

The Kiss 261

Chapter 261

Ellinor instinctively opened her arms to protect the blind old man behind her, ready to take action against the female internet celebrity again. However, at this time, a group of men in black clothes suddenly appeared. These people kept Ellinor and the old man in the middle. Two of her people went over and restrained that irritable female Internet celebrity!

The female Internet celebrity was taken aback, and then began to struggle crazily and shouted. "Who are you? Why are you arresting me? Let me go. "The lead guy in black shot a glance at the female Internet celebrity, then turned to the blind old man and bowed respectfully, saying with a worried expression

"Old Mr. Howard, we finally found you! Are you okay? How can you walk outside alone! Mr. Howard sent people to look for you everywhere, and they were all worried. The old man grunted, "You lock me up at home and then don't even let me go for a walk?"

The leader in black looked utterly helpless, "Mr Howard is just looking out for you, your eyesight is not great. He's worried you might have an accident!"

The old man stood tall and expressionless. He said disgruntledly, "Since when did grandsons start calling the shots for their grandfathers

The leader in black had no comeback for the old man, so he reluctantly pulled out his phone to report back to his boss.

"Mr. Howard, we found your grandpa! Yes, he's near Trent River, yes!

Soon, a stretched Karl top-of-the-line business vehicle slowly pulled up and parked by the roadside.

Seeing the car, the leader in black immediately ran over, bowing as he opened the door. A tall man stepped out.

The man stood tall, dressed in an expensive silver-grey suit, looking absolutely regal.

The onlookers were dazzled, full of admiration...

It's not every day you see a man this refined, even on TV!

The man walked straight over to the old man, exuding an irresistible charm.

"Grandpa, if you continue to wander about on your own, don't blame me for being unfit and sending you to a fully enclosed nursing home"

His voice was gentle, but carried a clear threat.

The old man's blind eyes widened, and he jabbed his cane into the ground, "I dare you!"

The man in the silver grey suit smiled, "As you know, I take after you. I always keep my word."

The old man, though a bit feisty, had to consider the consequences when dealing with his obstinate great-grandson, because being sent to an enclosed nursing home was the last thing he wanted

Clearing his throat, the old man deliberately changed the subject, "It's a good thing you're here. There was a woman who parked her car on the blind path just now and even tried to attack me. But fortunately, a kind-hearted young lady bravely protected me! You should thank that lady well!!"

Chapter 262

The man slowly lifted his eyes, looking towards the girl standing next to the old man

The girl was calm, standing quietly to the side, a stark contrast to the panic-stricken onlookers.

Even the man's striking good looks didn't seem to faze her

Truth be told, Ellinor had wanted to leave as soon as she saw the blind old man's family rushing over. But she was surrounded by a group of men in black and couldn't get

away

The gentleman gave Ellinor a courteous nod, "Hello"

Ellinor returned the nod, "Hello"

She was an average gal, so naturally, she thought the man in front of her was hot.

But something about him wasn't quite right. He seemed friendly but not the type you'd want to get too close to.

He was completely different from Theo, who was not friendly at all. The man was gentle but aloof, a confusing mix that left her puzzled.

"Thank you," the man said.

"You're welcome." Ellinor responded

Both Ellinor and the man kept their distance, not wanting to complicate things.

The old man was peeved his grandson wasn't chatting up the girl. So, he took matters into his own hands, cheerfully asking:

"Little girl, what's your name? Got a boyfriend? What do you think of my grandson here? He's in his thirties and still hasn't,

"Grandpa!" The man pinched the bridge of his nose, revealing a helpless smile to Ellinor, "I'm sorry, my grandson is a bit loopy. Hope you don't mind."

"No worries." Ellinor shrugged it off. But she wasn't about to reveal her name, so she told the old man, "Since your family's here to pick you up, I'll get going. I have things to do"

After a polite goodbye, she turned and left. She asked the men in black to make way and confidently walked away

Hearing the girl's footsteps fade, the blind old man felt a pang of regret and asked his grandson, "So, is the girl pretty?"

The man raised an eyebrow at the girl's retreating figure, "Very pretty"

The blind old man grumbled, "She's pretty and you didn't even get her number? I even did the talking for you!"

"Grandpa, you don't need to worry about my personal life."

"You don't want me to worry? Then get married! When I was thirty, your dad could do all the chores! Look at you..."

'Grandpa, you're tired. I'll have someone take you home.'

"I'm not tired! Who said I was tired?"

"Take my grandpa home"

"Yes, Mr. Howard!"

Not long after Ellinor left, the man in black who had been leading the group caught up with her.

"Miss, you saved our old Mr. Howard just now. Our young master wants to thank you with this check. You can decide the amount."

Ellinor glanced at the check. "A check with a limit of 5 million, and you say I can fill in any amount?"

The man in black was stunned. She thought it wasn't enough?

When the man in black came back to his senses, Ellinor had already walked down the steps and got into Chase's pink sports car.

Chapter 263

Chase's sports car had just taken off when a black car rolled in, parking at the spot he just vacated.

Byran hurriedly got out of the back seat, ran up to the handsome man in the silver gray suit, and asked cautiously.

**Brother, how is it? Have you found grandpa?" The man had just coaxed old Mr. Howard into the car and sent him away, when he heard the panting voice of his disobedient brother at home, he turned his head to look at Byran, and asked him. "Where are you from?"*

Byran's rebellious streak didn't dare show its face around his elder brother, Balfour Howard. He stood there, head bowed, looking like a mouse caught under a cat's paw.

"I came from Pearl Moon"

Balfour's brow furrowed slightly. 'New semester's around the corner and you're off gallivanting? You planning to keep your title of 'Most Popular Student at A High for the third year in a row since you're still stuck there?'

Byran was mortified his brother's words hit him like a punch in the gut....

The girls at his school went gaga over his good looks, crowning him the most popular student.

But he couldn't pull his weight academically, forever stuck repeating years at A High. The title of 'Most Popular Student', which should've been a compliment, was now a mockery....

"Balfour, I swear I'll get my act together this time! Today was a special case, that's why I was out..."

Balfour snorted, "When did you have no special case?"

Byran looked innocent as a lamb, "Balfour, today really IS special! Didn't you hear? Sister is back! Theo set up a whole garden of pink tulips for her at Pearl

Moon, it was so romantic, I went to see her happy moment!"

Patn's back?

Balfour was taken aback, sensing something was off. He frowned, "Theo's married now, isn't he? What's she doing back?"

Defending his sister, Byran dared to look his brother in the eye. "Balfour! Theo only got married to appease the old folks at home, he has no feelings for his new wife! Besides, you know Sister can't live without Theo, remember how she tried to off herself because you guys were against them being together..."

Balfour was getting antsy, pinching the bridge of his nose.

Just then, one of his henchmen approached, "Mr. Howard, how do you want to deal with the internet celeb who disrespected your grandpa?"

"Internet celebrity?" Balfour took out the mobile phone that had just vibrated twice, looked down at the new—

news on it, and ordered with a blank expression: "Let her disappear from the Internet forever, even her and the car blocking the blind road. Let them disappear together in Greenhaven."

The henchman nodded, "Got it!"

Just as one of his subordinates left, another subordinate came again...The head henchman, holding a returned cheque, came to report, "Mr. Howard, the lady didn't accept the cheque, she's gone."

Balfour was typing away on his phone, his long fingers paused for a moment at the news, a hint of surprise in his eyes. He chuckled, "She's quite principled." The head henchman, Quinton, shook his head awkwardly, "Not really, she seemed to think the money wasn't enough?"

Balfour squinted at the untouched cheque in Quinton's hand, thinking about the girl's attitude.

If it was really about the money, she wouldn't have walked away so easily.

There are still some girls in this world worth respecting.

Byran, standing by, was eyeing the cheque in Quinton's hand curiously.

'Who's that? She thinks 5 million is too little? If she doesn't want it, I'll take it!'

As he said this, he tried to snatch the cheque...

It's a pity that his elder brother Balfour's hands were quicker, easily took away the check, and tore it up mercilessly, "Those who have not been admitted to college should not use the money at home! You, come home with me to do homework!"

"..Oh" Byran's head dropped suddenly, disappointed

Chapter 264

The river view room in the center of Greenhaven was very prosperous here. Upon entering, Ellinor collapsed on the sofa. She was exhausted and just wanted to rest. A fat white cat jumped on top of her and rubbed against her, and Ellinor sat up lazily, taking the fat cat into her arms and petting it. This white cat was called Milo. It was a kitten that Chase picked up when he was in the country. It was now 8 years old. Although Milo looked fat now, like a pet cat who was doted on since it was a kitten, in fact, it once ate leftovers with the three of them and lived in a dark and narrow basement. It took years of hardship for Milo to enjoy the cushy life and endless gourmet cat food it has

POY

Ida was boiling milk in the large open kitchen, she looked up at the living room, "Why are you free today?"

Ellinor, barefoot and cross-legged on the oversized fabric sofa with her cat in her lap, replied. "Mmm, just took the day off to hang out with you guys"

Ida pushed her glasses up her nose thoughtfully, brought over the heated milk from the kitchen counter, and set it down on the coffee table in front of Ellinor. "Mr. Blanchet let you have the day off?"

Ellinor replied in a languid tone. "Nah, Theo is probably swamped today. He didn't have time to bug me, so I just took the chance to sneak in a day off. He won't find out"

Truthfully, there was no special reason. She just couldn't bear the thought of returning to the Blanchet family today

Chase, fresh out of the shower, plopped down onto the single-seater sofa next to them and chimed in, "Ellinor, I'm craving your chestnut cake!"

Ida shot him a disdainful look, "Have you no shame? She barely comes home and you want her to cater to your picky palate?"

Ellinor didn't seem to mind. She let Milo off to do its own thing and said to Chase, "I can't be bothered today. I'll make it for you after I get a good night's sleep"

Chase grinned triumphantly, shooting Ida a provocative look. "Hear that? Ellinor spoils me rotten!"

Ida scoffed, the urge to punch him surging at his attitude.

But she was not surprised

When she was not busy, Ellinor did indeed dote on Chase as if he were her own child. And when she was busy, she didn't hesitate to boss him around.

They were all used to this dynamic.

They had known each other since their youth, each with their own tough lot in life, supporting each other in hard times. They fought together, started a business on the down—

low and that's how they built the Crescent Society they have today. No longer do they have to rely on others for survival.

Ida ignored Chase, pushed her glasses, and sat down to ask Ellinor, "As for the design plan of the Blanchet Corporation's new office building, the Blanchet Corporation has urged me several times, but I have shirked it. When are you going to give it to them?*

Ellinor picked up the milk from the table, took a gentle sip, and replied, "Within the next three days, I'll email a preliminary sketch to their boss and await their feedback. After that, we'll discuss the specifics of the building's exterior directly I'll be handling this project, so you don't have to worry about it."

"Okay, I understand" ida nodded, completely relieved of Ellinor's arrangement. Chase, leaning on his hand, grins and jokes, "Ellinor, isn't the boss of Blanchet Corporation your hubby? Why communicate through email? Just chat it up in bed at home, who knows, you might get some unexpected perks!"

Ellinor suddenly turned serious, glaring at Chase, "My relationship with Theo is strictly business, and we become strangers once the cooperation ends. Stop spouting nonsense from now on!"

Chase was left speechless...

Ida too, was taken aback by Ellinor's sudden outburst.

Chapter 265

The boss seems to be in a sour mood today, huh?

Chase, realizing that he might have put his foot in his mouth and ticked off the boss, hurriedly came over to apologize, "Boss, my bad, I'll be more careful next time.

Ellinor, who was just slightly irritated and not exactly mad at Chase, gave him a helpless look, "All right, quit playing the victim! Have you noticed the works of Lady Lotus. popping up in the market lately?"

Chase got serious and replied. "No, foreign artists have mainly dominated the art market lately Works by local artists are pretty rare"

Ellinor squinted, her expression serious, "Hmm, keep an eye on it for me."

"Sure thing, boss!"

Ever since discovering that she wasn't Arnold's biological daughter, Ellinor became even more desperate to find clues about her mother.

She wanted to know what's her real story.

"Who was her biological father? Why did they abandon her and her mother?"

Why did

her mother leave her at the hospital and disappear, letting a man with no blood relation to her adopt her?

What on earth happened back then?"

She wanted answers to all these questions

Seeing that the boss was slightly off, Ida signaled Chase, "Chase, go grab some late-night snacks. The boss might be hungry."

Chase frowned, clearly not pleased, "Ida, are you kidding me? I just took a shower. Why don't you go get food for the boss?"

Ignoring his complaints, Ida continued, "Get a box of donuts, too, the boss likes those"

Chase huffed, mumbling. "What a tough life I have!"

Despite his grumbles, he quickly changed clothes, grabbed his car keys, and headed out the door.

Once Chase left, Ida turned to look at Ellinor thoughtfully. "Boss, I heard something today"

Ellinor snapped out of her thoughts, looking at Ida, "Oh? What did you hear?"

"I heard that the second miss of the Howard family is back. Some guy arranged a sea of pink tulips for her at Pearl Moon. Also, this LED proposal was on the Century Bank building by the Trent River and drone love message...I saw it accidentally when I was hanging laundry on the balcony.

Upon hearing Ida's story, Ellinor instinctively looked at the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room, and sure enough, she could clearly see the LED proposal on the Century Bank building...

Their house had the best river view in Greenhaven, with an excellent view of the complete river scene.

Ida asked again, "Did Mr. Blanchet do all those things for Patricia?"

Ellinor nodded lightly. "Yes, it was him."

"What's their relationship?"

"They were supposedly together but were forced to separate. I'm not exactly sure about the details:

"Boss, you seem a bit down today" A glint flashed across Ida's gold rimmed glasses as she spoke seriously. "So, boss... Are you jealous because of this?"

"Uh, uh, uh..."

Ellinor choked on her milk; her eyes became teary

Chapter 266

Ida Gipson was busy taking the milk cup from Ellinor Mendoza, setting it aside, then handing her a tissue and gently patting her back.

After coughing Ellinor finally calmed down, "Ida, you're right, I'm not feeling great today"

Ida nodded, asking. "Hmm, what's got you down?"

Fire flashed in Ellinor's eyes. "Because of that man's behavior, I just can't wrap my head around it. Out of the blue, he wanted me to witness his reunion with that woman. Regardless of the actual situation, at least in everyone's eyes, I'm still his wife, wouldn't I be embarrassed by his actions?"

Ida grimaced, yeah, that's a bit over the line."

Ellinor frowned, saying "Maybe he wanted me to know his old flame is back or remind me to be careful not to give her the wrong impression. But he could've spoken to me privately, I didn't need to be there in person!"

Ida nodded in agreement. "Yeah, he wasn't exactly playing fair!"

Ellinor slumped back onto the couch, 'So I'm just stuck wondering, how am I supposed to handle our relationship in the remaining month or so!"

"Oh, so that's what's going on!" Ida smiled, "Then let's just not go back, let them enjoy their lives, we don't need to bother with them!"

"

The part that irked Ellinor the most was, "No way, we agreed on a three-month collaboration, it's only halfway through; I can't break the agreement. Plus, that man isn't exactly easy to shake off. If I leave halfway, he'll definitely track me down, which would be an even bigger headache.

"Are you planning on going back tomorrow, then?"

"Yes, with a month and a half left, I have to stick it out!"

Ida got up, walked behind the couch, and gave her a sympathetic shoulder rub, "Ah, you're having a tough time."

Ellinor was pouting, feeling like she was in a tough situation that was even more exhausting than working on a construction site. Since joining the Blanchet family, she hasn't had a moment's peace!

After a moment, Ida asked, "But... has anything happened between you and that man?"

Ellinor's face was still a bit flushed from the intense coughing...

*Though reluctant to admit it, she was honest,
there was, once"*

**Did you guys use protection?" Ida asked with a frown, she was just being cautious, but it really happened?*

Protection? Ellinor was taken aback, then muttered, "right?"

no, it was too sudden that day... I wasn't thinking straight; I can't be that unlucky to get pregnant after one time,

Ida cautioned seriously. "It's hard to be sure about these things, if you don't want any ties with Mr. Blanchet, you should be careful in the future."

Ellinor's eyes grew cold, "That was a one-time thing, there won't be a next time."

Ida's face flashed with worry. "Then.. do you like Mr. Blanchet?"

Ellinor chuckled. 'What's there to like about him? His temper? Or his bullying behavior?'

Ida found Ellinor's prideful demeanor quite adorable, she smiled, "I mean, do you find Mr. Blanchet attractive?'

Ellinor shrugged it off, "He is attractive, it doesn't matter whether I think so or not! He has good genes, is handsome, has a fit body, and is attractive. That's just who he is, it has nothing to do with my feelings. Don't you find him attractive?"

Ida cleared her throat, "Of course, I think he's quite good!"

Ellinor suddenly turned to Ida, "Since when did you start to like mature men? I remember you always going for young and handsome boys!"

Ida adjusted her glasses, smiling. I'm not picky, I don't have just one type!"

Watching Ida's flippant demeanor, Ellinor couldn't help but feel sorry for all the boys who were toyed with and then discarded by her, she shook her head.

"Ida, you're not a kid anymore, you should be more responsible! You can't treat relationships like a game ; you should take it more seriously!"

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Ida shrugged nonchalantly, her quirks didn't matter, and she didn't want Ellinor to fuss over her

Ignoring the previous conversation, she said. "Speaking of Ellinor, Chase Larios is quite a looker Standing 1.8 meters tall, he has a handsome face, a well proportioned body, and a noticeable six-pack. Do you find him sexy?"

Ellinor fell silent

Not at all!

In her eyes, Chase was still the same goofball he was when they were children, despite now being a heart throb that could make many girls swoon

With a meaningful smile, Ida patted Ellinor's shoulder, "Ellinor, that's the difference. Not every good looking guy will seem sexy to you. The key is you have to be attracted to him."

What did Ida mean by that?

Was she suggesting that Ellinor was attracted to Theo?

Ellinor frowned in displeasure, "That's because Chase is prettier than a girl, he's not my type!"

Ida nodded, "Yeah, he's not my cup of tea either!"

Just then, the door was pushed open

A dashing Chase walked in, "Did you send me out to get snacks just so you could badmouth me?"

Ida adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses, "We were talking about your fit body. Is that considered bad-mouthing?"

Chase dumped the snacks on the table and took off his jacket to show off his muscles, "I work out two hours every day and nourish my body with high-quality protein powder. Go ahead, feel these muscles!"

Ida retorted coldly. "Keep away! Don't disgust Ellinor and me!"

While Chase continued to show off, Ellinor pondered, stroking her chin, "Ida, you made a good point earlier. I've only been with one man, and maybe I've mistaken a decent experience for something more. Perhaps, I should try out a few more to determine my preferences."

With that, she stood up, reached out, and felt Chase's abs through his shirt...

Looking confident and smug. Chase asked, "What do you think, Ellinor? Am I sexy or what?"

Ellinor retracted her hand indifferently and shook her head, "Really, I'd rather not touch a guy I'm not attracted to."

Chase's smile froze, "Ellinor, are you insulting me?"

Ida patted his shoulder, "Don't doubt it, she's insulting you!"

Chase huffed, "You're all mean girls. You like to bully me!"

They finished their late-night snacks amidst laughter and banter, then went to their own rooms to sleep.

Ellinor had a restless night, probably from overeating.

Surprisingly, she got up early the following day and made the cake she had promised Chase.

She left some for Chase and Ida and packed some to take away.

She took a cab back to the Blanchet family.

Today, the door wasn't opened by Devin or a maid but by a girl in a silk slip dress. The girl, barefoot, had run down to open the door.

The girl looked like she had just woken up, her sleepy eyes blinking slowly at Ellinor, head tilted in question, "Who are you?"

Ellinor recognized the girl was Patricia

Chapter 268

Patricia was a bit shorter than Ellinor, with incredibly smooth skin

Her features were exquisitely delicate, like a Western realistic painting filled with gentleness and emotion. A tiny red mole graced the middle of her eyebrows.

Her eyes were big and round, slightly drooping at the corners, making her seem like a naive and carefree little doe

She was beautiful, of a non-threatening kind, the kind that made people want to protect her the moment they laid eyes on her. But she was in her pajamas and barefoot when she opened the door...

Had she spend the night here last night?

A smirk tugged at the corner of Ellinor's mouth as she realized this

Good thing she cleverly stayed away last night, or something would have been super awkward!

She couldn't help but think, what a shameless man! Couldn't he take his old flame to a hotel or something?

He still had a wife he wasn't divorced from and was bringing another woman home for the night. Talk about crossing a line!

Ellinor didn't reply to Patricia.

Patricia blinked her moist eyes and asked again, "Who are you looking for?"

It wasn't that Ellinor didn't want to answer, she just didn't know how to reply to Patricia's question.

If she mentioned her name, Patricia might not know who she was. If she said, she was Mrs. Blanchet, it would sound like she was trying to steal Patricia's spot.

She didn't want to stir up trouble with this stranger, much less fight over a man.

After pondering momentarily, Ellinor went for a safe answer, "I'm not looking for anyone. I just live here for now"

Patricia blinked her big eyes as if she had seen something new, "Live here?"

At that moment, Devin came down the stairs, looking a bit anxious. But his face brightened when he saw Ellinor at the door. He quickly walked over, "Ellinor, you're back!"

Ellinor nodded, turning her gaze to Devin.

Devin scanned Ellinor from top to bottom before asking in concern, "Ellinor, where were you last night? You didn't come home all night."

Walking in, Ellinor casually replied, "I was at a friend's party. It got late, so I stayed over."

Relief washed over Devin when he saw that she was back safe and sound, "That's good! That's good."

Ellinor didn't pay much attention to Devin's changing expressions. She casually handed him a food box, "Devin, this is a cake I brought back from my friend's. Put it in the fridge for me. I might want to eat it later"

Devin respectfully accepted the food box, "All right, Ellinor.

Turning his head, Devin called over a maid. He handed her the food box to put in the fridge and instructed her to inform Mr. Blanchet that Ellinor was back.

Understanding Devin's instructions, the maid nodded and left with the food box.

After changing into slippers in the foyer, Ellinor headed straight for the stairs to go to her room.

She had things to deal with. The overall design for the new Blanchet Corporation office building was no small task. She had put it off for several days and finally had some inspiration. But she needed to complete a detailed draft within three days. Time was of the essence

Work needed to start ASAP!

But after only a few steps, she heard someone softly call her name from behind

"Ellinor"

Patricia's voice was very gentle.

Ellinor stopped in her tracks, surprised that Patricia knew her name. She turned around and looked at Patricia, "Hmm? What's up?"

Chapter 269

Patricia was eyeing her, coming on strong. "You're Ellinor, aren't you?"

Ellinor gave a slight nod "Yeah, that's me"

Is she trying to pick a fight with me?

Patricia walked up to Ellinor and surprisingly took her hands warmly. Im sorry, I thought you were a guest...

Being uncomfortable with physical contact with a stranger, Ellinor coolly withdrew her hand. She gave a slight smile. "No worries; we haven't met before, so, normally you wouldn't recognize me"

Patricia didn't seem to mind Ellinor's withdrawal and smiled innocently "Ellinor, when I was abroad, Theo often mentioned you on the phone!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow "Oh really? What has Mr. Blanchet been saying about me?"

She bet it's not anything good

Patricia looked at Ellinor with admiration. "Theo often praises you, says you're sensible, not one of those girls who only think about climbing the social ladder. He also says you know your place, have principles, and understand the boundaries between men and women. In short, he says you're great."

He sure talks a lot. They must be on the phone quite often!

But Mr. Blanchet wasn't praising her, he kept Patricia in the loop. He was clearing his name from any other women

Ellinor gave a small smile. Thanks for his compliments."

Patricia sincerely said "Ellinor, thank you for being willing to help Theo deal with his family during this time!"

Ellinor gave a helpless smile, 'It's nothing, really,"

**Ellinor, you're really a great person, and I feel we have a good connection. I think we could become good friends!"*

As she spoke, Patricia took Ellinor's hands enthusiastically, batting her big eyes at her in a friendly manner.

Although Ellinor felt awkward, she didn't have the heart to pull her hands away this time due to Patricia's sincerity.

She had no ill feelings towards Patricia, but she didn't want to befriend her either.

Once the collaboration period ends, Mr. Blanchet and his people will have nothing to do with her.

"Theo, you're back!"

Patricia suddenly let go of Ellinor's hands and ran happily towards the entrance....

Ellinor turned her head and saw that Mr. Blanchet was back.

Theo Blanchet had just walked in, looking a bit rushed

He was still wearing the suit he wore yesterday at Pearl Moon; his hair seemed to have been messed up by the wind, adding a lively touch to his mature and calm face.

As soon as Theo walked through the door, his gaze fell straight on Ellinor. His narrow and cold eyes hid terrible bloodshot, and his handsome cheeks were slightly stubbled, contrasting sharply with his usual meticulous elite image.

He looked worn out, tired, wild, and dangerous.

And there was a worn look on his firm, cold face that had never been there before.

In just one night, his body seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

This change made people wonder if he had over indulged himself last night.

Ellinor squinted her eyes, thinking Theo had a passionate confession with his first love last night. They must not have been able to control their feelings and spent the whole night together, right?

Chapter 270

Patricia

tugged gently at Theo's sleeve, saying softly. "Theo, I've met Ellinor. She's, just as you said, a really nice girl. I like her too." Theo's gaze shifted from Ellinor to Patricia He lowered his voice, "Go change. I'll have Collin take you home. Your folks are waiting" Though reluctant, Patricia obediently nodded, "All right, I'll head back first"

Theo gave a curt nod. When he looked up again, his brows furrowed

Ellinor, who was just standing there a moment ago, was gone.

While Theo and Patricia were talking, Ellinor slipped upstairs to her room. She felt really awkward just standing there.

As soon as Ellinor entered the room, she noticed that things had been moved around.

This was Theo's bedroom. After joining the Blanchet family, she had been living here to play the role of Mrs. Blanchet better.

Theo seldom slept here when he came back. He would just bathe and sleep on the couch, barely touching anything in the room.

The servants cleaning the room didn't dare to move anything either. But now, many things on the shelves and tables had been moved around.

Even the bedside lamp, which had been on the left bedside table, was now on the right.

Ellinor was used to sleeping on the left side of the bed. The lamp was placed there for her convenience when she needed to get up in the night. Now that it was on the right, she noticed it immediately.

The bed sheet and pillows were elegant, without a single wrinkle. It was obvious that someone had tidied up this morning.

Could it be that Theo and Patricia had slept here last night?

It made sense Theo brought his woman home. Why wouldn't they sleep in his room?

Ellinor frowned, feeling a bit uncomfortable.

It didn't feel clean here. She decided to go to the guest room.

Just as she turned to open the door, Theo's towering figure appeared, and his aura engulfed her.

Ellinor instinctively took a step back and looked up at him.

Up close, the signs of exhaustion on Theo's face were even more apparent. The bloodshot eyes revealed his sleepless night.

Ellinor wondered how much Theo loved Patricia for him to lose his composure like that.

Ellinor's eyes turned cold. "Theo, you look tired today. You can have a room. I'll go to the guest room."

With that, she tried to walk past him...

But Theo coolly moved a step, blocking her way, his voice demanding. "Where were you last night?"

His tone was low and calm, devoid of any wave of emotion, yet it exerted a strong sense of pressure.

"I was at a friend's place," she answered honestly.

Theo frowned, his gaze harsh, "You dare not come home now?"

Ellinor also frowned. What was Theo trying to say?

She was an adult, not a child. What's the big deal about occasionally staying at a friend's place?

Besides, why should she come back?

What if she saw or heard something she shouldn't have? Wouldn't that be awkward?