The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor & Theo) Chapter 37

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Sunset Avenue: [Sad face] Don't sweat it! Just not in the best mood today and wanted to chat with my mentor!

Ellinor: What's up?

Sunset Avenue: [Angry face] Today at the Blizzard Room, I saw my sister's love rival! I t ripped that woman, hoping she would make a fool

of herself in public, to vent my sister's frustration! But guess what? That woman delibera tely fell into the arms of the man my sister likes and even used the chance to steal a kis s! I'm so pissed!

Ellinor stared at her computer screen, lost in thought. What a small world! It turned out s he was the one who tripped her.

She remembered that besides Jonah and the curly-

haired woman, there was also a handsome young man with thick eyebrows and big eye s who was about 17 or 18 years old. This was probably "Sunset Avenue"!

Ellinor: Do you think there's a possibility that you tripped her for no reason? Maybe she was helpless too.

Sunset Avenue: [Humph! I think she's just a scheming woman! Deliberately cozying up to the man!]

Ellinor sighed and didn't respond; she went to play a game to blow off some steam.

After a few victorious rounds, Ellinor checked her unread messages again.

Sunset Avenue: [Sad face] Mentor, are you in Greenhaven? Can I invite you out for a meal?

Ellinor: Forget it; I bet you wouldn't be happy to see me.

Sunset Avenue: [Question face] Why? Mentor, you're my idol! How could I not be happy to see my idol?!

Ellinor, with her hand propped on her cheek, wanted to laugh, thinking, because I'm the woman you just cursed at.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Ellinor closed the game and got up to answer the door.

It was Marissa, "Ellinor, I made you some sweet soup; come and have a taste."

Behind the old lady was a maid, holding a bowl of sweet–smelling soup.

Recently, Marissa had been making her various things to drink.

However, they all tasted good, so she didn't mind.

"Thank you, Grandma!" Ellinor opened the door wider to let the old lady in.

Marissa, watching her granddaughter-in-

law sip the soup she made, smiled warmly. "Ellinor, did you come back alone? Where's Belinda?"

Ellinor answered honestly, "Grandma, Mr. Blanchet has already sent Collin to take Belin da home."

Marissa frowned slightly, "Did you run into Theo outside?"

Ellinor obediently sipped her soup and nodded.

Marissa was slightly upset, "Then why didn't he come back with you?"

Ellinor explained, "Grandma, Mr. Blanchet did drop me off at the door, but he is quite bu sy with work and has a lot to deal with. He might come back later."

Marissa grumbled, "He has such a beautiful young wife at home, but he never comes ho me! All he knows is work; can work give you a child?"

Ellinor pulled a wry smile, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Actually, Marissa was quite cute and not as stern as when they first met, just a bit too e ager for them to have children.

The next afternoon, Ellinor returned to the Mendoza family.

As soon as Arnold saw her, he angrily smashed the water glass in his hand and roared, "You shameless thing, kneel down!"