

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 4

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Sheila still looked puzzled after her mom's words.

"A ring? When did I receive...? Oh, right! Mom, I remember now. Yesterday, an anonymous fan sent me a diamond ring via delivery! I was worried the media would make a big deal out of it, so I didn't wear it out!"—

Tracy was delighted to hear the news.

"That's it! Mr. Blanchet must have been crushing on you for a long time, and he confessed his love to you under the guise of a fan! I've done my homework, the guy who proposed to you yesterday was indeed Mr. Blanchet's private assistant!"

Sheila, the Blanchet family is top-notch. Mr. Blanchet is very sincere about you, you can't go wrong marrying him!"

Mr. Blanchet...

Sheila couldn't help but blush and felt her heart race. Although she had never met him, she knew all about Theo, the heir of the Blanchet family, who was a big shot in the business world!

Who would have thought that Mr. Blanchet was her fan, and he was so smitten that he proposed without delay. Her charm was just too irresistible!

In the afternoon.

Ellinor returned from outside, holding an exquisite photo frame in her hand. She changed into her slippers and headed straight upstairs. Sheila happened to be coming downstairs and purposely blocked her.

“What’s that in your hand? Did you steal some jewelry from my wedding?”

Ellinor stopped, calmly replied, “This is my personal item.”

“Show it to me!” Sheila had always been dissatisfied with this sister from the countryside. She felt that she had tarnished the image of the Mendoza family. And she never respected her.

Sheila snatched the item from her arms.

“Oh! I thought it was some treasure. It’s just a picture of your mistress mother!”

She wasn’t a mistress! Ellinor reached out to grab the frame, but Sheila deliberately dropped it on the floor.

“Sorry, it slipped from my hand!”

Looking at the photo frame under Sheila’s foot, Ellinor’s eyes turned red. This was a picture of her mother she found in the Mendoza family’s old photo album. She had just taken it out today and put it in the frame, intending to keep it in her room.

Grabbing Sheila’s clothes in anger, Ellinor coldly said, “Pick it up!”

Sheila was not scared, “You dare touch me? Let me tell you, I’m about to become Mrs. Blanchet, and they won’t let you get away with messing with me!”

Ellinor was stunned, the Blanchet family?

The man who forced her to get engaged yesterday was also a Blanchet, just hearing the name gave her the creeps!

“You’re talking about the elite Blanchet family?”

Sheila had a smug look on her face, “Yes! Are you scared? You should be! Theo Blanchet is my fiancé and suitor, and he only wants me now! Those gifts are wedding presents from his family last night. You better not touch them. Don’t you dare break anything, you can’t afford to pay for it!”

Ellinor glanced at the gifts Sheila was pointing at. She hesitated for a moment, as if she had figured something out.

This was too crazy, right? That man actually came to deliver wedding gifts!

After thinking for a moment, a spark flashed in Ellinor's eyes, and she said to Sheila, "Then I really should congratulate you! But, are you sure a prestigious family like the Blanchets would accept an actress with a bad reputation in the entertainment industry as their new lady?"

Sheila was hit where it hurts, "You don't need to worry about it! Mr. Blanchet loves me very much, he will protect me!"

"Really?"

Ellinor gave a slight smile and said no more.

She picked up her mom's picture, gently dusted it off, then turned and went upstairs. She was trying to figure out how to get rid of the trouble brought by that man yesterday. If Sheila was so eager to marry him, it would be the best!

Sheila huffed coldly, but a bit of doubt crept into her heart.

Ellinor had a point. The Blanchet family was elite, and she was just a slightly famous artist. If the elders in the family found out about her bad press, they would definitely think less of her.

With that thought, Sheila decided to quit the entertainment industry in that moment!

Compared to being a young lady of the Blanchet family, the small benefits of the entertainment world were nothing.

Just as Sheila was about to call her agency to terminate her contract and quit the entertainment industry, her phone rang.

She had been getting a lot of nuisance calls recently and was not planning to answer.

But seeing that the caller was a rich businessman she had recently met, she decided to answer the call, to put an end to this.

**Babe, where are you? I miss you! Come to the hotel and keep me company tonight!"*

Sheila was disgusted, "Don't call me babe, you old man, you make me sick!"

"What did you say? I disgust you? Don't forget how you begged me to get you the lead script for the last movie!"

Sheila didn't care, "I've quit the entertainment industry, and I don't give a damn about any lead scripts. You can give them to whoever you like! Don't call me again!"

On the other end of the phone, the slick old man went pale with anger. He had even bought a diamond ring for this woman and sent it by express delivery. Now she was acting as if she didn't know him!

This ungrateful woman! She wouldn't make it in the entertainment industry ever in the future; she'll be blacklisted!

Three days later.

The Mendoza family held a grand banquet to marry off their daughter, and friends and relatives came to celebrate.

Tracy had Arnold arrange a grand ceremony, wanting her darling Sheila to be married off in style.

"Look, the Blanchet family's wedding procession is here! So grand, no wonder they are an elite family. All the cars are limited edition luxury models!"

"That car at the front, I've only ever seen it in magazines. It's mega pricey!"

"Damn, Sheila is so lucky. She gets to marry a top-tier guy like Mr. Blanchet!"

Sheila had a smug smile plastered on her face as she listened to the sighs and flattery of her relatives and friends. She was decked out in her wedding gown, looking as proud as a peacock.

Speaking of which, she hadn't seen Ellinor around. Was she hiding somewhere, green with envy?

Let her be envious! Even with all that envy, she couldn't have what Sheila had.

Sheila was bursting with anticipation to meet her groom. What kind of man would Mr. Blanchet be? Probably super handsome. He'd kneel in front of her with a heartfelt confession, all under the envious gazes of others...

The wedding procession stopped at the front of the Mendoza family's mansion.

Theo, a tall and majestic gentleman, stepped out of the lead car, looking powerful and elegant.

Collin gestured for the groomsmen, all dressed in suits, to also get out of their cars and follow the groom towards the lavishly decorated front door of the Mendoza Manor...

Suddenly, Theo paused, looking up at the rooftop of the Mendoza Manor with sharp eyes.

On the attic balcony, he saw a woman in her pajamas, leaning on the railing, munching on fries, and watching the scene below.

But the moment their gazes met, she quickly turned and disappeared...

Ellinor had a dreadful feeling. She might have just been spotted by the groom as she stood on the balcony!

She was heavily made up that day, and had already removed her makeup. Was she recognizable? Just to be on the safe side, she decided to leave the house immediately.

Downstairs, the groom suddenly stopped. Collin was a bit puzzled, he went up to him and said, "Mr. Blanchet, the front door of the Mendoza family is right there. Why aren't you going in?"