

The Kiss 271

Chapter 271

"Yesterday, I chatted with a friend, and it got pretty late, so I crashed there."

Theo leaned in closer, "What friend? A guy or a girl? What's their name? Where do they live?"

His rapid fire questions left Ellinor feeling irritated, and she finally lost it

"Mr. Blanchet, can't I have my own friends? Do I have no privacy here? Do I need to report every little thing to you? Is there any difference between being here and being in prison?"

Theo paused slightly, then squinted at her defiant expression and actually burst out laughing his fatigue instantly halved.

She seemed pretty spinted but still had the energy to argue

Theo stared at her in silence for a while, not arguing back, but asked in a low voice, "Where's your phone? Even if you stayed over at a friend's, couldn't you have called me?"

At the mention of the phone. Ellinor's spirit clearly faltered, she helplessly shrugged, "Sorry, your phone. I don't know where I dropped it last night, I will get you a new one."

She probably lost it during the clash with that internet star last night. She didn't realize it until she took a cab in the morning, luckily, she had cash on her.

Theo huffed softly pulled out the phone from his coat pocket, holding it up to her face with his long fingers; he lightly tapped her forehead with it, "Always losing stuff, why don't you lose your head as well?"

Ellinor blinked in surprise, took the phone, and confirmed it was the one she had lost!

She looked up in surprise, asking curiously: "What's going on? How did you get this phone?"

Theo answered succinctly.

"Someone found it by the Trent River, handed it over to the police, and they returned it to its original owner

I see! Ellinor nodded, relieved, "Thank god it wasn't lost! Otherwise, I'd be worried, your bank card with large amounts is linked to this phone, if someone had swiped it, couldn't afford to pay it back!"

She rambled on..

"Ellinor"

Theo suddenly called her name.

"Hmm?" Ellinor looked up instinctively, waiting for him to continue, but was momentarily stunned by the depth of his gaze.

Theo looked at her intensely, his deep voice told her, "I have no intention of imprisoning you, so you don't need to be so wary of me."

Ellinor paused

Theo was serious, but his tone was as gentle as possible, he continued. "You can have your privacy, secrets you don't want me to know about, and of course your own friends, but you absolutely cannot disappear without a word like yesterday, what if something bad happened?"

Saying this, his rough hand stroked her face, his long fingers gently traced her delicate cheek as if holding a treasured possession, unwilling to let go.

He addressed her grievances, didn't disregard her feelings, and gave her a specific answer and a clear stance.

This man's behavior

was unpredictable and vague, making Ellinor very confused. His words seemed like a reprimand but also like a patient explanation....

Was Theo too tired?

Was he so tired that he was getting confused?

Theo gazed at Ellinor's small and delicate face, from her eyebrows to her nose and then to her intelligent and cute little mouth....

He hadn't seen her for a week.

When he missed

her, he found solace in lighting a cigarette and quietly contemplating. It wasn't too unbearable for him to endure. But when he came into contact with her, he realized his intense longing was uncontrollable, he couldn't even wait a second!

Theo gently lifted her face, almost greedily kissing her....

Chapter 272

The guy's arm stretched over from the girl's back, grabbing her waist tightly, pulling her into him, and their bodies pressed against each other

Their breaths intermingled and their lips were about to touch

This sudden closeness made Ellinor's heart race and annoyed her a bit.

What on earth was this guy up to?

Patricia just left!

If she hadn't seen Patricia in her pajamas here and known that this guy and Patricia had spent the night together, she might have mistaken him for being somewhat nice to her, maybe even having some feelings for her.

However, this guy had just spent the night with Patricia, how could he still have the energy to joke around with her like this?

Men are so hard to figure out!

Snapping back to reality. Ellinor dodged the guy's impending kiss.

She pushed him away with her hands, maintaining some distance, and said, "I get your point, I'll let you know wherever I go in the future; you don't have to remind me in such a way"

Theo stood upright, his eyes narrowing as he heard Ellinor's words, his mood cooling down.

He looked at Ellinor, a trace of helplessness in his eyes, "You understand? What exactly do you understand?"

Ellinor glanced at him, "I get everything! She didn't want to be too blunt.

He once said that besides love, he could give her everything

So she wouldn't mistake him for having feelings for her.

Thinking over his concern for her safety was basically because he cared about his future with Patricia.

If she could make it safely until their divorce, he would just be a regular divorcee, remarrying wouldn't be a big deal.

But if anything

happened to her, he would become a widower, and Patricia would become his second wife.

Many families, let alone well-to-do families like the Howards, are superstitious about this.

Patricia is

the darling of the Howard family, how could they agree to let her be someone else's second wife?

They couldn't be together in the first place because of family conflicts; isn't this adding another hurdle?

He must be trying to avoid this situation as much as possible

But there's no need to spell it all out as long as you get it in your heart. Speaking too straightforwardly would just make everyone feel awkward.

After thinking it over, Ellinor seriously told Theo, "I hope you won't bring Ms. Howard home for the night again"

Theo hesitated initially, then his eyebrows raised slightly, peering at her with a probing look, "Why?"

Are you jealous?

Ellinor just shrugged nonchalantly. "You must have other houses outside, right? Even if there are no houses nearby, there would be many hotels for you to choose from. You can take Ms. Howard on a date anywhere outside, and I won't mind. But if you keep bringing people home for the night, it would be hard for me to keep playing this Mrs Blanchet role. There are so many people at home, should I manage you, or not? I have no right to manage you. But if I don't, and this gets to your family elders, and they find out that our marriage is fake, then the one in trouble would be you!"

Chapter 273

With a cold tone. Theo repeated Ellinor's words, "As long as it's done outside, you don't mind?"

Ellinor nodded, "Yes, of course!"

Theo's expression instantly turned gloomy, a smirk creeping onto his face

After her words, Ellinor headed towards the guest room.

Before departing she gave Theo a friendly pat on the shoulder, jokingly saying. "Theo, were you too worn out last night? You should rest up. Sure, girls are fun, but you can't

overdo it!

Theo squinted 'Ellinor, what do you think I did last night?"

He knew very well what he did.

Ellinor chuckled.

"Theo, what I mean is, even though you're in your prime, overindulgence can harm your health. For your own future, you need to learn moderation"

With that said, she walked past him, heading alone toward the guest room.

But the moment she stepped out of the room, she was grabbed by the collar from behind, lifted like she was a child, and taken to the bathroom.

The bathroom door slammed shut and locked.

Ellinor was roughly thrown into the bathtub by Theo. The showerhead started spraying water, drenching her.

Caught off guard, she was choked by the sudden rush of water. She clung to the edge of the tub, "Theo... What the hell are you doing?"

Theo stood by the tub, looking down at her, "Ms. Mendoza, it seems like your brain is clogged, it needs a good rinse."

Your brain is the one that's clogged!"

Ellinor mumbled angrily, she tried to push herself up from the slippery tub, attempting to get out..

But her slippers were too slippery, she lost her footing and started to fall backward.

She thought she was going to hit hard, but Theo caught her.

It was an awkward position.

After she steadied herself, she tried to get off him as fast as possible. But Theo didn't give her a chance. He lifted her up and placed her on the sink.

Ellinor was soaking wet, sitting on the slippery sink. She instinctively grabbed Theo's neck to steady herself and then immediately let go.

She wanted to get off the sink, to get away from here as soon as possible.

But Theo's arms were on either side of her, trapping her between them. His body was standing between her legs, leaning against her waist, blocking all her escape routes.

The proximity and position made her very uncomfortable.

Ellinor's clothes were soaked, clinging to her skin, showing off her slim figure....

She was trapped, feeling ashamed and angry, "Mr. Blanchet, what on earth are you trying to do?"

Theo leaned closer to her, whispering, "Ms. Mendoza, didn't you suspect that I overindulged last night? Now, I'll show you what real overindulgence looks like; how's that?"

Ellinor felt scared, a bit panicked, "... I was just joking! Mr. Blanchet, you're an adult, can't you take a joke?"

Theo locked her hands above her head, holding her chin up. His voice was seductive, "That's right, I can't take a joke, I'm serious!"

A powerful aura was pressing against her...

Ellinor felt her mind in a whirl, she closed her eyes as if to escape.

"Ouch..."

Chapter 274

"Ouch..."

"Sir, it hurts

The girl's voice trembled slightly as she gritted her teeth in endurance, her face pale as a sheet. She looked like she was on the verge of breaking down.

Theo paused his eyebrows furrowed

He hadn't even touched her, why was she crying out in pain?

From the get go, Theo had no intention of doing anything to her. He was just trying to scare her a bit because she was being such a pain in the neck!

"Where does it hurt?"

Ellinor scrunched her face in discomfort, her eyelashes quivering. Her eyes were red and teary.

"My hand it hurts..."

Hand?

Theo looked up, his gaze falling on her two small hands. His pupils dilated in shock.

He first released her hands before bringing them up to examine them....

Ellinor's hands were red and swollen at this point, looking like two boiled pig's trotters!

His brows knitted in concern, and he asked in a deep voice. "What happened? What did you do?"

Ellinor weakly shook her head, her voice barely a whisper, "I don't know I didn't... do anything..."

Her hands felt like they were being scorched, the pain was unbearable. It was as if they were being fried in a pan of hot oil, causing her to break out in a cold sweat

Her breathing became labored, her throat felt like it was stuffed with cotton and utterly uncomfortable.

Just before she closed her eyes, she heard Theo calling her name.

He sounded distressed?

"Ellinor! Ellinor! Ellinor..."

The next second, Theo was rushing out of the bathroom with a passed-out Ellinor in his arms.

After Ellinor woke up at the hospital, she only saw the sterile white hospital ceiling and the IV drip beside her bed. Her throat was dry and sore. She tried to speak but was unsuccessful.

She wanted to reach for the water on the table, only to find that both her hands were tightly wrapped in bandages. They looked like Doraemon's hands, round and fingerless, unable to grip anything

Helplessly, she lay on the hospital bed, looking around

The ward was eerily quiet, with her being the only patient....

It was like that time when she was a child. Her mother had taken her to the hospital and then said she was going to buy some wonton soup, asking her to wait patiently in the ward

She watched the fluid in the IV drip slowly trickle away, but her mother never returned.

She didn't like hospitals.

Just as she was feeling down, she suddenly heard a cheerful voice...

"You're awake! That's great!"

Upon hearing the voice, Ellinor saw Belinda Wesley coming in

Belinda quickly walked over to the bed, looking at her with concern, "I just went to the bathroom. Why are your eyes red?"

Ellinor managed a weak smile, her voice hoarse, "It's nothing I just slept too much."

Belinda nodded, "Are you feeling better now? Do you want me to call the doctor to check on you again?"

Ellinor shook her head. "There's no need. Can you help me sit up and get me some water? My throat is parched."

Belinda immediately did as she asked, carefully helping her sit up and placing a pillow behind her back.

Then, she picked up a cup of water, inserted a straw, and helped her drink.

Ellinor intended to take the cup herself, but her hands were too weak to lift it. She had no choice but to let Belinda help her, leaning her head over to drink from the straw.

Chapter 275

Propped up in her hospital bed, she turned to Belinda "Belinda, why are you here?"

Belinda put down her cup and replied,

"Uncle called me up and asked me to get a set of clean and comfy undies for a girl and bring them to the hospital. So here I am"

Undies?

Embarrassment washed over Ellinor as she glanced down at herself.

She remembered that before she blacked out, Theo had soaked her to the skin in the bathroom!

Even though she was now dressed in hospital clothes, her undies were indeed dry, obviously changed.

"Who changed my undies?" She asked, frowning

Belinda answered, "Ellinor, I did. I helped you out of your wet clothes, too!"

Relief flooded Ellinor, "Oh, good!"

Belinda added. "But Uncle was there too, helping out. I wouldn't have been able to lift you and dress you at the same time!"

Ellinor's embarrassment returned, "Was he watching the whole time?"

Belinda waved her off, "No! He wanted to, but

I made him turn around. You guys might be married, but got to keep some mystery, right? Otherwise, it's no fun!"

Ellinor let out a small laugh. That's Belinda for you. Her goofiness could sometimes be a good thing.

Belinda let out a worried sigh as she glanced at Ellinor's swollen hand. "Ellinor, what caused your allergy to become so severe this time? What did you come into contact

with?"

Ellinor had suspected an allergic reaction when she woke up.

"I'm not sure, probably came into contact with something I'm allergic to "

She knew she strongly reacted to silver, everything else was minor

Last time at the horse ranch, a small silver earring instantly made her palm swell up.

This time, she must've come into contact with much silver for the severe reaction.

She couldn't recall touching any silver objects. After leaving Paradise Harbor, she took a cab to the Blanchet household. Once in her room, she refrained from touching anything

Could there have been some hidden silver items in the cab that she accidentally touched?

"Ellinor, you gotta be more careful with your allergy triggers in the future, no more carelessness! When I arrived, you were so pale and unconscious, scared the life out of me and the boss!"

"I'll be careful from now on, Ellinor promised, then looked around

Belinda seemed to have guessed something. "Ellinor, are you looking for him?"

Ellinor didn't deny. "Where is he?"

Truth be told, she wasn't looking for Theo, just curious. Theo was the one who brought her to the hospital; where was he?

Did he really just leave her with Belinda and take off?

Belinda paused, then told her the truth, 'Patricia had a car accident on the way home and was brought to this hospital too. He just got a call from Bryan Howard and went to see his sister.'

"Oh, I see," Ellinor responded lightly, her gaze dimming

Belinda watched Ellinor her eyes flickering with unspoken words. "Are you hungry? Want something to eat? I can get someone to buy it."

"No need, I'm not hungry Ellinor shook her head.

Belinda seemed uneasy. "Don't be mad, he'll be back soon."

Ellinor chuckled, "I'm not mad

When you're sick, your spirit gets fragile and sensitive.

She wasn't mad, she just wanted to go home, to the home she shared with Ida and Chase, cuddle their cat on the couch, listen to her favorite classical music, and do nothing

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open.

It was Theo's towering figure

And behind him, Patricia was in a patient gown

You're back!"

Chapter 276

Seeing Theo walk in, Belinda immediately got up from the bedside, clearing a spot for him.

Then she saw Patricia, who had come in with him, and her face faltered a bit. She instinctively looked at Ellinor's reaction.

Ellinor's expression was calm, revealing nothing

"Awake yet?"

Theo strolled over to the bed, standing with an air of grace. His hands were tucked into his pockets, his gaze deep as he looked down at her

"Yep." Ellinor nodded, meeting Theo's slender eyes momentarily before shifting her gaze to Patricia beside him.

Getting her silent question. Theo glanced at Patricia and then casually explained, "She wanted to come see you"

Belinda chuckled lightly from the side.

Patricia, like Ellinor, was dressed in a baggy hospital gown, her forehead wrapped in gauze. Her injured appearance made her frail and delicate, like a sickly belle needing

care

But she wasn't arrogant, her face filled with a cheerful and easy smile as she stepped forward, "Ellinor, I heard from Theo you were hospitalized for an allergic reaction, so I was a bit worried I thought I'd come to check on you. How're you feeling now?"

Ellinor responded politely. "Thanks for the concern, I'm much better. How about you, Ms. Howard? You seem to be hurt too. Are you okay?"

Patricia touched the gauze on her forehead and sighed, "I'm fine. The car accident wasn't serious, just a scrape on my head. But my family insisted on me staying in the hospital for a few days."

Her face showed a hint of annoyance as she said this, clearly frustrated with her family's overprotectiveness.

Yet, this frustration inadvertently revealed that she was a cherished darling, surrounded by her family's love.

Having been protected and spoiled since childhood, never lacking wealth, company, or love, getting everything, she remained a child throughout.

She must have done a lot of good in her past life to have such good luck.

Ellinor smiled without saying anything.

Patricia noticed something was off, looking around the room. Only Belinda was there beside her and Theo, who had just entered.

"Ellinor, where's your family? Why aren't they here taking care of you?"

Upon hearing this, Ellinor's face darkened slightly.

Family?

She had none

Only recently, she found out that Arnold Mendoza wasn't her biological father. So even Sheila Mendoza, who she thought was her half-sister, was actually unrelated to her.

And the Mendoza family relatives in the countryside had nothing to do with her either.

She had no family at all.

Ellinor didn't respond, but Belinda did.

"Ms. Howard, that's a strange statement. Aren't Mr. Blanchet and I considered her family? We are both here with her in the hospital."

Patricia looked at Belinda and explained, "Belinda, I think you misunderstood me. I know you guys are family to Ellinor, I was just wondering why none of her blood relatives are here"

Belinda wasn't aware of Ellinor's family situation and thought Patricia was being nosy. "Mr. Blanchet and I are enough, we don't need to bother Ellinor's own family!"

But Patricia disagreed, "It's essential to keep everyone in the loop so that they don't end up worrying Ellinor's allergic reaction is severe, and she must be uncomfortable. It would be better for her mood to have her closest family with her"

Belinda thought

Patricia's words made sense, so she politely asked Ellinor, 'Do you want your family to come? Should we have someone go get them?'"

Ellinor shook her head, saying it's just a minor injury, no need to make a fuss. I'll be fine in a couple of days."

Belinda obeyed, believing whatever Ellinor said, so she nodded and said nothing more.

However, seeing that she couldn't persuade Ellinor, Patricia turned her worried eyes to Theo, "Theo, Ellinor's too strong, but I still think it'd be better to let her family know."

Chapter 277

After hearing Patricia's words, Theo's gaze was glued to Ellinor, waiting for her response

He knew Ellinor grew up in the sticks, not quite friendly with the Mendoza family, but if she really wanted to see her family now, he'd be up for helping her out

"Thanks for caring, but there's no one left at home for me

Ellinor replied calmly

Patricia was visibly taken aback, "What? I'm sorry, Ellinor, I didn't know..."

"It's no biggie"

Ellinor smiled aloofly indifferent.

Having kin like the Mendoza family, it's better to be without.

Seeing Ellinor not getting pissed, Patricia was touched, she stepped forward and gently held her bandaged hand, remarking with emotion, "Ellinor, you're such a chill person! We're like peas in a pod, got to know each other, and ended up in the hospital! From now on, consider me your little sis. Anything you need help with, hit me up"

She carefully held Ellinor's allergic hand, then found it funny.

"Ellinor your hand is swollen, and it's heartbreaking, but it looks kinda cute, like a cartoon hand!"

Ellinor quietly observed the affectionate Patricia, then looked at her own hand.

A thought struck her, like she'd stumbled upon the answer!

Before her allergic reaction flared up, she hadn't encountered any apparent allergens.

Other than Theo, only Patricia had touched her hand!

Twice

Outside the Blanchet family's home, Patricia had grabbed her hand.

The first time, she pulled away immediately because it felt awkward.

The second time, Patricia's enthusiasm was too hard to resist....

Could this seemingly innocent girl have done something dodgy to her hand?

"Ellinor, we can keep each other company in the hospital these days, so it won't be so lonely!" Patricia said with a laugh

Ellinor looked at her innocent face, but didn't respond.

Belinda said in confusion: "Hospitalization isn't a fun trip; the doc said Ellinor needs to rest these next couple of days; she might not have time to hang out with you"

Patricia paused, a little embarrassed, "Right... How could I see hospitalization as fun!"

Belinda didn't mince words, "Maybe you're so used to being sick that hospitalization has become a norm for you!"

Patricia's eyes flickered like a child who had done something wrong, and she towered her head in shame.

Theo shot Belinda a look, "Mind your manners!"

Belinda mumbled, "...I wasn't wrong though!"

Patricia glanced at her wristwatch, then looked up and said softly: "Theo, I should be heading back after seeing Ellinor. Otherwise, my brother would worry."

Theo just nodded, responding nonchalantly

After bidding Ellinor farewell, Patricia turned and headed for the door.

When she got to the hospital room door, she suddenly stopped and turned around, looking a bit lost, The o, shoot, I forgot the way to my room, could you walk me there?"

Theo didn't say anything but turned around, ready to walk her there

However, as he was about to step forward, his hand was held by a swollen little hand.

Theo paused and turned back to look at Ellinor, who had stopped him, his eyes lit up...

Chapter 278

Ellinor remained silent, tightly clasping Theo's hand as she gazed at him without blinking. She gave him a stern look that conveyed her thoughts without needing words.

After a while, Theo turned his head to Belinda beside him and said, "Belinda, help me send Ms Howard back"

Belinda was naturally reluctant, but she knew how to read the room. If she didn't go, Mr Blanchet would have to, and then Ellinor would be upset

As a loyal supporter of Ellinor, how could she let that happen?

"I got it, I politely send Ms Howard back!"

After speaking, Belinda reluctantly walked up to Patricia.

"Let's go. Ms Howard Mr Blanchet is busy now, so I'll take you!"

Patricia's innocent eyes were staring straight at the hand Ellinor held onto Theo's, she was stunned for a while before turning to look at Belinda.

"Belinda, do you know which ward I'm staying in?"

Belinda didn't care. If I don't know, won't ask? I can ask, every floor in the hospital has a nurse station, right?"

Patricia's face looked a bit embarrassed, but she quickly smiled again. "Yeah, you're right, let's go!"

Before leaving, Patricia looked deeply at Ellinor and said with concern,

"Ellinor, you need to rest well. I'll come to see you tomorrow"

Ellinor nodded, "Ms. Howard, you also need to take care of yourself and recover soon."

Patricia's gaze moved away from Ellinor and looked tenderly at Theo, "Theo, I'm leaving"

"Mhm."

Theo didn't say much

Then, Patricia left with Belinda.

Only Ellinor and Theo were left in the ward

Theo lowered his head and looked at the hand Ellinor was holding, his eyes warm. He then looked at her tiny face and asked, "What's up?"

"Nothing"

Ellinor let go of Theo's hand without hesitation

She just wanted to observe Patricia's reaction and verify the hunch in her heart.

If Patricia is a simple-minded girl, her emotions will likely be written all over her face.

Usually, a noble young lady whose whole family has spoiled her doesn't need to learn how to read the room or control her emotions.

For example, Belinda, and Veronica Blanchet, are people who wear their emotions on their sleeves. They don't hide if they like or dislike something.

However, when Patricia saw her holding Theo's hand just now, she obviously cared a lot but could still face it with a smile.

This shows that Ms Howard is not as innocent as she seems, she's a bit of a fake.

But she's cute, so it didn't feel off when she was pretending.

Whether Patricia is pretending or what kind of person she is, Ellinor doesn't care.

She was thinking, was her severe allergic reaction related to Patricia, and did she do something to cause it? If so, then the conflict between them can't be resolved.

Although she can't confirm whether Patricia did it, one thing is sure, Patricia is calculating and insincere. If she has the chance to interact with her in the future, she needs to be careful about her

As for the real reason for her allergy today, it's probably impossible to find out.

Because from both the motive and suspicion perspectives, it could be determined that Patricia did it. And she had already changed clothes and washed her hands, no evidence wouldn't be left

However, Theo actually stayed just because she pulled him a little, and didn't go to accompany his first love. This was something Ellinor didn't expect

"You didn't want me to go send off Ms. Howard, and now you're ignoring me like this? Ellinor, what the hell do you want?"

There was displeasure in Theo's tone, and he seemed a bit unsatisfied with her.

Ellinor realized that Theo was still standing by her bedside, looking down at her, no, staring at her.

Ellinor also understood that her behavior just now might have seemed a bit baffling to Theo, so she thought for a while and then said. "Theo, I just remembered I actually needed to talk to you about something"

That's more like it

Theo snorted coldly, then gracefully sat down by her bed, his long legs lazily crossed, posing like a king.

"Go on, what is 17

Chapter 279

Ellinor licked her lips and said, "There's a cake I baked in the fridge at home Can you ask Collin to grab it for me? I'm kinda craving it now!"

Theo responded with a frosty gaze. "Anything else?"

Ellinor shook her head, "Nope, that's it"

Theo's face darkened, but he stared at her intensely, "Ellinor, if you have any questions for me, spit it out now I'll answer"

"No questions!"

Ellinor turned her face to look at the sky outside the window, yawned, and ignored him

Why should she ask anything? She wasn't his wife or anything Too many questions would just piss him off

Theo's gaze hardened, staring at her calm demeanor, his lips sealed tight.

If it weren't for the sight of her injured hand, he might have wanted to shake some sense into her!

She was really getting on his nerves Theo massaged his brow, trying to keep his cool.

Then he took Ellinor's bandaged hand into his, examining it for any swelling, asking, "Does your hand still hurt?"

Still looking out the window, Ellinor responded casually, "It's fine. I can handle it"

Theo said sternly. "The doctor has tested you for all possible allergens. Remember whatever comes back positive and avoid them in the future."

Ellinor rolled her eyes, "Fine, got it. I don't fancy dying. I'll care for myself!"

"Look at me when you're talking"

Theo's voice suddenly took on a commanding tone.

Ellinor sighed reluctantly and turned her face towards him, only to be met with his deep eyes. Her heart started pounding

What kind of look was that?

Why was he so close to her?

What was he trying to do?

Theo rested one hand on the edge of the bed and the other on the mattress next to her, leaning in to look at her, "Are you sure you have no questions for me?"

Ellinor shook her head. "No... What do you want me to ask you?"

Theo leaned closer, "I want you to ask me..."

He deliberately slowed his speech.

Ellinor's heart raced. Her hands were both immobile now. She blurted out anxiously, ". I'm sleepy!"

"You just woke up, how can you be sleepy?"

Theo frowned, reaching out to touch her forehead. She wasn't feverish.

Ellinor blinked, feeling guilty, Tm fine! I just have the habit of napping around this time. Otherwise, I feel uncomfortable."

'Then sleep'

Theo frowned deeply, then stood up, moving the pillow from behind her, and gently guided her to lie back down.

"All right, sleep"

Ellinor was a bit dazed. She wasn't used to being taken care of so attentively by this high-profile man.

Just before she closed her eyes to sleep, she hesitated, then ventured, "Theo, if I fall asleep, don't leave. Wait until Belinda comes back."

Theo looked at this girl who rarely asked for his help, his eyes narrowed, "What, are you scared to be alone?"

"No,"

Theo's rough hand suddenly cupped her cheek, his fingers gently stroking her soothingly, "You don't have to put on a brave face in front of me. It's normal for a girl to be scared alone in a strange place. I won't laugh at you"

Ellinor felt slighted, she retorted stubbornly, "Are you looking down on me? I'm not scared! I'm just worried that when the IV runs out, and there's no one around, I'll die!"

Theo's brow creased, his expression instantly serious

If anyone could ruin the mood in a split second, it was definitely her.

Theo sighed helplessly gently tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear, "Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you"

Ellinor paused, thep turned her face away and closed her eyes, murmuring to herself, "Yes, you won't let anything happen to me.

But for the next three months, it's unlikely to happen.

Chapter 280

When Ellinor woke up again, it was already pitch-black outside

The side effects of the IV had made her so drowsy so she had slept like a log

However, she felt a bit better now, she could sit up alone

After sitting up, she looked around and saw a man sitting on the couch in the hospital room.....

She jumped, then took a closer look, it was Theo!

Theo was lounging on the couch, one hand propping up his forehead, a laptop on his lap, apparently busy with some important work.

"You awake?"

Theo's eyes were glued to his computer, but he seemed to know she was awake.

Ellinor frowned, surprised, "Theo, why are you still here?"

Theo glanced at her, picked up his coffee from the table, and sipped, "Didn't someone ask me not to leave before they went to sleep?"

Ellinor chuckled awkwardly. "I said you could leave when Belinda returns. Where's Belinda?"

As she spoke, she looked around but didn't see Belinda in the room.

"Collin took her home." Theo replied nonchalantly.

Ellinor felt down; with Belinda gone, it was just her and Theo left...

Theo raised an eyebrow, "What's up? Disappointed that I'm keeping you company?"

Ellinor sighed helplessly. Looking at Theo, she saw him eating something while working on his laptop...

"Theo, what are you eating?" she asked.

"Cake," Theo replied.

Ellinor's eyes widened, "Is that my cake?"

"Yes"

"That's the one I saved for myself, how could you just help yourself!"

Theo remained expressionless, "You were sleeping all the time; this stuff spoils easily; it'd be a waste not to eat it."

Ellinor frowned, "Now I'm awake, give it to me, I can eat it myself!!"

"If you want it, come and get it"

Ellinor got out of bed to get the cake, only to find a small piece left, and Theo was already holding a fork ready to eat.

"That's mine!" Ellinor frowned, trying to reclaim her cake.

Theo frowned imperiously, "Can't I eat what's yours?"

Ellinor was upset, "You've already eaten so much, why are you still fighting me over it."

Before she finished speaking, she picked up the plate intending to leave...

With a wave of his hand, Theo's long fingers quickly grabbed the other side of the plate, pulling both the plate and her towards him, "Ms. Mendoza, don't you want to share a piece of cake with me? I'm the one who took you to the hospital and stayed with you all day"

Although Ellinor's hand was inconvenient, she did not let go, holding the plate lightly as she faced off with him, "There's only this piece left today; I want to eat it myself, I can make more for you!"

"All right."

Theo suddenly let go, and due to the momentum, Ellinor lost her balance and fell into Theo's arms...

Luckily, the cake didn't fall, it was caught in time by Theo's large hand.

Her chin hit Theo's collarbone hard, even through a shirt layer, she could feel the line of his bones...

She instinctively propped up her body, accidentally brushing against Theo's cheek, her face felt a bit itchy

.

She scratched her face with her hand and said helplessly, "You need to shave."

"Really?" Theo raised his eyebrows, one hand around her waist, pulling her back towards him, deliberately rubbing his face against hers.

Ellinor blushed, whether from anger or embarrassment wasn't clear, "You enough already!"

Theo let go, his tired eyes looking at her, "I haven't slept in two days; when would I have had time to shave?"

Ellinor paused, two days without sleep?