

## The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 26

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*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!*