

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 29

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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.