

The Kiss 371

Chapter 371

Ellinor was confused. Had she done something wrong? Why was she getting blasted here?

“Better not to point fingers at her”

A deep voice suddenly drifted over from not far away. The volume was not loud, but it felt like a blast in the ear

Everyone felt a chill and turned their heads to look

He was a tall, handsome man with neatly combed hair, his striking features were perfectly displayed without a single flaw. He was like a walking sculpture, his face was expressionless, radiating an air of authority

Theo Blanchet’s aura was intimidating.

Balfour squinted his eyes, looking at the newcomer with displeasure

Byran was stunned He was surprised to find Theo here as well

The rest of the people were silenced by the increasingly tense atmosphere.

Ellinor raised her eyebrows, also surprised at the man’s appearance.

But here, she had no friends, so Theo’s appearance felt like a comfort. She instinctively moved closer to him, looking up at the much taller Theo, “What brings you here?”

His stern gaze instantly softened, “It’s raining I came to bring you an umbrella”

Following Theo was Collin, who was indeed holding a black umbrella.

Was it raining outside?

Ellinor subconsciously wanted to look out the window, but there were no windows around. She couldn’t see outside, nor could she see if it was raining.

He gently touched her face, “Did you have fun being out all afternoon?”

Fun? She just got a scolding!

Ellinor yawned. “I’m tired; I want to go home.”

He feigned displeasure, “You do know what tired is, right? Weren’t you having fun with others instead of hanging out with me? You got scolded but didn’t even think to call me?”

His tone and words made it seem like he was overly indulgent with her, treating her like a naive child. She was at a loss.

“I didn’t call, but you’re here, aren’t you?”

“If I didn’t come, you wouldn’t look for me!” Theo patted her head, his voice low but deliberately acting annoyed.

Ellinor was speechless.

This was a bit awkward.

Theo stopped teasing her and pulled Ellinor closer to him so he could protect her in his arms. He then looked up at Balfour, who had just been rude to her, ready to stand up

for her

“Balfour, don’t be so heartless to a girl who once helped you. How could you criticize her like this?”

Balfour looked at Theo, his earlier angry expression now back to normal, “Pot calling the kettle black, I see. Speaking of being heartless, you’re no better. Here you are hugging and kissing another woman. Where does that leave your benefactor, Patricia? Theo, have you completely forgotten what Patricia did to save you?”

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Theo’s gaze turned frosty “I haven’t forgotten what Patricia did for me. I’ll make sure to return the favor

‘Really?’ Balfour sneered, shooting Ellinor an ironic look.

Theo didn’t have much to dispute in this matter. Because Patricia had once helped him, he always maintained a certain respect for the Howard family

Without saying much more. Theo reached to hold Ellinor’s hand and was ready to leave ‘Let’s go home’

Ellinor tugged at Theo’s hand, signaling him to wait She wasn’t in a rush to leave just yet.

Theo paused “What’s up?”

Ellinor looked calmly at Balfour “Mr. Balfour, I want to ask, is it your family tradition to expect something in return after helping someone?”

“What are you trying to say?” Balfour furrowed his brow

“Patricia once saved Mr. Blanchet, so should he repay her? If he doesn’t, is that considered ungrateful?”

Balfour fell silent, waiting for her to continue

“Well, I helped your grandfather before. According to your logic, shouldn’t he owe me? So, should you be calling me Granny right now?”

Balfour’s face turned pale “What did you say?”

Byran was dumbfounded. What was Ellinor saying?

Julius was also shocked. He never thought anyone would dare talk to Balfour like that.

Theo’s brow furrowed even more. He felt uncomfortable with her analogy

Ellinor continued, “What I’m

trying to say is that helping others is an act of kindness, not a means to an end. Most compassionate peo

ple would extend a hand when they see someone in need. I believe Patricia didn't save Mr. Blanchet while hoping for something in return."

Theo felt a warmth in his heart after hearing Ellinor's defense.

Meanwhile, Balfour was taken aback and speechless.

"Mr. Blanchet is not an ungrateful person. I don't appreciate your slander. Yes, Patricia did save Mr. Blanchet and did him a favor. But he never abandoned Patricia. Whenever she called, he would always rush to help her. Anytime a call comes in, Patricia can summon my husband, an important man, to help you. He has always been responsible for the various issues Patricia encounters, hasn't he? If she needed a blood transfusion or an organ, I believe my husband would offer his without hesitation. But if you want to use morality to manipulate his feelings, that's just low!"

Balfour fell silent.

This was the first time in his life that he didn't know what to say.

Quinton had never seen Balfour be accused by a woman. He was angry and wanted to defend him, but with Balfour remaining silent, he didn't dare to act rashly

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Ellinor chucktard lightly Well Mr Halfout isnt Pear a word you can fired in the dictionary too? If it's in the dictionary it's fair game for anyone to use Why should I use 117 Any word in the dctionary to up but grab e and no word is superior to another Arel you you've got

dictate which words can of cart use! You did it invent the

alphabet, nor did the Howard family! Besides have no intention of basing any dealings with the Howard family if I wanted to mingle with high society, fd choose the

of my business! Blanchet fam

tom now on do your best to stear clear of the

After delivering as sharp retur. Ellinor linked atms with Hao, Mr Blanchel, let's go, I'm treating you to dinner! I spotted a decent looking Japanese restaurant upstairs

Then paused frowning Youre treating me?

"Yep T

"Nope

aling you with your money, got a problem with that?

And with that the two turned around naturally and stepped onto the escalator together

Collin followed them at a careful distance, doing his best not to disturb ther

Balfour, who received a scolding from Ellinor looked tembly upset is usual composed demeanor faded away, revealing his anger with veins popping on his forehead Quinton was a lat woined Mr Howard Mrs Bla

Blanchet is quite confrontational. She disrespected you just because she has the backing of the Blanchet family." Halfour closed his eyes, took a deep breath to compose himself, and then glared at Byran, his voice stern, "We're going home!"

Byran lowered his head, his cheek still smarting from a slap.

Halfour had always been strict with harm, but this was the first time he had slapped him. He felt wronged, but he bit back his words and followed Halfour home.

After everyone else had left, Julius came back to his senses and approached the three girls. "Candida Green, you saw it too, Byran is all show and no go. He turns into a scaredy cat in front of Halfour."

Candida Green was watching her beloved Byran's retreating figure. She frowned at Julius's words, "And you're any better? Always scheming behind the scenes, I hate sore losers the most! Humph!"

Hey! didrit

Julius felt aggrieved.

Candida Green didn't let him finish, she left swiftly with her two friends.

Julius felt down while watching his crush walk away coldly. He clenched his fists in defiance.

A follower came over to comfort him, "I think Byran might get a good scolding at home today too. We didn't really lose!"

Julius spat on the ground and gritted his teeth, "I'll deal with him once school starts!"

Patricia found Ellinor's house and rang the doorbell.

The door was answered by Sheila Mendoza.

Seeing a well-dressed, beautiful woman at the door, the narrow-minded Sheila instinctively took a dislike to her.

Who are you looking for?

Patricia smiled politely and warmly. "Is this Ellinor's house?"

Hearing Ellinor's name, Sheila frowned even more. Who are you? What do you want with Ellinor?

"I'm not here for Ellinor, I'm here for you. I assume you don't know about Ellinor's marital status yet? I've come to tell you some truths."

Sheila was surprised, "What marital status? Don't tell me that little tramp Ellinor is already married?"

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Patricia nodded, "Yeah, she's hitched. And get this, her hubby is from the Blanchet family, the top dogs in town."

Sheila's face fell. "What the heck are you talking about? How is that even possible?"

Patricia put on a sympathetic face.

"Miss Sheila, it's pouring cats and dogs outside. Mind if I come in and we can hash this out?"

Sheila thought for a second "Alright, come on in! I need to get the lowdown on this. How on earth did Ellinor end up marrying into the Blanchet family? What's the scoop?"

Even though she was still unsure about the person standing in front of her, her words had her mind spinning with recent events.

Right when she was about to tie the knot with Mr. Blanchet, Ellinor vanished for a whole day without coming back home.

When Ellinor finally showed up the next day, she was sporting a branded men's jacket and told her dad she was moving out.

Sheila had followed Ellinor secretly, only to find her going into a swanky apartment downtown. Ellinor later brushed it off, saying she was working there as a cleaner.

Thinking back, it all smelled fishy!

And once, when Ellinor accompanied her to meet Theo, his eyes were constantly on Ellinor, which got her hackles up.

Putting all these situations together was hard for her to swallow.

Did Ellinor steal her thunder on her wedding day, marry into the Blanchet family, and snatch away the man that was rightfully hers?!

That's the case,

Ellinor really was a piece of work!

Patricia was invited into the Mendoza household, where fifteen minutes later she spilled the beans about how Ellinor ended up marrying Mr. Blanchet.

Naturally, the story she told had a subjective spin.

Hearing this, Sheila blew her top.

"You've all heard it now. So Ellinor stole my groom that day! I knew something was off about that wedding. The Blanchet family had already sent gifts but didn't ask for them back, it had to be fishy! So it was all Ellinor's doing! She intercepted Mr. Blanchet on the day, lured away my fiancé, then took my place and married Mr. Blanchet, who should've been mine! She's such a snake!"

Tracy Mendoza was also livid. The chaos of the wedding had led to her being slapped by Arnold Mendoza in front of all their friends and family, followed by a public scolding that left her unable to face them.

So that was what happened and it was all caused by Ellinor.

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Tracy tugged at Arnold's arm, full of grievance and anger "Arnold, Ellinor has picked up some bad habits. Even though she's now in Greenhaven, she isn't focused on her career. She's just thinking about cutting co

mers and sucking up to the big shots. When she saw that Mr Blanchet wanted to marry Sheila, she got jealous and wanted to steal her thunder. Because of that, Sheila had to quit the entertainment industry and her career went down the drain. She even lost her chance at a lovely marriage. Ah!

With that Tracy wiped away a tear, feeling sorry for Sheila's predicament

Arnold wasn't feeling much better, and his brow furrowed in concern.

He had been listening to Patricia recount the story with a frown on his face. After hearing the reason, he was filled with anger But he was more rational and cautious than Tracy and her daughter

He eyed Patricia, who had suddenly appeared in their home. She was beautiful, with a classy demeanor, and dressed in designer clothes. She looked every bit like the daughter of a wealthy family

So. Arnold asked in confusion, "Can you tell me who you are? Why do you know so much about the Blanchet family? And why did you go out of your way to tell us all this? What's your game?"

Patricia wasn't surprised by the question. She was prepared for it and answered with a calm smile.

"Who I am doesn't matter. I just can't stand Ellinor gaining things that aren't rightfully hers. I came here out of goodwill to tell you and your family, hoping that Miss Sheila can reclaim what's rightfully hers sooner. Everything I said is true, and if you don't believe me, you can go to the Blanchet family anytime and see if Ellinor is playing Mrs.

Blanchet."

With that, Patricia put a prepared note on the coffee table. It had the address of the Blanchet family.

She was very careful, not even leaving her mark on such a small detail.

Arnold stared at the note when Sheila picked it up.

After reading the address, she was furious. "This is the place! I followed Ellinor secretly before and saw her going into this mansion. She said she was working there part-time as a maid' Turns out she wasn't a maid at all, she was playing Mrs. Blanchet. She stole my place! Dad, Ellinor has gone too far; she has deceived our whole family

Hearing Sheila's words, Arnold

finally believed Patricia's story. He was furious and slammed the table. "How dare Ellinor steal Sheila's fiancé, she is too much!"

Sheila wanted to expose Ellinor's true face immediately.

"I can't accept this! Dad, you have to fight for my rights! Recently, not only has Ellinor ruined my career and disturbed our family, she has also stolen my husband and taken my rightful place. She took everything that should have been mine! I won't let her get away with this!"

Tracy

cried, "Arnold, I didn't say much when you favored Ellinor in other matters, but this concerns Sheila's happiness. You can't let Ellinor bully Sheila like this!"

Suppressing his anger, Arnold said, "Don't worry, we'll go to the Blanchet family tomorrow to confront Ellinor. I'll make her give back everything she took from Sheila!"

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Although Arnold could get into a relationship with the Blanchet family regardless of which daughter married into it, he didn't see his two daughters as equals. Without a doubt, his blood daughter, Sheila, was his favorite.

As for Ellinor, because she grew up in the countryside and wasn't close to Arnold, even if she married into a rich family like the Blanchets, it wouldn't bring him any benefits.

Just like now ever since Ellinor secretly married into the Blanchet family, she's been avoiding them and rarely coming home. Arnold thought it would be better for Sheila to marry into a rich family. That way, he could enjoy some benefits too, just like the saying. "When one person rises, the whole family rises."

As the Mendoza family was discussing how to go to the Blanchet family to settle accounts with Ellinor tomorrow, Patricia left the Mendoza family quietly with a satisfied smile.

She had achieved her goal.

Despite her staying abroad for a while, she was still pretty clued up on what was happening back home.

Initially, Theo just wanted to find a woman to have a fake marriage to deal with the pressure from Putnam Blanchet.

At first, the woman Theo found was named Sophia.

But due to the weather, her flight was delayed, causing her to miss the engagement party with Theo.

Out of desperation, Theo had to marry a daughter from the Mendoza family.

Patricia wasn't sure how Theo ended up with Ellinor.

But after hearing that Theo had sent Collin to the Mendoza family to arrange a fake marriage, Sheila publicly announced her retirement from the entertainment circle to get married. However, for some reason, Ellinor ended up marrying Theo.

So she guessed that Ellinor wanted to climb the social ladder by marrying into the Blanchet family and steal Sheila's thunder.

She also had someone look into the situation and learned that the Mendoza family indeed held an engagement party for Sheila. But due to the groom's absence, it turned into a farce, making the Mendoza family a laughing stock.

Her visit to the Mendoza family

today was to seize this opportunity to have the Mendozas cause trouble for Ellinor. If they could replace Ellinor with Sheila, that would be even better.

Because Sheila was just an ordinary entertainer, Theo would definitely not be interested in her

Ellinor, on the other hand, was different. She had a unique vibe. She was clean, spontaneous, and simple but cunning. Sometimes she appeared tough, which was impossible to imitate

Her free-spirited vibe was refreshing and extremely attractive to Theo.

If this time Ellinor still couldn't be taken care of, she would make sure Ellinor wouldn't have a moment of peace. She would let Theo see that even though Ellinor was special, she still came from an ordinary family with country bumpkins who had never seen the world. This would make Theo have a bad impression of Ellinor.

Regardless, tomorrow there would definitely be some drama at the Blanchet family's home. All she had to do was sit back and enjoy the show!

After Ellinor and Theo finished dinner and were getting ready to leave, the rain outside the mall was still pouring.

At the mall entrance, Collin opened an umbrella and respectfully handed it to his boss, Mr. Blanchet.

Theo took the umbrella and naturally tilted it towards Ellinor, 'How do you want to go home today? Subway or bus?'

Looking at the rainy scene ahead, Ellinor said, "Theo, you came to pick me up in your car, of course, I'm going to ride with you! If I asked you to ride the bus or subway with me in this weather, that would be a bit too much! I may not be the most virtuous woman, but I'm not a pain in the ass!"

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Theo signaled Collin to bring the car around with a glance, then turned his gaze back to Ellinor, cooing in a tone one would use on a child, "Mmm, yup, you're the best little one!"

Ellinor made a grimace. Although Theo was playing along, his words didn't sound very genuine, did they?

With an umbrella in hand. Theo made sure Ellinor was safely in the car before folding it away and getting in himself

The car slowly drove off

Ellinor looked at the time on her phone, replied to a few unread messages, then suddenly remembered something

"By the way, how did you know I was at this mall today?"

Theo paused for a moment, reached for a file on the car, and started reading without uttering a word

Ellinor squinted her eyes, it was rare to see this shrewd man a bit uneasy. She deliberately leaned closer and asked again, "Theo, did you use satellite tracking to find me again?"

Theo glanced up, met her intelligent gaze, and realized he couldn't dodge this one, "It was raining"

"Rain gives you the right to track me?"

Knowing she didn't appreciate this. Theo returned his attention to the file

"I'll try to avoid it in the future"

"Try"

"For your safety, sometimes it's necessary."

"You're just a big control freak and you won't admit it. You're just making excuses!"

Theo put down the file, no longer pretending to be nonchalant. He pulled the incessant Ellinor onto his lap and pinched her chin, "Yes, I do have a strong desire to control you It's not just control, all my desires are strong Wanna give it a go?"

Ellinor was suddenly on the defensive, her cheeks flushing at his words," Don't mess around!"

He leaned closer, I've been patient for a long time

Collin quietly pulled up the partition curtain between the front and back of the car, seeing and hearing nothing

Unable to break free, unable to push him away, and at such a close distance, Ellinor suddenly blurted out, "What did Patricia lose to save you?"

Theo was taken aback and his gaze turned heavy. He clearly didn't want to talk about it.

Ellinor stared at him for a while, then suddenly started laughing. "She didn't lose her innocence for you, did she?"

Theo's brow furrowed, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Ellinor deliberately pushed, "Then tell me?"

Theo's expression turned complicated, "Let's not discuss the past."

"I was just teasing you! If you don't want to talk about it, you don't have to! After all, I also have things I don't want to tell you!" Ellinor shrugged and managed to slip out of Theo's embrace and return to her original seat.

What didn't she want to tell him?

Instead of getting the answers he wanted, the tables were turned on him. Theo felt both frustrated and amused

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The car was back at the Blanchet family's place before they knew it

Ellinor had been pestered by Byran all afternoon and was pretty beat. Now that she was full and hydrated, all she wanted was to retreat to her room, freshen up, and hit the

sack

Thea followed her up the stairs, and just as Ellinor's hand landed on the doorknob about to open the door, Theo, as if he had foreseen it, reached over from behind her and also placed his hand on the doorknob, his hand covering hers

Ellinor immediately stopped turning the doorknob, "Mr. Blanchet, what on earth are you doing?"

Theo leaned in close to her ear. I want to."

As Theo got closer Ellinor instinctively shrank her neck, looking wary. "What do you want to do?"

Thea leaned in again "Want to get in!"

Ellinor blushed inexplicably. Mr. Blanchet uttered the words 'get in' in such a suggestive tone. It was quite provocative.

Her heart started to race, "Mr. Blanchet, if you can't even exercise a little patience, I find it hard to believe that your feelings for me are genuine"

Theo withdrew his hand and stood upright. I have plenty of patience, I'll wait till the day you invite me in. Now, you should get some rest."

When Ellinor turned her head, Theo had already turned around and was ready to head to his study.

"Wait Mr. Blanchet, there's something I forgot to tell you!"

Ellinor called out to him again.

Theo stopped in his tracks, turning to look at her, "Go ahead

Ellinor gestured for him to bend down a bit because he was too tall, as if she had a secret to tell him.

He bent down, listening attentively

She stood on her tiptoes, gently pecked his cheek, and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Blanchet, thank you for going out of your way to bring me an umbrella today!

This is the first time someone has made a special trip just to bring me an umbrella, and I'm really grateful Goodnight."

A gentle kiss and a goodnight made Theo's heart swell with softness.

But the gentler Ellinor's words were, the quicker she closed the door

With a bang, the door was closed, and Ellinor slipped into the room. The bedroom door was locked, extinguishing Theo's romantic thoughts in an instant!

Theo was at a loss for words.

Looking at the closed door, Theo touched the spot on his face where Ellinor had just kissed him, the warmth and softness seemed to linger.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and he walked towards the study.

After taking a bath, Ellinor turned on her laptop and logged into her work email to see if she had received any feedback from Mr. Blanchet regarding her designs.

Sure enough, there was an unread email in her inbox. She immediately opened it to see Theo's response.

The content was concise and to the point.

"The design is indeed good, but not what I was hoping for."

Upon reading this, Ellinor frowned!

Indeed, every client had their own unique needs. Initially, they hoped the designer could have creative freedom. However, when the designer truly created according to their own ideas, the client expressed dissatisfaction but didn't provide specific suggestions for modification. It was really a headache!

Ellinor pondered for a moment, then replied to the email "Mr. Blanchet, I'm very sorry that I didn't meet your expectations. Could you please describe what exactly you're hoping for? Any information would be greatly appreciated! Thanks for your cooperation!"

After sending the email, Ellinor went to blow-dry her hair. When she returned after drying her hair, the other party had already replied to the email.

This time, the email contained a bit more information.

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The email read, "Soul. That's what I need from you I need your sincerity in design and the reflection of the Blanchet Corporation's social value and commitment to the public through the concept of the building. What I'm paying big bucks for is not just your professional skills but also your dedication, like when you designed the Crescent Building. Don't try to fool me with this hastily finished seemingly flawless, but soulless design. I can see that your skills are top-notch, but you're not putting your heart into

H"

Ellinor was taken aback. Was she really swayed by his words?!

Indeed, she hadn't given it her all and merely relied on her readily available professional skills and exquisite craftsmanship.

The so-called sincerity, indeed, is to endow the design with a soul.

Well, if Theo was willing to pay a high price for her specifically to take on this project, even if the demands were high, it was only fair.

Ellinor replied to the email again, "Alright, I got you Thanks for pointing me in the right direction. Give me some time to think about the new design, I'll make sure to deliver something that satisfy you"

She didn't get any response after that

Ellinor propped her chin in front of the computer and was deep in thought. The previous design was scrapped and she had to start a new one from scratch. But what should be the design concept for the new headquarters of the Blanchet Corporation?

The next morning

Theo specifically instructed Devin not to wake up the sleepyhead Ellinor, and he left after breakfast.

Before Ellinor woke up, the Mendoza family was already looking for her.

At the entrance of the Blanchet family's home.

Sheila started criticizing while pointing at the grand house in front

"This is it! I saw Ellinor strutting into this house last time!"

Both Arnold and Tracy were stunned. To build such a large private residence in the city center, not only money was required but also significant influence

Such was the style of the Blanchet family, the top family!

Tracy felt extremely uneasy, "Arnold, look at this luxurious house. If it weren't for Ellinor, this would have been Sheila's home, we might have been able to visit often, but

now

Arnold frowned, also regretting missing out on the wealth and glory, and immediately put on a confrontation-ready face, "Sheila, ring the doorbell!"

Sheila nodded, walked to the door, and pressed the doorbell several times with a bit of venting force.

However, the door didn't open immediately. Instead, the face of an old man appeared on the monitor screen above the doorbell button.

The old man asked very kindly and politely: "Who are you looking for?"

"We're looking for Ellinor, is Ellinor here?"

Devin was somewhat surprised and also wary, "So you're here for Mrs. Blanchet? May I ask who you are to her?"

Sheila was so angry that she almost exploded when she heard the man on the screen call Ellinor Mrs Blanchet. She gritted her teeth, turned her head, and said. "You all

heard it, he called Ellinor Mrs Blanchet! This proves everything that woman told us yesterday was true! I'm so pissed!"

Tracy, who had some worldly experience, was much calmer than Sheila. She stepped forward and smiled at the old man on the screen.

"Hello, we're Ellinor's parents and sister, we need to talk to her. If she's home, could you please open the door?"

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Devin was taken aback, his surprise quickly morphing into a respectful and friendly smile.

Turns out they were relatives of Mrs. Blanchet and were indeed VIPS! He couldn't keep them waiting too long.

However, until he was sure of their identities, he couldn't just let them in. So he said, "If you could chill out here for a bit, I'll go and tell Mrs. Blanchet."

With that, Devin turned and headed upstairs to inform Mrs. Blanchet personally.

Even though Mr. Blanchet had specifically asked him not to disturb Mrs. Blanchet's rest, this was an emergency, and he had no choice but to wake her.

Ellinor was roused by Devin's knock, asking sleepily. "What's up?"

Devin respectfully replied from outside the door, 'Mrs. Blanchet, there's a middle-aged couple and a lady about your age looking for you outside. They claim to be your relatives and I can't verify their identities, so I thought I'd better check with you.'

A middle-aged couple and a woman her age? Relatives?

Ellinor's eyes snapped open. She was fully awake now.

Could it be the Mendozas? How'd they know she was here?

But since they'd found her, they must know who she really was. There was no point in hiding anymore.

Ellinor sat up, tidying her hair a bit, thinking about how to handle the situation. Then she told Devin, "Let them in and have them wait in the living room. I need to freshen up."

"Sure thing, Mrs. Blanchet."

With that, Devin left.

Meanwhile, Sheila was already getting antsy waiting at the Blanchets' front door, muttering under her breath.

In her mind, she was the rightful lady of the Blanchet house. That servant who answered the door had left her waiting outside for way too long. Unbelievable!

Once she became Mrs. Blanchet, the first thing she'd do was settle the score with that servant.

Just then, the Blanchets' front door opened and two young servants came out, inviting them in very respectfully.

Sheila, however, was not in a good mood and glared at them impatiently.

"Really now! Making me and my parents wait out here for so long. When Mr. Blanchet gets back, I'm gonna get him to fire you!"

The two servants were taken aback and completely baffled.

They had been extremely respectful, following Devin's explicit instructions to treat the guests with respect as they were relatives of Mrs. Blanchet.

But being yelled at by this relative and threatened with dismissal left them very confused.

Not only was her attitude bad, but she seemed to think she ran the show. She acted like the Blanchet house was hers, like whatever she asked Mr. Blanchet to do, he would just do it?!