

The Kiss 311

Chapter 311

Haillie stood up in shock, shaking her head in denial, "No, it wasn't me! You're talking nonsense! Say one more word and I'll sue you for slander!"

Zachary didn't argue with her, instead turning to the police without hesitation, "It was this woman called Haillie

who put me up to all this! One day, she followed Miss Mendoza from Pearl Moon all the way to The Bund of Trent River. After seeing Ellinor talking to me, a flyer distributor, she picked me for the job!

She found Ms. Mendoza's lost phone, transferred a hundred grand into my account from it, then deleted the transaction history. Then she had someone pretend to find the phone and return it to the police station to Ms. Mendoza. Every single step was meticulously planned by her, all with the aim of making Ms. Mendoza the suspect!"

At this, Patricia sprang from Balfour's arms in disbelief, looking at her good friend, "Haillie!... How could you do this? I told you not to mess with Ellinor anymore. What happened between me and Theo has nothing to do with Ellinor. I don't like what you're doing!"

Haillie shook her head in a panic, "It really wasn't me! I didn't..."

Seeing her denial, Patricia was disappointed and said nothing more. She took a deep breath, turned around and went back into Balfour's arms to wipe her tears...

Having lost her friend's trust, Haillie was a little overwhelmed, and then angrily looked at Ellinor, pointing at her, "It's you! Ellinor, you set this villain up for me! To dodge the bullet, you had this guy Zachary pin the blame on me! Ellinor, you're so crafty!"

Ellinor looked at her with a hint of scorn, "I just had my lawyer go find his wife and son, and saved them. I had nothing to do with the rest, and I just found out who he was accusing. So it's you again, Haillie."

Haillie got more and more agitated, "Ellinor, don't play innocent here. I won't let you get away with this!

She turned around, her eyes welling up with tears, and said to Balfour, "Balfour, you mustn't believe Ellinor. She's trying to clear her name and deliberately framed me!"

Balfour looked at Haillie, then at Ellinor, his eyes complex...

Two officers walked towards Haillie, handcuffs in hand.

"Haillie, please cooperate with our investigation!"

"Patricia, save me..." Haillie backed away in panic, unwilling to be cuffed.

Patricia was angry and heartbroken. She walked over to Ellinor, tried to take her hand, but was politely avoided by Ellinor.

With a look of embarrassment, Patricia withdrew her hand in disappointment and apologized, "Ellinor, I'm sorry... I didn't know things were like this... You've suffered a lot these days! Haillie did this because of me... she made a rash decision... Could you stop pursuing this, give her a chance, and forgive her?"

Chapter 312

Ellinor smiled, "If it was me, you would have to investigate thoroughly and never give up! if it were your good friend, would you tell me not to pursue it? Ms. Howard, you have obvious double standards!"

"Ellinor, actually, I never intended to go after you in the first place. It was Balfour, being overprotective and all..." Patricia said, looking at bit embarrassed.

Still handcuffed, Ellinor leaned back in her chair, "Ms. Howard, I'd rather not hear you out anymore. Let's just leave the rest to the cops,

shall we?"

Patricia hung her head, not giving up on defending her friend, "I'm sorry, I know we wronged you. But she's my best friend. I just hope. you can be a bit more forgiving..."

Ignoring Patricia, Ellinor turned to the stern-

faced Balfour, "Mr. Balfour, you're quite fond of your sister, aren't you? You wouldn't let the real culprit off the hook, would you?"

Patricia frowned, turning to Balfour as well, "You know she didn't mean to harm me, she was just trying to help me, just in the wrong

way..."

Balfour had no sympathy for Haillie, but he had to consider his sister's feelings, falling into deep thought.

Seeing a hint of hesitation on Balfour's face, Ellinor chuckled, "Mr. Balfour, I hope you can stick to your principles and not play favorites like your sister. Don't make yourself a laughing stock."

Balfour snapped back to reality, his lips curling into a slight smile, "Ms. Mendoza, rest assured, if the police prove that what Zachary and his family just said is true, I'll treat it fairly."

"Good." Ellinor smiled.

Hearing Balfour's statement, Haillie broke down, "Balfour! It wasn't me. Ellinor set me up! You have to believe me..."

The police stepped in to

restrain the uncooperative Haillie, handcuffing her and taking her to the interrogation room.

At the same time, they also took Zachary and his family down for separate interrogations and a serious investigation to verify the facts. Half an hour later.

Two officers came in to remove Ellinor's handcuffs.

"Ellinor, we've confirmed that everything Zachary said today is true, and this case has nothing to do with you! We're sorry for our mistake that led to this misunderstanding while you were suffering from a severe allergic reaction..."

Finally free, Ellinor rubbed her wrists, which were uncomfortable from being handcuffed, "It's okay. Someone deliberately framed me, and you guys were just being used. We're all victims here."

The two officers looked at each other in surprise. They had expected Ellinor to be resentful and blaming, but instead, they received her understanding and forgiveness.

Cases of wrongful arrest happen all the time, and most people would be displeased with them. But this young woman, despite her age, showed a generosity beyond her years, which touched them.

One of the officers said sheepishly, "Ms. Mendoza, we made a mistake these past few days, can we offer you a ride home?"

Ellinor waved it off, "No need, I know you mean well, but I'd rather not ride in a police car again."

While the young woman turned down their offer, the two officers felt relieved. They smiled and said, "Fair enough, we won't insist then. Be safe on your way home!"

They warmed up to Ellinor, rarely encountering citizens who understood the nature of police work like she did.

"Sure, don't worry about me. You guys have your work to do!"

The officers left after giving a nod, and Balfour approached Ellinor with a smile.

Now that the truth was out, it was time for him and Ellinor to bury the hatchet.

However, Ellinor didn't even glance at him, walking right past him.

Balfour's face turned awkward.

It was the first time in his life that others ignored him like this, and she didn't take him seriously at all.

Chapter 313

Patricia looked anxious, "Balfour, what should Haillie do now?"

Balfour snapped back to reality, speaking seriously. "She's a grown woman, capable of thinking for herself. Whatever decisions she makes, she should deal with the consequences"

"But she's my best friend! We can't just ignore her..."

"Enough, let's not talk about this now. You go home with Byran."

In the restroom at the police station.

Ellinor came out after washing her hands, and attorney Case Quinne was waiting for her in the corridor. He handed her a paper towel.

He also passed her his phone, saying, "Mr. Larios called earlier. He wants you to pick up."

Ellinor first took the paper towel and dried her hands, then picked up the call

Chase Lanos's voice came through the phone, "Are you okay? You're not hurt, are you?"

"I'm fine! You did great. The witness you found was timely. There will be a reward for you when I get back!"

Chase felt a bit awkward, "Actually, I didn't find the witness"

"Not you? So they came on their own?"

"Not exactly I got there late. By the time I arrived, the person had already been rescued."

"Rescued by who?"

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be one of Mr. Blanchet's men. A guy named Collin who has been investigating Zachary's family situation. these days, got ahead of us"

Ellinor didn't say anything

"Let me just say one more thing Mr Blanchet really seems to care about you"

Click!

Ellinor hung up before he could finish

It's annoying!

Seeing Ellinor's expression, Case Quinne carefully asked,

"Ms. Mendoza, would you like to leave with me?"

Ellinor returned the phone to him, then waved her hand, "No need I'm fine here. You go back to the firm."

"Alright, Ms. Mendoza"

They left the police station one after the other

Case Quinne bowed to Ellinor in farewell, then got in his car and left.

Upon raising her head, Ellinor saw Theo waiting at the entrance of the police station.

Seeing him at this moment, her feelings were somewhat complicated, and she stood still.

The man stood there in a suit, lazily leaning against a fancy white sports car, a cigarette between his long fingers, apparently waiting

for someone

Seeing Ellinor standing still, Theo raised his hand, gesturing. "Come here."

Ellinor hesitated for a moment before walking over "Mr Blanchet

Theo exhaled a puff of smoke, squinting at her, then glanced in the direction Case Quinne had left, "Ms. Mendoza, you sure do have a wide circle of acquaintances"

Chapter 314

Ellinor got Theo's drift.

"Oh, Mr. Quinne was a senior from our university's law department. He is warm-hearted. We owe our problem-solving this time to him."

"Warm-hearted?" Theo snuffed out the cigarette in his hand, gazing at her, "He's quite a hard man to please in Greenhaven, yet he's willing to help you. You guys must be pretty close, huh?"

Theo was clearly questioning her.

Ellinor didn't feel like explaining

She couldn't find a reasonable explanation at the moment, and she also didn't want to expose her other identity.

The more words, the more mistakes. So she chose to keep quiet.

Just then, Belinda popped up, holding a small bucket, dipping a grapefruit leaf into the water and splashing it at Ellinor, "Ellinor, congrats on turning the tables!"

Before Ellinor could react, she was splashed with water, choking and coughing....

Seeing this. Theo frowned, pulling Ellinor into his arms and wrapping her in his coat, "What the hell are you doing?"

Belinda looked innocent, "I'm just trying to get rid of Ellinor's bad luck!"

Theo scowled, cradling Ellinor like a small animal, wiping the water off her forehead, "Looks like you're the unlucky one here. Get that stuff away from her and stay back!"

Theo was pissed, and Belinda, scared, quickly stepped back, but still defended herself, "How could you say that about me? I came especially to pick up Ellinor, even searched online for ways to get rid of bad luck, and bought these grapefruit leaves and special bad-luck-removing water!"

"She's allergic, just got out of the hospital, and you want her back there?" Theo's face turned even darker.

Belinda paused, finally understanding why Theo was so tense, and said guiltily, "Ah! I forgot! Sorry!"

"Don't touch her with mystery stuff ever again!"

Belinda knew she was in the wrong and immediately apologized, "I'm sorry! I got it! Ellinor, are you okay?"

Ellinor couldn't help laughing, then snuggled her face into Theo's chest, wiping off the water droplets with his shirt.

Even though Theo was displeased, he let her mess around in his arms.

"What are you laughing at, Ellinor?" Belinda was confused.

"I'm laughing

at your cuteness!" As Ellinor said this, she broke free from Theo's arms, walked up to Belinda, and patted

her shoulders, "Belinda, thanks! I really should get rid of the bad luck. Things haven't been going too well, especially since I met Theo!"

Hearing this, Belinda felt smug. "Theo, did you hear that? Ellinor said you brought her bad luck, not me!"

Theo was speechless.

The two girls chatted and occasionally laughed, completely ignoring Theo.

The man's face was cold. He stared at Ellinor, straightened out his shirt that she had intentionally wrinkled, rubbed his forehead helplessly, then lit a cigarette.

"Theo, are you here to pick up Ellinor?"

Patricia came over, her voice sweet and soft.

She was just asking Haillie about the situation with Balfour, so she just got out of the police station..

As soon as she came out, she saw Theo standing at the door, so she ran over...

Seeing Patricia approaching, Belinda's smile disappeared instantly. She snorted, saying unhappily. "The most annoying person is here again!"

Ellinor silently watched Patricia, then glanced at Theo's gentle expression, and looked away....

Balfour helplessly stood not far from a luxury car, waiting for his sister.

Patricia was so lucky. There was Balfour who loved her unconditionally. He had treated her like a treasure since childhood, and she didn't have to worry about anything, and whenever there's a problem, she just hid behind Balfour.

Chapter 315

Ellinor recalled her past. She felt like she had nothing since she was a child, always having to fend for herself and figure things out on

her own.

Till this day, even though she's toughened up, would she be grateful for the hardships that made her stronger?

No.

Given a choice, no one would want to go through hardships.

Just then, Patricia's voice sounded...

"Theo, I've already apologized to Ellinor for the misunderstanding! It was all because Haillie goofed up and made a big mistake! But she's not a bad egg, you've known Haillie for many years, you know what she's like! So Theo, could you please talk to Ellinor, ask her to let it slide this time? Just this once, okay? The cops said that as long as Ellinor doesn't press charges, Haillie won't have to do time..."

Hearing this, Ellinor gave a sarcastic laugh, turned her head to look at Theo, waiting to see if he'd take Patricia's bait.

Under the cover of smoke, it was hard to gauge Theo's expression. All they could hear was his indifferent voice: "It's coincidences when it happened once or twice, but the third time it's enemy action. This is not the first time Haillie has maliciously slandered my wife. This time, even if my wife is willing to forgive her, I can't."

Ellinor stared at Theo in shock, pondering his words....

"Theo..." Patricia lowered her head in disappointment, "Alright, I get it..."

Theo put out his cigarette, walked past Patricia, and headed towards Ellinor. "Let's go home."

His stance was clear, his words succinct.

Ellinor was still in a daze. Theo took her hand, opened the car door for her, buckled her seatbelt, and then closed the door.

As Theo walked around the car to the driver's seat, he passed Patricia again, paused, and told her: "You should go home too. Balfour is waiting for you."

Patricia nodded, "Alright, Theo. I understand."

"What about me?" Belinda chimed in.

"Whatever! Theo shot her a glance.

Belinda couldn't believe it. "Wait, what? Don't leave! What the hell?"

She wanted to go with Theo, but his car left her in the dust.

Belinda was helpless.

Patricia looked at Belinda sympathetically, "Belinda, do you want to come home with me? Balfour can give you a lift."

Belinda

gave Patricia a disdainful look and declined without hesitation: "No need, I'll grab a cab. See you!"

As soon as she finished, she turned and left as if eager to escape.

Watching the direction Theo's car had disappeared in and Belinda's unceremonious exit, a hint of cold resentment flashed in Patricia's innocent eyes. She gritted her teeth.

"Are you still watching? Theo's long gone. Come home with me."

Balfour's voice filled with concern came from behind. The resentment in Patricia's eyes vanished in an instant, and she returned to her usually gentleness: "Alright, let's go home."

Chapter 316

Patricia came to the police station with Byran in a car driven by the family's driver.

Later, Byran was sent home early to review the lessons.

So now, she needed to hitch a ride home with Balfour.

When Patricia got into Balfour's car, she immediately saw an exquisite statue of deity.

This statue was holy and solemn, with a small photo inlaid in the middle, which showed a photo of a little girl and her mother. The little girl, like Patricia, had a red mole the size of a grain of rice between her eye brows.

Patricia knew that Balfour didn't buy into any of that supernatural stuff, but despite that, he was willing to keep a deity figurine in his car for the mom and daughter, praying for them.

How much the woman and the girl in the photo meant to him was as clear as day.

But the people in the photo were not Patricia and her mother.

It was their father's ex-wife and the daughter, Pearl Howard, he had with her.

Patricia got a bit ticked off, "You still have Pearl's picture in your car?"

Just as Balfour was starting the car, with his hand on the steering wheel, he glanced at the figurine, his eyes suddenly warming, "Yes, I keep it as a memento."

"Balfour, why don't you hang a picture of me and Byran?" Patricia's eyes were sparkling, she looked a bit down in the dumps.

"You guys don't need to compete with her."

"We can't compete with her? In your heart, are we always less important than Pearl?"

Balfour picked up on Patricia's mood. He slowed the car down, reaching out to pat her head.

"Silly girl, you're always by my side, I can see you whenever I want, why would I need a picture? Pearl left me when she was five, I've had no clue how she's been doing all these years. I couldn't protect her, so the least I can do is pray for her wellbeing and happiness."

"Just because Pearl has been gone since she was a child, you should be moving on. I think Pearl wouldn't want you to live in the shadow of their disappearance. Maybe they've found a new family!"

Balfour's gaze grew gloomy, he withdrew his hand and gripped the steering wheel.

He never liked hearing this kind of talk, because he refused to believe that the woman and Pearl were gone from this world, he would rather believe that they were just living incognito, somewhere he couldn't find, living carefree lives....

If anyone else had said that, he would have kicked them out of the car already, but it was Patricia who said it, so he didn't.

Patricia didn't realize Balfour was pissed, and pleaded again, "I want you to hang a picture of me and Byran in the car too, so you can think of us often when you're driving, okay?"

"I can consider hanging up your picture, but why would I want to hang Byran's? To remind myself that he only got a D in the final math exam?" Balfour frowned.

Feeling embarrassed for

her academically challenged brother, Patricia said, "...Actually, Byran is really smart, he just doesn't focus on his studies."

"So that's his excuse? We've hired so many great tutors for him, and he still only managed to get a D? I'm embarrassed to say he's a Howard family kid!"

"Uh...okay! Then let's just hang up my picture, is that okay?"

Balfour sighed helplessly, "Alright, I'll hang up a picture of you in the car tomorrow, so I can think of you everytime I drive, okay?" Patricia nodded with a smile, "That's how you should treat all of us fairly!"

Chapter 317

Balfour rubbed the bridge of his nose, feeling a little bit fired.

He had always been so fond of Patricia that he really felt like spoiling her sometimes. After getting what she wanted, Patricia turned her head to look out the car window, a look of disdain on her face.....

She didn't really care whether Balfour had her picture in his car, or if he thought about her when he was driving, she just wanted to outdo Pearl!

Everyone said she was lucky, born as a beloved princess of the Howard family.

However, after all these years, her status within the Howard family hadn't surpassed that of a child who had been missing for over a decade!

Her father had spent a fortune building Pearl Moon in the expensive downtown area in memory of Pearl.

And with Balfour, she was always second to the missing Pearl.

As a child, to win Balfour's affection, she copied Pearl, even having a mole tattooed on her forehead just like Pearl had, even though she didn't like it at all.

Just because she was a daughter brought by her stepmother, Balfour didn't like her when he was a kid, so she had to copy Pearl's habits and preferences to win a bit of Balfour's sympathy, and that's how she got the status of being pampered by Balfour today!

In fact, not only Balfour, but she herself was living in Pearl's shadow!

So, she hated Pearl, that dead child!

What was even more unacceptable to her now was that she wasn't the most special existence for Theo either.

She was not willing to accept it, just not!

She should be the most important and special one to anyone!

"I suddenly feel a bit scared..." Patricia said tremulously.

Balfour thought Patricia was not feeling well, so he pulled over and asked gently, "What's wrong? What are you afraid of with me here?"

Patricia gripped Balfour's hand, looking anxious, "Whenever I think of Ellinor, I get scared... I always feel that she has a lot of hostility towards me, and now with what Haillie did, I am afraid she will retaliate against me..."

"Don't be afraid, I will have someone protect you, won't let anyone harm you."

Balfour thought of Ellinor's rude behavior when she ignored him, and felt a bit upset, that tough girl was indeed not to be

underestimated.

He had already lost one Pearl, he wouldn't allow anyone to hurt Patri again.

At this moment, a sports car driving in the opposite direction....

Ellinor glanced at Theo who was focused on driving, feeling a bit complicated, she said, "Theo, thank you."

"Thank me for what?" The man glanced sideways at her."

Thank you for helping me find a new witness in time today, otherwise this matter wouldn't have been resolved so quickly."

"How do you know the new witness was found by me?"

"Uh..." The man's sharp question left Ellinor speechless.

Theo never said he found the new witness.

In his cognition, she was just an ordinary villager, and there were actually no reasonable way to obtain this kind of undisclosed information.

She couldn't tell him it was her subordinate Chase who told her...

Chapter 318

"I'm just guessing! Because you've been so nice to me lately, and I'm your wife in name, I figured you wouldn't just ignore me. no one else would help me find a witness"

Ellinor praised him.

"So you really know I wouldn't abandon you?" Theo looked at her coldly.

"I know! I've always known!"

"So, when I didn't come back to the hospital to keep you company last night, did you blame me in your heart?"

Well, actually she put blame on him.

Yesterday, she heard from Belinda that Theo went to discharge Patricia from the hospital and didn't come back...

She guessed that they might be discussing something and it was normal that he didn't come back.

Besides,

But she felt upset because she thought Theo didn't trust her and like everyone else, believed that she was the one who hurt Patricia!

So, she did blame Theo in her heart....

Seeing Ellinor not speaking, Theo knew what the answer was. He chuckled and made a turn with the car.

**Last night, I was investigating something. When I came back, you were already asleep, and there was an emergency in the morning. You were still sleeping when I left."*

Ellinor was surprised. Theo came back last night?

"Don't you believe me?" Theo raised his eyebrows.

Ellinor came back to her senses, shook her head, and politely said, "No, I believe you, you wouldn't lie to me. Anyway, thank you very much for helping me investigate the witness matter in your busy schedule, thanks again!"

Theo looked at her polite yet insincere attitude, "The witness matter was investigated by Collin, I was investigating another issue."

"What issue requires your personal investigation?"

"Aren't you good at guessing, guess again?"

Ellinor frowned. Without any clues, how could she guess it?

"Forget it, I don't want to guess! Something that requires your personal investigation must be very important to you, probably related to your Ms. Howard, it's none of my business, I don't need to know that much!"

As soon as she finished her words, the car tires squeaked against the ground, and the car abruptly braked and pulled into the driveway..... The inertia was huge, and Ellinor instinctively grabbed the seat belt, scared out of her wits!

What's going on?

When the car stabilized, Ellinor looked at Theo, she really didn't understand what happened!

Theo was staring at her with a gloomy face, "None of your business? Do you feel like I have nothing to do with you?"

"Huh? Does it have something to do with me?" Ellinor was surprised.

Theo slowly unfastened his seat belt, his face cold, "Ellinor, have you been ignoring what I told you?"

Ellinor was even more confused, "No, I remembered everything! Just sometimes, I really don't understand some of your sudden actions, it's really confusing, just like now!"

Theo's eyes showed his displeasure, "If you don't understand, you can ask me!"

Ellinor felt his anger was unreasonable, "I won't ask anymore, I don't have the right to ask too much, I'm not your real wife, so I better mind my own business..."

"Who are you not?" Theo interrupted her.

Ellinor paused, frowned, "Patricia...Hmm!"

Chapter 319

Theo suddenly bent over, one hand on the console, the other on the back of her chair, slamming his lips onto hers like a wolf. The first thing she felt was the soft touch, then his lips, like an army, fiercely breaking through her defenses, ravaging and looting...

Ellinor was stunned, and as soon as she recovered, she desperately pushed him away...

Just as she was able to breathe, the man kissed her fiercely again.

She pushed him away again.

"You..."

She pushed him, but he kissed her even more fiercely.

"You...get away..."

Perhaps because she was resisting too much, Theo held her head firmly with one hand, fixing her in place for his own enjoyment...

This domineering kiss seemed to suck away all her oxygen as a punishment, not giving her any chance to breathe.

One more second, and she would suffocate!

Finally, Theo let her go.

"You bastard!"

Ellinor gasped heavily, wiped her mouth with her sleeve, and was extremely angry.

"You're the bastard!" Theo gripped her chin, looking satisfied at her swollen lips, admiring his own handiwork.

"How am I the bastard?"

"What do you think?" Theo's fingertips rubbed on her chin, and there was a hint of resentment in his eyes, "You just casually gave your husband to someone else? You're preparing for a battle for a thousand days and then using your troops at the right moment. Isn't that a bastard move?"

Ellinor could understand a bit. After all, he was a man, and he might have feelings for her after a single taste.

But she couldn't understand his motives, she just felt disrespected and teased by him.

"Don't think you can treat me casually because we slept together once. That was just a desperate accident and doesn't mean we can have any future developments. If you do this to me again, I'll..."

Theo looked down at her angry face, "Or what?"

"I'll sue you for sexual harassment!" Ellinor warned.

Theo chuckled as if he'd heard a joke, "Ellinor, listen, I don't want to sleep with you just once."

Ellinor was very angry when she heard this. If she hadn't been afraid of the serious consequences for him that day, she wouldn't have been willing to sleep with him.

"I don't want to sleep with you either! Humph, you're taking advantage and acting reluctant..."

Theo whispered in her ear, "Not just once, I want to be with you many times."

Ellinor paused.

What a lewd thing to say!

Theo added another sentence in her ear, "Until we're too tired to continue, okay?"

Until... too tired to continue?

Did he mean he wanted to be with her for a lifetime?

Ellinor's heart rate increased, and then, somewhat repulsively, she turned her face away from him, "Mr. Blanchet, don't you think you're being a bit irresponsible?"

How could she believe a man who had an ideal love in his heart, who had passionately confessed to another woman not long ago, could say such vague and irresponsible words to her now!

Chapter 320

Theo frowned, "Irresponsible? Tell me, how am I being irresponsible?"

Just as Ellinor was about to point out his issues, her phone in her pocket suddenly started ringing.

Her train of thought was interrupted. She took out her phone, and the screen displayed a number she hadn't saved.

—

She had an incredibly good memory, especially for numbers – she could memorize them in a glance. She immediately recognized it as Patricia's number

"You pick it up yourself, it's your Ms. Howard,"

She handed the phone right to Theo, and Ellinor turned to look at the street view outside the car window, politely excusing herself.

Theo didn't even glance at the phone, he directly hit decline and said seriously, "Ellinor, turn around, look at me."

Ellinor turned her face to look at him, her eyes carrying a touch of sarcasm, "And then?"

Theo gazed into her eyes, "That day, when I asked you to go to Pearl Moon, I actually was..."

Just then, the phone rang again, the ringtone sounding over and over,

A flash of annoyance crossed Theo's eyes.

"Answer it! What if she has an emergency?"

Theo thought for a while and answered on speakerphone.

Patricia's soft voice immediately came through from the other side of the phone.

"Theo, are you home yet?"

"Not yet, what's up?"

Patricia said helplessly on the other side of the phone, "Theo, Balfour's car broke down half way and we can't move. Can you come pick us up?"

"What about Balfour's crew? Can't he find someone else to pick you guys up?"

"Balfour's phone is out of battery, and he didn't write down his crew's phone numbers... I only have your number saved in my phone and can't contact anyone else... And I'm feeling a bit unwell right now..."

"Wait, I'll send someone to pick you guys up."

Hearing his arrangements, Patricia seemed a bit hurt, "Theo? Weren't you just discharged from the hospital? You should be close to Donebridge, right? Can't you come by yourself? Or is it... Ellinor doesn't want you to go?"

Ellinor, who was nearby, heard this, rolled her eyes, as if saying, how could this be about her? Seriously!

"Theo, I think I'm feeling unwell again. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on until the person you send arrives... Theo... I'm really uncomfortable right now..."

Theo frowned deeply, silent for two seconds, "Send me your location."

Patricia's tone immediately brightened, "Okay! I'll send it to you right now, thank you..."

When Theo hung up the phone, Ellinor had already unbuckled her seat belt, ready to get out of the car.

But just as she moved, her wrist was grabbed!

"Where are you going?"

He sounded complicated.

"To avoid anyone thinking that I'm affecting your relationship with Ms. Howard, I choose to leave by cab! You don't have to worry about me, you go!",

She took the opportunity to vent at him, relieving some of her internal discomfort.

"Sit down, we're going together!"

Then, Ellinor was forced to buckle her seatbelt....

The car quickly turned around, heading towards Donebridge.

Ellinor was a bit annoyed, "I shouldn't be there when you go to Patricia..."

"But the person I like is you!"

Theo impatiently interrupted her.

Ellinor was surprised.

"Stop making such jokes, I won't..."