor Belinda, she loved him so much!

Ellinor's face was expressionless. Belinda was Theo's niece. This was the Blanchet family's business, none of her concern. She didn't

need to meddle.

The wedding began.

Belinda walked down the aisle, steadily advancing towards the man she believed would accompany her for the rest of her life.

In the audience, Jonah, suddenly reminded of something, gently nudged Theo beside him and asked with a smile, "Theo, where's that girl you brought home the other day? Why didn't you bring her?"

Theo remained silent, his gaze fixed on Ellinor on stage.

Collin answered for him, "Sir, she's here too."

"Here?" Jonah looked around, "Where? I don't see her."

Collin pointed to the stage, "There."

Looking at the stage, Jonah saw only the bride Belinda and four bridesmaids left, "Which one is she?"

Every time he'd seen her before, she was either heavily made up or wearing a veil. He hadn't seen her true face yet!

The big screen on stage was playing a video of the bride and groom's love story. Meanwhile, the priest was asking the bride if she was willing to marry the groom, no matter what the future held.

Suddenly, the screen switched to a surveillance video showing Connor and a woman in a bridesmaid dress struggling with each other in the corridor before entering the storage room.

The crowd immediately broke into whispers.

Chapter 22

Connor turned pale as a sheet, his eyes wide as dinner plates riveted on Debby, one of the bridesmaids.

That chick, she must be up to no good!

Belinda's joyous smile slowly hardened into a grimace. She gaped in disbelief at her groom-to-be, "Connor, what's the deal between you and that woman? What were you two doing in the storage room?"

Connor gently laid a hand on Belinda's shoulder, "Belinda, let me explain, it's not what you think! That bridesmaid said she was feeling sick and asked me to help her get to the storage room. But once we were in, she started undressing and tried to seduce me! I was freaked out and bolted right out of there, I swear I didn't do anything!"

Belinda was far from convinced by Connor's explanation. She pushed him away and headed towards the four bridesmaids on the stage, "Which one of you is the woman in the video? Step forward now!"

From the back, Debby sneakily shoved a yawning Ellinor forward. Caught off guard, Ellinor stumbled and ended up standing in front of Belinda!

Belinda was taken aback, furrowing her brow, "You?"

In the audience, Jonah was enjoying the drama unfold, "Theo, your wife is trying to seduce the groom at someone else's wedding? And that groom is your niece's fiancé! Oh boy..."

Theo remained quiet, watching silently.

Ellinor, always a bit slow when yawning, took a moment to collect herself, then shook her head, "Just look at the dress the woman in the video is wearing. It's clear who it is. My dress doesn't have a ruffled neckline."

Debby glanced down and realized, darn it! Among the four bridesmaids, only her dress had that design!

She quickly

blamed Ellinor, "It was her! She seduced the groom! She was originally wearing this dress, but after she went to the bathroom, she suggested we swap dresses. I didn't think much of it and agreed. Turns out she seduced the groom and switched dresses to frame me!"

Belinda and Ellinor exchanged glances.

"Ellinor, you were indeed wearing that bridesmaid dress at first, why did you switch?" Belinda asked.

Hearing Belinda question Ellinor, Debby chimed in, "Yeah, Ellinor, if you weren't seducing the groom, why did you switch dresses with

me?"

Ellinor looked at Debby who accused her, "I remember you being the one who insisted on switching, not me."

Debby retorted, "Do you have any proof? If not, stop spreading rumors!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Isn't the proof already on the big screen?"

Debby glanced at the screen, where the surveillance footage was still looping. The footage wasn't clear and didn't capture the woman's face. This was hardly concrete proof!

Debby

sneered dismissively, "The woman in the video is you, isn't it? You said this is proof, so you're admitting it's you!"

Ignoring Debby, Ellinor

calmly turned to the control panel, "Can someone please turn the volume up to the max? We'll clear up who the woman in the video is."

The volume on the big screen maxed out, and the voices from the surveillance video became clearer. Everyone heard the quarrel between Connor and Debby, their conversation revealing their illicit relationship, making it clear they were lovers!

"It was you!" Belinda slapped Debby in a fit of rage!

Debby covered her face, her complexion pallid and lips trembling.

How could the surveillance have sound? And so clear at that!

When she snuck to retrieve the surveillance footage, it was definitely without sound. Yes, the surveillance footage that suddenly popped up on the big screen was her doing!

Chapter 23

Debby was just out to get Connor, that scumbag who had given her a measly 200 grand as a breakup fee ! And she dragged EMinor into the mess, ruining her reputation and chances with any decent guy.

But who would've thought the silent security cameras would suddenly have sound?!

At this moment, Connor was frantically pulling at Belinda, "Belinda, let me explain. I really don't know her."

"Don't touch me! You're still trying to justify yourself even now! Connor, I really misjudged you!" Belinda, disgusted, pushed him away. She picked up her wedding dress and walked out of the church without looking back.

Connor shot Debby a furious look and ran after Belinda.

On stage, Debby was being blamed by everyone and had to leave in disgrace. This woman, playing the mistress and even attending the wedding as a bridesmaid. Taking the breakup fee and still trying to push the blame onto others, she was shameless!

If there were rotten eggs around, everyone would've definitely thrown them at this shameless woman!

Ellinor, tired and yawning, looked up to see Theo staring at her from the crowd. Why was he looking at her like that?

Ellinor walked off

the stage and was immediately replaced by Collin who cleared his throat and said, "Everything that happened here today, including the wedding, is best forgotten. If word gets out, the Blanchet family will deal with everyone present. Remember that."

The church fell silent, then people started to voice their stance:

"We don't know anything!"

"Right! We didn't see anything!"

"I'm just here for the buffet!"

"Yeah, me too."

The Wesley family was the family of Theo's mother. The Blanchet family and Theo were people they absolutely could not offend.

Theo stood up and left amidst the shocked stares. Ellinor, wanting to get out of there and go to sleep, followed him.

Jonah, in high spirits, walked up to Ellinor and smiled, "Didn't expect you to be this pretty, kid!"

Ellinor glanced at Jonah. Who was he?

They left the church. In the corridor, they ran into Connor pleading for Belinda's forgiveness, "Belinda, I promise I won't cheat again! Today's our wedding day, let's finish the ceremony first, okay?"

"Connor, it's over. There won't be any weddings!" Belinda said.

Seeing that Belinda was not going to forgive him no matter what, Connor's face darkened. Only by marrying into the Wesley family could he inherit his family's wealth!

He forcefully pulled Belinda close and whispered in her ear, "Belinda, listen to me. Just go through with the wedding, I promise I'll treat you well. If you don't cooperate, don't blame me for leaking your private photos online for all the men in the world to see!"

Belinda froze, looking at the man she had loved for three years in disbelief. What did he just say?

Chapter 24

"You're such a jerk!"

Belinda was so angry that she raised her hand to hit Connor, but he was already prepared and grabbed her hand in

time.

Instead of getting mad, Connor laughed, "Belinda, you better marry me quietly, or I might do something you can't imagine."

"In your

dreams! I'd rather die than marry someone like you!" Belinda was so furious that her eyes turned red. She now saw Connor for who he truly was and felt disgusted. She wanted to beat him up so badly.

But her hand was held tightly by Connor, and she couldn't break free.

With a chilling laugh, Connor said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll post your private photos on social media? Then..."

Slap! Suddenly, a harsh slap landed on Connor's face.

Connor was knocked backwards, hitting a wall painting in the corridor.

Ellinor shook off her hand contemptuously, "You piece of trash!"

Belinda was dumbfounded.

Connor got up groggily, only then did he see that it was Ellinor who hit him, "Who do you think you are, daring to hit me!"

Ellinor laughed, saying contemptuously, "People like you, even shaking hands takes advantage to feel up, and you use private photos to threaten your girlfriend of three years, shouldn't I hit you?"

"I don't need you to meddle in my affairs!" Connor pushed Ellinor away, ready to fight back.

However, his hand was easily caught by Ellinor, with a twist, there was a crack and Connor's hand was broken.

Connor screamed in pain, looking at Ellinor in horror. How could this woman be so strong?

Belinda came back to her senses, walked over, and kicked Connor a few times, "Tsk! I wasted three years of my time on a trashy man like you!"

Ellinor yawned and kept Connor down, letting Belinda beat him.

Not far away, Theo watched indifferently.

Jonah shook his head in amazement, "Theo, your girl sure can fight! But, I'm starting to worry about you, you won't be domestically abused by her in the future, will you?"

Theo gave Jonah a cold look, then said, "Are you guys done yet!"

Belinda stopped, her eyes red, looking at Theo, "Uncle, he betrayed me, and threatened me."

Ellinor also thought it was about time, and let go of Connor, who was beaten up badly by Belinda.

Suddenly, Connor stood up, picked up a vase and smashed it towards Ellinor, "You nosy bitch!"

Theo immediately stepped forward, pulled Ellinor behind him, and then kicked Connor down. His boot was stomped hard on Connor's face, "Are you asking for death?"

Connor turned pale with fright, "Mr. Blanchet."

Jonah strolled over, "I wonder, does your Wolff family no longer wish to live in Greenhaven? You dare to provoke Theo's woman!"

Connor was stunned, thinking, she was Mr. Blanchet's woman?

He didn't dare to lay a hand on Belinda because he was afraid of Theo's influence, but he didn't expect that at Mr. Blanchet would protect that little girl in the same way!

"Mr. Blanchet, I just don't want to split up with Belinda, I hope she can give me another chance." Connor said.

Theo squinted his eyes darkly, "So, you threatened her with her private photos?"

Connor looked uneasy, "I had no choice! Mr. Blanchet, I really can't split up with Belinda, I can't lose her!"

Jonah laughed, "You can't lose her, or you can't lose the inheritance of the Wolff family?"

Connor's face stiffened, "..."

So that was how it was! Belinda cried in her uncle's arms, so Connor had been using her all along.

Chapter 25

Theo, supporting Belinda, coldly said, "Take him away, don't let him dirty Pearl Moon's corridor"

"Yes, sir!" Collin had people take Connor down.

Theo, helpless, comforted his crying niece in his arms, and looked at Ellinor with a somewhat stern tone, "Did you get hurt?"

Ellinor shook her head lightly. "Thanks for your concern, I'm fine."

At this moment, Debby was hiding at the corner of the corridor and saw what had just happened.

She was deeply fascinated by Theo. Such a charming man. he was rich, powerful, and super handsome, the dream boyfriend she had been longing for.

However, Ellinor was able to have a man like Theo help her. That cunning woman always knew how to show off in front of rich men. She couldn't let Ellinor get her way.

Debby thought for a moment, gritted her teeth and burst into tears, "Belinda, I was framed, you can't be deceived by Ellinor."

Belinda turned her head to look at Debby, frowned, wiped her tears and scolded, "If you hadn't shown up, I almost forgot about you."

Debby didn't panic, she pointed at Ellinor righteously, "Belinda, it wasn't me! It was her, she seduced your groom! The voice in the video was synthesized by her. Please believe me! She's good at computer technology and knows those complicated techniques. She framed me."

Belinda walked over to Debby, annoyed, "You dare to slander her? Do you know who she is?"

Debby was stunned, "Who is she?" Wasn't Ellinor just an insignificant bridesmaid?

Belinda kicked Debby. "I'm telling you, she doesn't need to seduce Connor. She's my..."

"Good friend! We're good friends!" Ellinor interrupted Belinda. She didn't want too many people to know about her relationship with Theo that would only last for three months.

"Right! She's my good friend." Belinda agreed with this, hands on her hips, "Collin, send out the word now. Any company that dares to hire this woman is going against me, my uncle, and the Wesley family."

"Okay, Ms. Wesley," Collin nodded.

Debby was really panicked now, begging for mercy immediately, "Belinda I was wrong. Please forgive me."

Belinda ignored her. Debby then pleaded to Ellinor, "Ellinor, considering we're colleagues, can you put in a good word for me?"

Before Ellinor could say anything, Belinda pulled her away, "Ellinor, let's go. Don't bother with her."

Debby then pleaded with Theo, "Mr. Blanchet, Mr. Blanchet, please help me."

Theo didn't even glance at her, walked past her with a poker face, and followed the two girls ahead.

Debby was stunned, stomping her feet in anger. What on earth was going on? How could Ellinor be friends with a rich girl like Belinda? And Mr. Blanchet even stepped in to save her!

Then, Connor, who was beaten to the brink of death, staggered back. He saw Debby, rushed over and slapped her, "You bitch! I'm gonna kill you!"

Debby screamed and tried to escape, but was pinned down and searched. Connor found the bank card with 200,000 on her and planned to take it!

Debby immediately tried to snatch it back, "That's the breakup fee you gave me! How could you take it back!"

"You ruined my wedding, made me lose my inheritance, and you still want a breakup fee? Fuck you!" Connor spat on her face, "Go to hell!"

On the way back to the Blanchet family, Theo looked at the documents in his hands lazily, and said lightly, "Did you do it?"

Elinor sounded sleepy, "Hmm? What?"

"The surveillance video on the big screen at the wedding." Theo said.

Ellinor looked somewhat confused, "Yes, and no."

Chapter 26

Theo, still looking down, flipped a page of the document, "So, is it or isn't it?"

Ellinor spilled the beans. "The video was uploaded by Debby, but the voice was indeed recorded by me on my phone and added in later." Theo hummed quietly. "I invited you to be a bridesmaid, and you went and crashed the wedding How you gonna fix this?"

*Ellinor frowned, "Mr. Blanchet, let me be straight with you. This is your family's business, I shouldn't have butted in. But these irresponsible dudes are public enemies, and I feel the need to expose them every time I see one!**

Theo smirked, a hint of mockery in his tone, "I didn't realize you were some kind of justice warrior."

Ellinor seemed a bit ticked off, "That guy, Connor, he's not only sneaking around behind Belinda's back, but he also took the opportunity to touch my hand when he met me. That's enough to show how sleazy this man is on a regular basis! Mr. Blanchet, I don't think you want your niece to marry such a trashy guy, do you?"

Theo turned to look at her, "He touched your hand?"

"Absolutely! That jerk will only bring trouble to Belinda!" Ellinor said.

"How did he touch it?" Theo asked.

Ellinor felt that Mr. Blanchet was missing the point, "He pretended to shake hands with me, and then took the opportunity to touch the palm of my hand."

Theo's gaze deepened, but he didn't say anything further.

Upon arrival at the Blanchet family home.

Ellinor got out of the car and walked towards the yard on her own.

Mr. Blanchet seemed to have a lot of work to deal with and wouldn't be going home. So, she didn't wait for him.

Collin got out of the car and called out to her, "Ms. Mendoza, hold on a sec."

Ellinor stopped and turned around, "What's up?"

Collin took a picture frame wrapped tightly in brown paper from the back of the car and handed it to her, "This painting is a thank you gift from Mr. Blanchet for saving Marissa yesterday. Please, Ms. Mendoza, accept it."

A painting from Mr. Blanchet? Could it be....

Ellinor was taken aback, a glint of excitement in her eyes. She tore open the brown paper around the frame, and sure enough, it was Whispers in the Wind?!

So, Mr. Blanchet bought this painting at a high price as a thank you gift for saving his grandmother! Damn! If she had known, she wouldn't have let Chase bid. The price was jacked up to 50 million, what a steal for the auction house and the seller!

Ellinor thought for a moment, then turned back and knocked on Theo's car window.

The dark car window slowly rolled down, Theo looked handsome in profile, but he didn't look at her.

Ellinor said, "Mr. Blanchet, get out of the car, I need to talk to you!"

Theo's gaze remained on the files in his hands, "The painting is yours by right, no need for more words"

Ellinor stressed, "No! I have something else to tell you!"

Theo slightly tilted his head to look at her, Ellinor's eyes were bright and full of anticipation. He suddenly became curious about what this little lady wanted to talk to him about.

Theo closed the files in his hand and got out of the car. The man was much taller than Ellinor, he looked down at her, his gaze indifferent and cold, "Go ahead."

However, Ellinor suddenly pushed him against the wall, opened her arms and tightly hugged his sturdy waist, boldly requested, "Sir, pat my head!"

Theo frowned, displeased, "What, you've fallen for me?"

Ellinor blinked her big eyes, ignoring the question, "Hurry up, just pat my head!"

Theo didn't move, dangerous glints in his eyes, "I'll give you three seconds, let go of me now."

Ellinor frowned, not giving up, she boldly stood on tiptoes and hooked her arm around Theo's neck!

Theo's dark eyes watched her little face slowly approach.

Ellinor reminded him, "Your grandma is watching from upstairs! Don't make a fuss, we have to make it look real!"

Theo paused slightly, looked up and sure enough, he saw his grandmother peeking from the second floor window.

Ellinor's little head began to sway left and right, simulating a kissing motion, but it was obviously fake.

Theo looked at her with a half-smile, then lifted his hand to steady her restless little head. He bent down slightly to accommodate her, stopping at a close distance.

Ellinor was startled, their eyes met at almost touching distance, both of their hearts started to race.

Collin's eyes widened in shock, cough. Was this something he could watch for free? He quickly turned around and looked up at the sky!

Chapter 27

After an intimate moment, Ellinor instantly pushed Theo away

With a heart full of joy, she took the painting from Collin, tucked it under her arm, and walked away. After a few steps, she turned back, winked, and gave Theo a thumbs up, 'Mr. Blanchet, thank you! You're looking sharp today!'

Theo gazed at her meaningfully.

So, she only thought he was handsome when she got gifts?

Watching Ellinor trot happily into the yard, Collin couldn't help but smile, "Mr. Blanchet, Ms. Mendoza is quite endearing, isn't she?"

Theo shot Collin a cold look, "Are you still staring?"

Startled, Collin looked away. "Mr. Blanchet, where are you headed next?"

"Work." Theo said.

"Right!" Collin said.

The next day.

While enjoying a nutritious lunch prepared by Marissa, Ellinor received a call from Belinda.

"Ellinor!" Belinda said.

Ellinor didn't have Belinda's number, but she recognized her voice, "How did you get my number?"

"I asked Theo for it!" Belinda said.

Ellinor was even more confused, "How does he have my number?"

"He's your husband. Is it strange that he has your number?" Belinda asked.

"Hmm, fair point!" Ellinor said.

"What are you doing? If you're free, come have a drink with me!" Belinda said.

Ellinor frowned, "Why do you want to drink?"

Belinda's voice was tinged with a reckless drunkenness, "I'm a broken-hearted Woman I need to vent! Come find me. I'm bored alone!"

Just as she hung up, she received a text from Belinda with the address of a bar.

Marissa walked out of the kitchen with a pot of soup, "Ellinor, who was that? They want you to go drinking? You're trying to get pregnant, you can't drink!"

Ellinor obediently replied, "Marissa, I won't drink.

It's Belinda. She's upset and drinking alone. I'm going to pick her up." Marissa put down the soup, looking somewhat shocked, "Belinda? Has Mr. Blanchet introduced you to the Wesley family yet?"

Ellinor nodded, "Yes, why, Marissa?"

Marissa smiled kindly. "Oh, nothing. Bars can be dangerous. I'll have the driver take you to pick up Belinda."

"Okay!" Ellinor found it strange. The Blanchet and Wesley families were in-laws, but they didn't seem to interact much.

The Blanchet family

wasn't invited to Belinda's wedding yesterday, and it seemed like no one from the Wesley family attended her and Theo's sham wedding.

Never mind, she thought. The Blanchet family's affairs were none of her business.

Twilight Bar.

The bar was noisy and rowdy. In the flickering lights, Ellinor spotted Belinda.

Overnight, Belinda had dyed her hair pink and was dancing wildly in the club. Was this what a broken-hearted woman supposed to be? "Dear

Ellinor! You're here! Let's have fun together!" Upon seeing her, Belinda ran over, hugged her, and tried to drag her to the dance floor.

But Ellinor didn't want to dance, "Let's go! I'll take you home!"

Belinda pouted, "I don't want to go home, it's boring!"

It took some effort for Ellinor to get her to sit down and rest for a while. Then she ordered a juice.

But Belinda didn't like juice. She downed a glass of alcohol instead, "Ellinor, I have great news for you. Connor's hand is injured!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "What happened?"

Belinda gave a bitter smile, her expression complicated, "I heard he was attacked on his way home last night. Both his hands were

Injured and even if they heal, he won't be able to use them like before. His life is ruined!"

Ellinor was slightly puzzled.

Suddenly, Belinda frowned, pointed upstairs and shrieked, "Ellinor, look! Isn't that your husband? And there's a woman with him! Geez! I didn't think he'd cheat too! All men are the same! Let's go expose them!"

Chapter 28

Following Belinda's direction, Ellinor looked up to see the tall, cool silhouette of Theo passing by the glass walkway on the second floor. He was accompanied by a tall, beautiful woman with long legs and curly hair.

Ellinor pulled her gaze back, expressionless, her tone nonchalant, "Just ignore him."

Belinda, still not fully recovered from a painful breakup and now drunk, was puzzled, "Ellinor, your husband is upstairs with another woman and you're not bothered?"

Ellinor casually sipped her juice, "I don't care."

Belinda was outraged. "This is not right! If you're too afraid to confront your husband, I will! He's married and yet he's with another woman. I'm so disappointed in my uncle!" She stormed off upstairs, fists clenched in anger.

Ellinor wanted to stop her but didn't. She massaged her brow, thinking, let Belinda go. Theo wouldn't do anything to his own niece.

She decided not to interfere in Theo's affairs. They were only husband and wife in name, so it was normal for them to do their own thing.

Ellinor leaned lazily on the bar seat, observing the colors and people in the bar. She was feeling a bit tired. If it wasn't for Belinda, she'd be home sleeping.

Just then, Chase and his crew briskly walked over. He said, "Ellinor, you could've given me a heads up! If the manager hadn't spotted you and run to tell me, I wouldn't have known you were here!"

Chase was the owner of this bar, which was part of Crescent Society's entertainment business.

Ellinor glanced at him, "I'm only here to pick someone up. I'm not planning to stay and will be leaving shortly."

Chase curiously sat next to her, "Ellinor, who are you here to pick up?"

"My niece." Ellinor said.

"Since when did you have a niece? Why didn't I know?" Chase asked.

Ellinor couldn't be bothered to explain and instead asked him, "Aren't you supposed to be at work? What are you doing here?"

Chase opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to her, "Networking is part of my job! And there are others at the office. Everything's under control."

Ellinor took a sip. "You're always networking!"

Chase chuckled, "By the way, Theo didn't find out we know each other, right?"

Ellinor casually replied, "No, I fooled him."

"That's good! Too bad about that painting though." Chase said.

"I got it." Ellinor said.

Chase's eyes lit up, "You got it already! How?"

"He gave it to me." Ellinor said.

"He gave it to you? The painting he bought for five million dollars?" Chase was shocked.

"Yes, he owed me a favor. The painting was his way of repaying me." Ellinor said.

Chase was skeptical, "Just like that?"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Is there more?"

Chase grinned, "My guess is he likes you and is trying to win you over!"

Ellinor rolled her eyes, "Can you be serious? Shouldn't you be networking? Get going!"

Chase shrugged and got up, not daring to bother her anymore.

Before leaving, he asked the waiter to bring some fruit plates, snacks, and a cup of juice to Ellinor's booth .

After Chase left, the lights in the bar were making Ellinor dizzy. She closed her eyes to rest, waiting for Be linda to return.

"Excuse me, may I sit here?"

Chapter 29

A man's deep voice cut through the booming music of the bar, reaching Ellinor's ears.

Just as Ellinor was about to close her eyes for a moment, she heard someone speaking. Annoyed at being disturbed, she frowned. She opened her eyes, and saw a man standing under the dazzling lights, grinning like a Cheshire cat, looking quite dapper.

He was wearing black trousers and a white shirt, sans tie, with two buttons undone at the collar, revealing a hint of his collarbone.

He looked both rebellious and elegant. What a sight for sore eyes!

The man didn't get a response from Ellinor, his smile deepened, kindly asking, "Are you here alone?"

Ellinor answered lazily, "Nope."

The man smiled gracefully. "May I sit here then?"

Even though he was easy on the eyes, Ellinor was not polite, "Nope."

The man was taken aback, seemingly surprised at being rejected by a girl, but he quickly regained his smile, "How old are you? Are you of age, daring to come to a place like this alone?"

Ellinor looked somewhat speechless, asking, "Are you a cop, sir?"

The man was slightly taken aback, not understanding why she would ask that, "No, why?"

Ellinor was a bit irritated, "Then why are you grilling me? My old teacher always told me, don't talk to strangers!"

The man was stunned, almost amused, explaining, "I just saw you alone here, and was a bit worried, this place might not be very safe for a young girl."

Ellinor looked at him casually, picking up the juice on the table and taking a sip, saying, "I'll feel safe as long as you keep your distance."

Every time she spoke, it seemed to stun this self-proclaimed gentleman. Each of her responses took him by surprise.

The man was intrigued by Ellinor, smiling politely, "You're really interesting! May I have the honor of getting your number?"

Just then, Ellinor's phone suddenly buzzed. It was Belinda.

She didn't have time to deal with the man any longer, so she answered the call.

On the phone, Belinda's voice sounded urgent, "Ellinor! Get up here now!"

Ellinor didn't want to move, "I don't want to go up, you come down."

Belinda's voice was tearful, "I can't come down! Ellinor, hurry up and save me!"

Hearing that something was off with Belinda's voice, Ellinor frowned, "What's wrong? Where are you?"

The call was then cut off, and Ellinor's face immediately turned pale.

The man noticed her expression and asked, "What's wrong? Do you need my help?"

"Yes!" Ellinor nodded, standing up.

The man looked at her, "Okay, just tell me what you need."

Ellinor said, "Please move, you're in the way."

The man was speechless. He reluctantly stepped back, making way for her to pass.

The man stood in place, watching Ellinor rush towards the elevator with interest.

'Bartlett, what are you looking at?' A colleague passing by asked curiously.

The man chuckled, "A girl with quite a personality, drinking juice all by herself. I can't even tell if she's of age."

His colleague was surprised, "What kind of girl can catch your eye? That's something!"

The man just smiled without saying a word.

Chapter 30

The second floor of the Twilight Bar was filled with posh private rooms, soundproofed from the bustling bar below. It was like a whole different world.

Ellinor tried to reach Belinda, but no one picked up. She had no idea which room Belinda was in.

The Bar's general manager spotted Ellinor and approached her respectfully, "Ms. Mendoza, are you searching for Mr. Larios?"

Ellinor shook her head gently and asked, "Have you seen Miss Wesley from the Wesley family in any of the private rooms?"

The manager replied, "No, we haven't hosted anyone from the Wesley family upstairs today."

Belinda might have sneaked up to see Theo without following the usual check-in procedure.

Ellinor gave it some thought, and then asked, "Which room is Theo in?"

The manager answered truthfully, "Mr. Blanchet is in the Blizzard Room."

The Blizzard Room was the largest and most luxurious private room in the Twilight Bar, reserved for the high society.

Just as she was about to check the Blizzard Room for Belinda, the noisy voice of Sheila came from behind, "I'm here to find someone! Move out of my way, don't block me!"

A waiter awkwardly tried to dissuade her, "Miss, the Blizzard Room is for private gatherings. You are not on the guest list, you can't go in."

Ellinor turned her head and locked eyes with Sheila.

Sheila was taken aback, then immediately frowned, "Ellinor, what are you doing here?"

Remembering how Ellinor had her car towed last time and made her buy a bunch of ill-fitting designer clothes, she had yet to square things with this cunning woman!

Ellinor kept her cool, "Same as you, I'm here to find someone."

Hearing this, Sheila looked at her as if she had just heard a hilarious joke. She looked her up and down with disdain, "Who could you possibly be looking for here? The Blizzard Room ahead is for VIPs only, filled with rich and influential people. You think you can blend in dressed like that? You're hilarious!"

Ellinor was dressed simply yet elegantly. Her clothes were made from the finest materials. They just didn't have flashy designer logos.

The manager of the

Twilight Bar stepped forward and asked respectfully, "Ms. Mendoza, do you need us to handle this situation?"

Sheila smirked triumphantly, "Kick this unfit woman out! Twilight Bar is one of the most high-end bars in Greenhaven. Don't just let any country bumpkins in. You might lower your standards!"

The manager didn't glance at Sheila, instead, he respectfully gazed at Ellinor, waiting for her instructions

Ellinor waved her hand lazily, "Just follow your usual protocol, I'm off to check the Blizzard Room."

"Yes, Ms. Mendoza." The manager bowed and gestured for Ellinor to enter.

Ellinor naturally walked towards the Blizzard Room. The path was clear, without any obstacles. She pushed the door and walked right in. Sheila was dumbfounded and couldn't understand. She hurriedly tried to follow, but was stopped by the security summoned by the manager, "Miss, if you try to force your way in, we won't be polite!"

Sheila asked with dissatisfaction, "Why can that woman in cheap clothes enter the Blizzard Room, but I can't, despite being dressed in branded clothes? Do you know who I am? I'm Sheila, the popular actress Sheila!!!"

The security guard replied seriously.

"Regardless of whether you're a star or a rich lady, it makes no difference to us, we just follow the rules. Please respect our rules and leave!"

Sheila was scared by the serious guard, she couldn't get in and didn't dare to resist anymore.

She asked resentfully, "Who on earth is that woman who just went in? Why does your manager respect her so much?"

"That's our guests' privacy, we can't disclose it."

Unable to get an answer, Sheila was so furious she was about to lose her mind! She couldn't understand how Ellinor did it? She was just a maid in a rich family!

She decided not to leave, she would wait here to see who Ellinor would come out with.

Sheila initially came to find her sponsor. She broke ties with him impulsively when she thought she could marry into a wealthy family, causing her to lose her job. When she tried to renegotiate a contract with her agency, she was told she had been blacklisted and they were nurturing new talents.

She heard that her former sponsor was here partying with friends and came to seek his help, hoping to reconcile and continue receiving

his support and resources.