

The Kiss 411

Chapter 411

Angel's dress was a bit too big for her it was already a sexy and cool dress, but with the strap slipping down, her bare shoulder and neck were shining seductively

She was fresh out of the shower and smelled wonderful

Theo's pupils tightened his gaze heated up, and his throat bobbed.

Ellinor noticed his weird look, followed his line of sight down, and saw that the already low cut dress was now even more revealing due to the slipped strap.

She blushed and instinctively covered her chest, "Theo, don't look!"

She quickly pulled up the strap and covered her chest with both hands, not letting him see.

However, the oversized dress was not fit for her, and without much movement, the strap slipped down again.

And this time, both straps fell off

Embarrassed to the point of suffocation, Ellinor was both shy and frantic, not knowing which side to save first.

Theo took the matter into his own hands, hooking both thin straps back onto her shoulders.

He scraped her round shoulder with his hand, appreciating her as he touched her, "What did you eat to grow up so cute?"

Ellinor could already feel the manly pheromones radiating from him and distanced herself from him, "I'm done changing, I'll head out first!"

Theo didn't move but grabbed her hand, not letting her leave.

"What are you going to do running out in your pajamas?"

"Go for barbecue! Wait, no..."

Ellinor was surprised and paused, "Theo, this isn't pajamas I'm wearing!"

Theo frowned, unimpressed, "It has so little fabric; if it's not pajamas, then what is it?"

Ellinor found it funny, "Theo, with your status, you must have attended lots of fancy banquets, haven't you seen girls wearing dresses with even less fabric? You act like you've never seen the world!"

Theo narrowed his eyes, "I've seen plenty of women dress like this in public, but not you. You're only allowed to dress like this for me! Stay put; I'll have the barbecue delivered to you"

"I don't want it; I want to go out and eat it freshly grilled!"

Theo's brow furrowed, "Behave!"

Ellinor didn't listen, she had a feeling that if she stayed in this room any longer, Theo would probably devour her to the bone.

So she forcefully shook off his hand and took off.

Theo stood up

Ellinor didn't get far before her wrist was grabbed again.

With a strong pull from Theo, Ellinor spun back into his sturdy chest.

Before she could react, he cupped her face. His powerful and domineering kiss landed without warning, refusing any resistance it stirred inside her mouth.

Then, he traced from her chin all the way to her neck, giving her a light bite.

Ellinor was flustered. "Theo, don't..."

Chapter 412

On the other side.

Byran finally finished grilling a batch of his chicken wings, adding an extra ingredient to the sauce with full confidence. He couldn't wait to show Ellinor the real deal when it came to barbecued chicken wings

However, when he looked up he noticed that the gazebo was empty

Where'd everyone go?

He remembered Patricia leading Ellinor over there for a chat just a moment ago. When had they disappeared?

Byran scratched his head in confusion, then carried his plate of chicken wings into the villa to look for them.

In the villa's living room, Byran looked around but still couldn't find Ellinor. Instead, he saw Balfour and Patricia chatting on the sofa.

So, he walked over with his plate of chicken wings Patricia, where's Ellinor?"

Patricia was resting against Balfour, looking a bit pale and speaking weakly. "Byran, Ellinor cough, cough..."

Seeing this, Balfour frowned with worry, rubbing her back to help ease her cough.

Then, Balfour glared at Byran, who never seemed to get serious, and snapped, "What do you want with Ellinor?"

Faced with Balfour's stern gaze, Byran instinctively felt pressured and awkwardly held up his plate of chicken wings, ... I made some chicken wings and wanted her to try them..."

Balfour's face showed clear disappointment, his tone dripping with sarcasm, "Patricia's not feeling well and you don't even care for her, but you're eager to run off and feed someone else!"

Hearing this, Byran was taken aback and quickly turned to Patricia. Finally noticing her pallor, he anxiously asked, "Patricia, are you okay? Did you catch a cold from being outside?"

Just now, he was so focused on showing off his grilling skills to Ellinor that he hadn't noticed Patricia's discomfort.

Patricia weakly coughed a couple more times, waving it off, "I'm fine...cough cough..."

Byran grew even more worried when he saw Patricia trying to brush off her discomfort, "Should we go to the hospital?"

Balfour was cradling Patricia to comfort her while coldly lecturing the thoughtless Byran

"Weren't you in the yard just now? You didn't even notice Patri being bullied by that Ellinor? Now you even want to give chicken wings to the person who bullied Patricia! How can you justify that when Patri cares so much about you?"

Byran was taken aback, "What? Ellinor bullied Patricia?"

Balfour's face was stormy. "Why else do you think Patri suddenly got sick?"

Byran was puzzled, "What happened? Didn't you take Ellinor to the gazebo for a chat? I was so focused on grilling the chicken wings that I didn't notice anything else!"

Patricia dropped her gaze, shaking her head silently and looking like she wanted to let the matter rest.

Balfour wasn't about to cover up for Ellinor, his face was stern and his jaw was tight, "She made Patri kneel before her and even kicked Patri away, causing her to fall to the

*ground!**

Patricia wiped away a tear and tried to play it down, "Don't talk about it anymore, don't make Byran worry for me..."

Byran frowned, looking conflicted, "That's impossible, right? Is there some misunderstanding? Ellinor isn't like that!"

Hearing Byran's response, Patricia was taken aback, almost thinking she had heard wrong. Byran, who always unconditionally stood by her, was actually defending Ellinor?!

Chapter 413

Patricia was upset, but she kept a cool head. 'Don't worry about me, I'm totally fine! As for Ellinor, I don't think she meant it let's just drop it'

Byran nodded without a doubt, "Yeah! I also think she didn't mean it, there must have been some sort of misunderstanding I'll ask her later to find out!"

Unbelievable!

Byran was blindly trusting Ellinor

Did Ellinor give him some kind of magic potion or something?

Balfour scowled his voice laced with sarcasm, "You seem to have a lot of faith in Ellinor? What has she done for you?"

Feeling the pressure from Balfour's glare, Byran spoke up. "She didn't do anything for me, but she helped me out a few times without asking for any credit. So I think she's a good girl"

Balfour's eyes glittered coldly. "That's it? You're saying Patricia is accusing Ellinor for no reason?"

Byran shook his head, insisting "That's not what I mean! I just think there's some sort of misunderstanding. Ellinor would never bully Patricia, she's just not that type of person!"

Byran rarely dared to stand up to Balfour, who was even stricter than his father. But today, for Ellinor, he found the courage to argue. He just didn't like the way Balfour talked about Ellinor

The squabble between Balfour and Byran caught the attention of the others

"Are they fighting? What happened?"

"Ms. Howard seems to be crying in the middle!"

"I thought Byran was terrified of Balfour. Why is he acting so tough today?"

"Who knows what's going on? They were fine just now, why are they at each other's throats?"

Balfour stared at Byran thoughtfully for some time with a complicated gaze.

Since childhood, Byran had always acted like a mouse in front of a cat when he saw Balfour.

But now, for Ellinor, he actually showed some backbone.

Though it was misguided backbone Since he was siding with outsiders over his own family.

Not wanting to embarrass

Byran in front of everyone, Balfour gave him a way out, "Whether this was a misunderstanding or not, stay away from Ellinor in the future and

avoid her!"

Byran frowned, stubbornly saying. "She's my friend, I can't avoid her... I'm sorry, but I can't listen to you at his time!"

Balfour was pissed, "You ungrateful bastard!"

So, he dared to defy Balfour for Ellinor!

Byran took a deep breath, mustering up his courage again, "Don't forget, Ellinor helped Grandpa before. She deserves the Howard family's gratitude Isn't it a bit ungrateful of you to treat her this way?"

"You!"

Chapter 414

Patricia had never seen Balfour and Byran at odds like this, and she was at a loss on how to mediate the situation

Everyone knew that Byran was always terrified of Balfour

The fact that Byran was standing up to Balfour over Ellinor today was totally unexpected

The crowd was keeping their distance, watching the drama unfold Patricia didn't want to provide them with any more entertainment, so she tugged at Balfour's shirt, "Let it go! Byran is right, maybe I just misunderstand Ellinor. Maybe she really did kick me by accident! Balfour, don't be too hard on Byran, he's still young and doesn't know any

better"

With that she got up, playing the victim card, and sighed, I'm going to go upstairs and have a talk with Ellinor and Theo. Better to clear the air now, so there won't be any more misunderstandings

Patricia headed for the stairs, fully intending to go up and find Ellinor and Theo.

Truth be told, she had been planning to do this for a while.

At first, when she faked an illness. Theo always stayed by her side, but as soon as she seemed to be feeling better, he got up and left, heading upstairs to find Ellinor without another glance.

The thought of Theo alone with Ellinor in their guest room, especially considering Ellinor was soaking wet and might change her clothes, made Patricia anxious. Who knew what they might have gotten up to?

She felt a lump in her chest that she couldn't swallow or spit out.

No!

Theo was her man and she wouldn't allow anything to happen between him and Ellinor.

This was the perfect excuse to go and check on them..

But as Patricia ascended the stairs alone, Balfour watched her retreating figure with a furrowed brow, then turned a cold stare on Byran

"Byran, you're really something. You can't do anything academically, but you sure learned how to bully Patricia with outsiders!"

Balfour's sarcastic remark made Byran feel incredibly wronged, "I didn't! Of course I'm on Patricia's side, but Ellinor isn't as bad as you think! You don't know that I've picked on Ellinor many times for Patricia, but she still helped me without holding a grudge. I'm sure she's a good person! I'm going to go with Patricia to find Ellinor. There's got to be a misunderstanding!"

With that, Byran followed Patricia upstairs.

Part of it was that he didn't want to be left alone with Balfour

Another part was that he was still holding the grilled chicken wings and wanted Ellinor to taste his cooking to see if she would admit defeat.

Back in the living room, Balfour sat on the fabric armchair, his expression dignified but unfriendly. Patricia and Byran, one hopelessly in love, the other carefree, neither living up to his expectations. If Pearl were still here, she wouldn't let him worry like this.

Pearl was always tougher, more mature, and smarter than other children her age.

The doctors said she was exceptionally gifted when she took the 10 test. She knew almost every word in the dictionary before she even started preschool.

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Balfour still remembered those days when he was in elementary school. His mother would hold Pearl at the bus stop to wait for his school bus.

Every time the bus arrived, Pearl would jump out of their mother's arms and run towards him, falling and getting up again, dusting off the dirt and running into his arms.

That was a brief but warm and simple time in his life that he cherished.

He wondered where Pearl was now and if she and their mother were doing well.

Their disappearance was a perpetual source of pain for Balfour.

He hated his young self for not being able to seek justice for his mother, which led her to lose faith in the Howard family, take Pearl and leave, disappearing without a trace.

As Balfour reflected on the past, the crowd around him was still buzzing with gossip.

Chapter 415

"Who the heck is this Ellinor, Balfour and Byran were just talking about?"

"Is she some kind of nitch daddy's girl?"

"Dunno, never heard of her!"

"But whoever she is, she's gotta be something else! To make the two gents of the Howard family bicker, she must be one hell of a character!"

Listening to these off key talks, Balfour cleared his throat and threw a lukewarm glance at them.

Everyone immediately felt an intense pressure and wisely shut up.

Although the chatterboxes got under his skin, they got one thing right.

Ellinor was definitely not a simple one!

Even Byran was under her thumb, what on earth was Ellinor up to? Wasn't Theo enough for her, and now she was messing with the Howard family?

Balfour squinted in thought, now he even started to doubt if Ellinor helping his Grandpa was all a preplanned scheme of hers?

Upstairs, in the guest room.

Ellinor was blushing. She was both shy and angry. "Theo, if you don't let go, I'm gonna get mad..."

For several minutes now. Theo was holding her, kissing her neck lightly and heavily.

It was gonna leave a mark!

Hearing her getting impatient, Theo gave a final peck at her neck, then straightened up, admiring his masterpiece. He lightly scratched her neck, which was spotted with colors "If you don't want people to see the marks on your neck, you better stay here, I'll go get you some barbecue."

Damn this crafty man!

He did it on purpose

He didn't want her to go out in this dress.

It's just a strap dress that showed a bit of shoulder, why couldn't she go out and see people?

Theo's possessiveness was really freakish!

The more Ellinor thought about it, the angrier she got, and she puffed her cheeks like a puffer fish.

Theo just found her pissed off look cute and he ruffled her hair. "Alright, just wait here!"

With that. Theo turned and left the room to go get food for his sweetheart.

After Theo left, Ellinor went to the bathroom. She looked at the mirror with a stern face while looking at the marks Theo left on her neck. She frowned irritably as her face turned red unconsciously

The image of Theo acting like a vampire on her neck just popped into her mind.

Just then, someone knocked at the guest room door.

Huh? Theo was back so soon?

No. Theo wouldn't knock.

Ellinor took a

clean towel and wrapped it around her neck, making sure to cover those suggestive marks and then she went to open the door.

Chapter 416

When Ellinor opened the door, she saw Patricia and Byran standing there, one behind the other

The Howard family. What a pain in the ass!

"What do you want?"

She didn't have the time or the patience to deal with these two troublemakers right now.

Patricia glanced at Ellinor, then peeked into the room behind her "Ellinor, I'm sorry I've thought it through I misunderstood you in the courtyard earlier I thought you wanted me to kneel and apologize, so I did.

And you definitely didn't mean to kick me. Maybe you were just lifting your foot to step and accidentally hit me Ellinor. I'm sorry I caused you to be misunderstood by Balfour and pushed into the water. I apologize to you. Can you forgive me?"

Ellinor watched Patricia's pitiful performance, pulling the corner of her mouth indifferently, 'Ms. Howard, just a friendly reminder, Theo isn't in this room right now, so you don't have to put on a show!'"

Patricia was taken aback, not quite believing her, and glanced into the room again.

Theo wasn't here?

Her current attitude was indeed for Theo's benefit.

Without Theo, there was no need for her to apologize to Ellinor.

Because she and Ellinor were pretty much at loggerheads, an apology wouldn't make any difference.

However, with Byran standing beside her, she couldn't treat Ellinor with her true attitude and feigned weakness again.

"Ellinor, don't overthink it. I'm genuinely here to apologize to you. I'm sorry: please forgive me.

Ellinor knew Patricia's true colors and wasn't moved at all.

Patricia's current attitude seemed sincere and weak, but in fact, she was pressuring and morally kidnapping her

It would make people think that even after Ms. Howard apologized like this, Ellinor, with a heart of stone, still wouldn't forgive her. would make Ellinor look like the aggressor who refused to let go.

So, most people would choose to forgive under these circumstances to avoid being criticized,

Unfortunately, Patricia miscalculated.

Ellinor didn't care about other people's opinions and wouldn't forgive Patricia just because of her pitiful act.

"Ms. Howard, don't waste your superb acting skills on me. I'm not a fan of drama, let alone your tricks!"

Patricia looked hurt, as if she had been wronged, "Ellinor, I'm not acting. Why do you have to think of me like that? Do you really hate me that much?"

Hate might not be the right word, but repulsion definitely is!

Ellinor yawned, too lazy to bother with her anymore.

Once she engaged, it would give Patricia an opportunity to continue her act.

She didn't have the energy to fend her off.

Just as Ellinor was about to close the door for some peace, Byran suddenly stepped forward with a plate of chicken wings, with his handsome face full of youthful vigor, and asked, "Ellinor, what happened in the courtyard just now? Balfour said you made Patricia kneel and even kicked her. What's the deal?"

Patricia's done and now it's Byran's turn?

Ellinor furrowed her brow, finding the Howard family utterly annoying

She yawned again, clearly irritated, "Well, Ms. Howard suddenly knelt before me, then suddenly fell down. That's it. End of story!"

Ellinor kept it brief, not wanting to waste words and feeling it was pointless to explain further.

Those who believed her would believe her anyway, those who didn't wouldn't believe her no matter how much she explained.

Chapter 417

"Oh, I see!" After hearing this, Byran nodded without any doubt, then turned to Patricia and said, "I got it! So you must've misunderstood Ellinor and took a knee, but you kind of tripped over yourself and fell. Balfour just happened to see this and thought Ellinor was bullying you, even kicking you!"

Patricia was speechless.

Is this Byran the same brat who'd always taken her side? Was this really Byran?

Even Ellinor was a bit taken aback.

It was rare for Byran, who always protected Patricia, to take the side of reason over kin and believe Ellinor

Patricia forced a chuckle, going along with Byran's conclusion, "Could be, maybe I was a tad dizzy from the night wind and got it all mixed up

She always acted meek and kind in public, so even if she had any objections to Byran's explanation, she couldn't really argue.

After unraveling the situation that happened at the courtyard, Byran excitedly shoved his plate of barbecue chicken wings in front of Ellinor and boasted

"Ellinor, give these a try. They're my secret recipe chicken wings. They've cooled down a bit, but I promise you've never tasted wings this good"

Ellinor being hungry, didn't hesitate to grab a skewer and take a bite.

"Not bad!"

Byran puffed up his chest in pride. "Right? I wasn't blowing smoke, was I?"

Ellinor gave him a thumbs up. "Yep, your grilling skills live up to your reputation; totally legit!"

Byran's face flushed with her praise. To cover his embarrassment, he boasted some more.

Seeing Ellinor and Byran chatting and eating, Patricia's eyes flickered with a hint of malice. She felt as if her territory and her subjects were being invaded and captured by the enemy

She was Byran's kin. How come she felt like an outsider?

Thinking it over, Patricia forced a smile and joined in. "Byran, how come you didn't let me try your home made wings?"

As she reached for a skewer, she was not willing to be outdone by Ellinor.

However, Byran pulled the plate away before Patricia could grab one.

Patricia's face froze in embarrassment.

Byran looked worried. "These wings have gone cold, you can't eat them! Don't you remember? Your stomach acts up when you eat cold food!"

Patricia was stunned for a second before accepting his concern and smiled, "You're always looking out for me. But you really should be more considerate of others too. It's not good for Ellinor to eat cold food either!"

Did Ellinor catch that?

Byran only fed her cold food.

Byran realized his previous statement might sound unfair, which he quickly explained to Ellinor.

"Don't get me wrong, Ellinor! Patricia has been frail since she was a child and gets gastroenteritis easily from cold food. It's different for us healthy people, we can handle

To prove he wasn't playing favorites, Byran picked up a skewer of cold wings and started eating.

Ellinor didn't really care about this trivial matter.

Even if Byran did mean it, she didn't mind Patricia was his kin after all, it's only normal to treat her differently

"Alright, if Ms. Howard can't eat them, do I get all these wings?"

Byran couldn't help but beam to see Ellinor so enthusiastic about his wings.

"Sure thing! If you like them, they're all yours!"

So, Ellinor didn't hesitate to take the plate of wings.

"Thanks! You can leave the wings, and you guys can go!"

Byran was taken aback

He didn't want to leave For some reason, he was really enjoying hanging out with Ellinor. She was so reliable and fun.

As he was trying to come up with an excuse to stay, Byran noticed something odd and asked. 'Ellinor, why are you wearing such a big towel around your neck?'

Chapter 418

Ellinor looked a little awkward and subconsciously reached for the towel around her neck, Nothing. I'm just cold"

Byran furrowed his brows. "If you're cold, wrapping a towel isn't gonna do much, I'll lend you my clothes!"

With that, he turned to Patricia, asking. "You're not cold now, are you?"

Patricia blinked, "Uh yeah, I'm not cold anymore!"

Byran said solemnly. "Then take off the coat you're wearing Let Ellinor wear it. She just fell in the water, she's prone to catching a cold"

Only then did Patricia realize that she was still wearing the coat Byran had given her. His demand for it put a freeze on her smile, "Okay, you're right, Ellinor fell in the water, she could catch a cold"

Reluctantly, she understandingly took off the coat and returned it to Byran.

Without hesitation, Byran took the coat and handed it to Ellinor, "Here, you wear this!"

Ellinor glanced at the coat being offered, then at Byran's sincere face, waving her hand, "Thanks, but no."

Byran pushed the coat back into her hand, "If I say wear it, then wear it. Why are you being so polite with me?"

"I appreciate the gesture, but really..."

Unfortunately, her refusal fell on deaf ears. Byran, thinking she was just being too shy, yanked off the towel from her neck and draped his coat over her.

In that moment, the blotchy marks on Ellinor's neck were exposed, leaving room for much speculation.

Seeing this, Patricia was stunned, an undercurrent swirling in her eyes.

Just how much must Theo love a woman to kiss her that fiercely?

Byran, too, was transfixed by the marks on her neck and lost in shock.

Ellinor's face turned red and she touched her forehead, "Uh....."

"Ellinor!" Byran seemed to understand something, his face serious, "You're having an allergic reaction again? And you're still trying to act tough! Wait, I'll call an ambulance for you!"

Ellinor rolled her eyes in disbelief.

Seeing Byran about to dial, she quickly stopped him, "No need, I'm okay, the 'allergy' isn't that bad! Don't waste emergency resources, leave the ambulance for someone who really needs it!"

Thanks to Theo, she had once ridden in an ambulance during her period.

If she had to call for an ambulance again because of a love bite, she would certainly become the talk of the town at Greenhaven Medical.

Speaking of which, she suddenly realized her period was late this month.

"Ellinor, don't be stubborn! There's no shame in having an allergy!" Byran insisted on calling an ambulance.

"I'm not being stubborn!" Ellinor was at a loss for words, not knowing what else to say.

Byran was annoying when he was against her, and now that he was not, he was still annoying.

At the side, Patricia watched Byran take care of Ellinor. Her eyes darkened, which contrasted sharply with her innocent expression.

Chapter 419

"What are you guys up to?" Theo's voice boomed, authoritative even without anger

Caught in their heated debate about whether to call an ambulance, Ellinor and Byran both turned to see Theo standing there, his face a blank slate.

"Thea!"

Patricia snapped out of her gloomy thoughts and instantly put on an innocent facade. She trotted over to Theo, sighing helplessly, "Theo, I came to apologize to Ellinor. I think there's been some misunderstanding between us, but it seems like she's not willing to forgive me."

Theo cast a glance at Patricia then lifted his gaze to Byran, but his eyes finally settled on the men's coat draped over Ellinor "Whose coat is that?"

Ellinor didn't respond

A chill went down Byran's spine. He hurriedly explained,

"...Theo, Ellinor said she was cold, so I gave her my coat! And also, she's having an allergic reaction on her neck I was about to call an ambulance, but she's refusing. You need to talk some sense into her!"

Theo was already ticked off by Byran putting his coat on Ellinor, and now he was anxiously checking out Ellinor's neck while her dress neckline was already quite low

Ignoring Patricia, Theo walked over to Ellinor, "Darling, return the coat to Byran."

Ellinor hadn't planned on wearing his coat. Byran had forcefully put it on her after removing the towel she had around her neck

She was so focused on stopping Byran from calling an ambulance that she forgot about the coat.

Upon hearing Theo's words, she took off the coat and handed it back to Byran.

Then, Theo took off his own coat and draped it over her, covering her from chest to back, ensuring no one could get a glimpse of her

Byran reluctantly took his coat back but still seemed uneasy, reminding Theo, "Her allergic reaction on her neck."

He dared to mention her neck again and even dared to look at it?

Theo sternly admonished him, "Mind your own business. Take Patricia downstairs to Balfour to avoid any mishaps on my wife's end!"

With that. Theo put his arm around Ellinor's shoulder and led her back to their room.

Patricia stood still, watching Theo's retreating figure. She couldn't help but call out, "Theo, wait!"

"What is it? Theo paused.

Her eyes trembling Patricia said, "Theo, you remember the thing you promised me, right?"

Theo looked back at her, and his gaze was complex. "Don't worry, I won't forget."

Patricia nodded obediently and trustingly, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Ellinor was left puzzled. She turned to look at Patricia and saw a smile on her face, the meaning of which she couldn't decipher.

More than that, Patricia deliberately touched her stomach and gave her a challenging look.

Suddenly, Ellinor remembered the scar on Patricia's abdomen. She claimed it was from a cesarean section and that she had a child with Theo.

"What are you thinking about?"

Chapter 420

Ellinor snapped back to reality when Theo playfully tapped her nose

Bending down to her level as she sat on the bed, Theo said in a gentle tone, "The BBQ got burnt 'cause no one was watching. I had someone make you a new one, and it'll be here soon"

Ellinor wasn't really bothered about the BBQ anymore. The grilled chicken wings that Byran brought her were enough to fill her up.

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she raised an eyebrow, "Theo, are you keeping some personal issues from me?"

Theo paused for a moment, then squatted down in front of her, looking earnestly into her eyes, shaking his head, "No"

"That's good then! Ellinor didn't push further

She didn't really take Patricia's words seriously, if it weren't for Patricia's weird smile, she would've forgotten about the rumor of Theo and Patricia having a child.

Having spent over two months with Theo, she may not know much, but she trusted him. Theo was not the kind of guy to shirk responsibility.

And Patricia, always playing the moral high ground, if she really had a kid with Theo, she would've used it to manipulate the Blanchet family by now, she wouldn't be keeping

it a secret

"Why're you asking all of a sudden?"

**No reason, just curious! By the way, Theo, Byran's grilled wings are good, wanna try?"*

Saying so, she picked up a wing from the plate on the bedside table and held it to Theo's mouth.

Theo chuckled, taking a bite, "Mmm, it's good. Eat up, we'll head home once you're done."

"Okay Ellinor nodded.

"Eat up Thea ruffled her hair, feeling a pang of affection.

He just wanted to take her out for some fun today, but unexpected problems arose, leaving her soaked and cold.

it was all his fault for not taking care of her properly. This couldn't happen again.

By the time they got back to the Blanchet villa, it was already late in the night.

Theo walked Ellinor to her bedroom door, "I have to go overseas for a bit to handle something. Be good while I'm away and don't roam around too much, don't make me worry"

"How long will you be gone?"

"About half a month."

Ellinor frowned, "What could take that long?"

With a teasing smile, Theo said, "You'll miss me? How about a goodbye kiss then?"

He bent down slightly, purposely turning his cheek towards her

Ellinor smirked and playfully smacked his face, "Theo, have a safe trip. Good night!"

After saying that, she turned around, went into her room, and locked the door.

Theo was both amused and frustrated, why did he fall for such a tormenting woman?

During the half a month that

Theo was away, Ellinor had the perfect opportunity to focus on the construction plans for the Blanchet Corporation building