

The Kiss 421

Chapter 421

Theo rejected her last design, accusing her of not putting in enough effort

This time, she racked her brain and came up with an idea, finally finishing the draft before Theo came back. She sent the final version to Theo's inbox and waited for his reply.

There shouldn't be any problems this time.

With the design sorted out, she could finally give her brain a break.

Ellinor picked up her phone, intending to play a game to unwind, but inadvertently caught a glimpse of the date.

Today marked the end of her collaboration with Theo, three months to the day.

Time sure did fly.

Her relationship with Theo was complicated.

If Theo hadn't shown any interest in pursuing a serious relationship with her and she hadn't agreed to consider it, she would be packing her bags and bidding adieu to the Blanchet family.

She had been looking forward to this day, but now she wasn't so eager to leave

Even though Theo had been abroad recently, he still video called her every night to check on her, and say goodnight.

She was more than happy to take his calls and see what he was up to.

In fact, she found it a bit odd not having Theo around

Maybe when Theo came back this time, she could consider giving them an official title

Thinking about this, Ellinor blushed unconsciously

So this is what it felt like to have a crush on a man

She opened her social media app, intending to send Theo a message and ask what he was up to.

However, she was distracted by the unread messages at the top.

The friend icon flashing with a red circle indicated 99+ unread messages was a pretentious selfie of Sheila Mendoza.

Ellinor raised an eyebrow and opened Sheila's icon, scanning through the unread messages, all of which were vulgarities without exception.

Ever since Sheila and her parents were kicked out of the Blanchet villa, Sheila had been holding a grudge and sending her hateful, offensive messages every day, each one

worse than the last.

At times, Ellinor would open them, finding amusement in Sheila's frustrated antics.

But most of the time, she chose to ignore them, seeing no reason to waste her time on the Mendoza family.

She didn't have anything else to do today, so it was about time she put an end to the Mendoza family saga.

Ellinor returned to the long missed Mendoza Manor and rang the doorbell.

Sheila, in the midst of a facial mask, answered the door.

Upon seeing Ellinor, Sheila glared at her and sneered, "Well, well, well. If it isn't Ellinor who's climbed the social ladder! What brings you back here? Surely the Blanchet family haven't already kicked you to the curb?"

Ellinor wasn't fazed, smiling lightly "I'm just here to retrieve what's mine!"

"What's yours?"

You've got some nerve, Ellinor! What could you possibly have left here? Is it the junk in the attic you used to stay in? I've already thrown them out as trash! What else do you want? After everything our parents did for you, you forget your roots the moment you marry into wealth. And to top it off, you stole the man who was supposed to be mine! What a bitch we've raised! Get out, you heartless creature! You're not welcome in the Mendoza family!"

Chapter 422

Ellinor watched Sheila's rant with boredom, still wearing a smile on her face.

"Excuse me, regardless of whether the Mendoza family welcomes me or not, I'm here to reclaim my wedding gifts

Sheila's face froze. then scrunched up in extreme displeasure "On what grounds do you think you can take away the wedding gifts?"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow "On what grounds? If I remember correctly. I believe those were given to me by my husband. So, why can't I take them?"

The term "my husband made Sheila even more furious.

Mr. Blanchet should have been her man! It was only unfortunate that he was charmed by Ellinor.

The more she thought about it, the more she lashed out at Ellinor.

"Ellinor, you're spouting nonsense! Those things rightfully belong to me, they were from the Blanchet family! You you shameless bitch, you stole my man, and now you want to snatch my stuff too! I can't believe your audacity! Ellinor, I'm warning you that don't push it!"

Having lost the man of her dreams, Sheila couldn't afford to lose those precious wedding gifts as well!

Each gift from the Blanchet family was worth a fortune. Selling any of them would easily rake in millions!

Now that Sheila had lost her job in the entertainment industry and offended the most famous director, making her comeback was going to be even more difficult.

So now she was relying on those gifts from the Blanchet family to live a life of luxury.

And Ellinor wanted to take those valuable things away?

No way!

"Sheila, who's at the door? What's all the fuss about?"

Tracy Mendoza came out to investigate upon hearing the commotion

Sheila turned to Tracy and pointed at Ellinor with a disgusted look on her face. "Ellinor's back! Guess why she's here? She has the nerve to come back and ask for my wedding gifts!"

At the mention of the wedding

gifts, Tracy's reaction mirrored Sheila's. She walked up to Sheila and looked at Ellinor, who hadn't entered the house yet. "Ellinor, you've gone too far! You've already taken Sheila's man, isn't that enough? Now you're back to snatch her wedding gifts! Your father would never agree to this! He'll never let you off easily!"

Ellinor calmly looked at her stepmother. "I'm here to reclaim what's rightfully mine. I don't need anyone's approval. My belongings are mine to control"

Tracy didn't believe Ellinor could take those wedding gifts from Arnold Mendoza. "Ellinor, don't take it the wrong way, but you're being too greedy! Wanting both the man and the gifts? That's not right!"

Ellinor being greedy?

They were the ones who were really greedy!

Ellinor smirked. "Auntie Tracy, I've never been one to covet others' belongings since I was young. But I also don't tolerate others taking what's mine! The wedding gifts were delivered by my husband. As his wife, I have the right to reclaim them!"

Chapter 423

Tracy snorted disdainfully. "Oh, give me a break! Stop using Mr. Blanchet to intimidate me! Mr. Blanchet was supposed to be Sheila's man, if it wasn't for you stirring up trouble, Sheila could have been the real Mrs. Blanchet by now!"

Every time this topic came up, it got Tracy and Sheila all riled up.

Ellinor was utterly baffled by the bizarre self-

confidence of this mother-daughter duo. They still stubbornly believed that Theo initially intended to marry Sheila?!

Theo's taste wasn't that tacky

At that moment, Arnold, who had just woken up from his nap, yawned and came downstairs.

Hearing the commotion at the front door, Arnold strolled over to check it out.

The moment he saw who it was, his face twisted in anger, "Ellinor, it's you! You have the nerve to show your face here!"

Ellinor saw that Arnold's face was full of bruises, looking beaten up and pathetic.

She recalled that these injuries were from when Arnold followed Tracy and Sheila to the Blanchet villa to show off, only to be dragged out and given a sound beating by the Blanchets servants before being let go.

"Yeah, I'm back, and I don't see why I shouldn't."

Arnold glared at Ellinor and ground his teeth in rage.

He strode forward, brushed Tracy and Sheila aside, and pointed threateningly at Ellinor.

"You've got some nerve coming back! You deliberately had the Blanchet's servants kick me out and beat me up that day, I swear I'll kill you today!"

With that, Arnold raised his hand and swung it hard towards Ellinor's face.

However, his raised hand was easily caught by Ellinor and held firmly in her grasp.

"Mr. Arnold, cool your jets. How about we sit down and have a calm conversation?"

This wasn't the first time Arnold had tried to hit Ellinor. But in the past, Ellinor never doubted that Arnold was her father, so she always gave him some respect.

When faced with such a slap, she would typically dodge Arnold's hand, not wanting to get hit and not wanting to embarrass Arnold.

But today, for the first time, Ellinor caught Arnold's hand, holding his wrist tightly in her grasp, with no trace of respect for her father on her face.

Arnold, who was middle-aged and rather robust, prided himself on his strength, but his hand was firmly gripped by Ellinor, unable to pull away or swing down.

He was shocked.

Where did Ellinor get this strength from? Was this the same useless girl he used to consider a nuisance?

At this moment, Ellinor's action completely shattered his dignity as a father. Arnold was enraged and embarrassed, "Ellinor, you're rebelling! This is outrageous; how dare you lay a hand on your father?!"

Ellinor calmly held his wrist, speaking unhurriedly, "Mr. Arnold, calm down. I have some questions for you, and I need you to answer them honestly. If your answers are truthful, then I might consider not reclaiming those things!"

Arnold was speechless.

So Ellinor come for the wedding gifts from the Blanchet family?!

He didn't want to give up the valuable gifts from the Blanchet family either, as they were the first real treasures he had ever seen in his life

Chapter 424

The Mendoza family seemed to be living the high life, with a swanky pad in a posh neighborhood, and they do give off that rich family vibe. But the reality was that their lives weren't as cozy as they seemed.

Arnold's wealth mostly came from some properties handed down from the older generation, but these properties were not exactly prime real estate, making them hard to

offload

Over the years, Arnold had been renting out these properties, but the rent wasn't enough to cover the family's living expenses.

In the past, Sheila's income from her entertainment gigs kept them afloat. But now Sheila's career had hit a rough patch, her income had tanked, and she was struggling to find work. The Mendoza family's financial situation was getting light.

The wedding gift from the Blanchet family could definitely help them keep their heads above water, so they certainly didn't wanna give that up.

Arnold was under Ellinor's thumb, and he couldn't shake her off.

"You ungrateful brat! You disowned me after getting married and now you want the wedding gifts? Let me tell you, the gift is given to the bride's parents by the groom; as your father. I have the right to control this money! Now, let go of me!"

Instead of letting go, Ellinor only tightened her grip, "Arnold, I'm asking you again, can we talk?"

Arnold was gritting his teeth in pain, feeling like his wrist was about to be crushed. He didn't expect Ellinor to be this strong.

Fine, we'll talk in my study" Arnold had to compromise

Ellinor let out a small chuckle, released her grip, and followed Arnold to his study.

Seeing their backs, Sheila felt a tad bit worried. She didn't want Ellinor to charm Arnold with her sweet talk again

Arnold was also a bit skeptical. Although Ellinor had crossed the line, she was now Mrs. Blanchet. If she went snitching, the Mendoza family could be in hot water.

Tracy also didn't feel comfortable leaving Arnold alone with Ellinor. She thought Ellinor was too cunning

"Arnold, I think we should be careful with Ellinor"

Arnold was clearly annoyed "Alright, you two, just back off! She just wants to talk, right? I'd like to see what she's got to say!"

Tracy and Sheila couldn't stop them and could only watch as Ellinor followed Arnold up to his study.

In the study

Arnold walked behind the desk, wearing a stern face.

"Whatever you have to say, spit it out!"

Ellinor also pulled up a chair and sat down.

"Mr. Arnold, let's cut to the chase then!"

Chapter 425

"Excuse me, what exactly is your relationship with my biological mother? Why did you pick me up from the hospital for my mother back then?"

Arnold's face stiffened, staring at her in shock, "What on earth do you know?"

"Well, I know you're not my real father"

No wonder Ellinor had been calling him Mr. Arnold recently Arnold's eyes flickered unnaturally "Rubbish! What nonsense are you talking about? You are my daughter! Ellinor, even though you've married into a wealthy family now, you're not trying to cut me off completely, even denying our blood relationship, are you?"

Ellinor remained calm, "Sorry, Mr. Arnold, I've had a paternity test, there's no blood relationship between us at all, you can't fool me."

Arnold was taken aback, he never expected her to pull this one.

"You secretly had a paternity test!"

Ellinor crossed her arms. "Not specifically, just when you and Sheila had your paternity test, I had one with you too."

Upon hearing this, Arnold knew he couldn't cover it up any longer. He gritted his teeth and said, "So what if we're not blood-related? I raised you, I am your father!"

Ellinor laughed. "Did you raise me? I don't recall that."

Arnold was left speechless, he indeed hadn't taken good care of this daughter he brought home from outside. He had her raised in the countryside and only let her come back when she got into university

Moreover, Ellinor went to university on a full scholarship, and not a penny of his money was spent.

Ellinor wasn't hung up on these things, she didn't come today to pursue Arnold's parenting issues.

"Alright! Let's talk about my mother! Mr. Arnold, I hope you can tell me everything about my mother"

Arnold seemed very reluctant to bring up Ellinor's mother, he frowned and said seriously, "What's there to tell? It's adult stuff, you're just a kid, there's no need to know too, much!"

"I have a right to know about my mother!"

Arnold was dismissive. "Even if you have the right to know, I've long forgotten those people and things in the past, there's nothing I can tell you!"

"All forgotten, huh?" Ellinor was not in a hurry, she slowly stood up. "Well then, since you're not willing to say more, I'll take my leave, along with the wedding gifts from the Blanchet family!"

Arnold was a bit panicked, "Wait"

Ellinor stopped, turned around and looked at him, "What? Mr. Arnold, did you remember something?"

Arnold glared at Ellinor, saying grumpily. "I can only tell you what I know, nothing else!"

Ellinor sat back down, "Okay, then tell me what you know!"

Arnold recalled the past with some irritation

"Your mother was a woman I pursued in college but never won over. One day fifteen years ago, I bumped into her by chance, she urgently asked me to pick up her daughter from the children's hospital, after that we lost contact."

Ellinor's eyes narrowed, "What's my mother's real name?"

"She was called Marlene"

Marlene..

Ellinor silently repeated this name in her heart, then looked at Arnold again, "Continue, what else?"

Chapter 426

"I'm not sure about the other stuff, but I think your mom was from a rich family. One time... one time I saw her go into this fancy mansion. She even called the old couple in there mom and dad."

Seeing Arnold's slight embarrassment, Ellinor could guess that he must have had a crush on her mom and secretly followed her.

Arnold couldn't help but daydream as he thought back to the past.

"But your mom was very down-to-earth, smart, and kind. She didn't act like a rich snob. She was pretty popular in school and was practically everyone's dream girl"

Yeah, Mom was very kind and nice

In Ellinor's fragmented memories, her mom's image was blurry, but she could feel her constant gentle smile.

Ellinor remembered when she was taken in by the Mendoza family at age five. Normally, a five-year-old should remember things, but she couldn't recall anything before that age. It was weird

"Mr. Arnold, where was the fancy mansion my mom went into?" Ellinor asked, focusing on the important detail.

"In H city, where I went to college. But it's been more than a decade and the city planning has changed a lot. I'd get lost if I went back now. That mansion was probably demolished and replaced with other city facilities."

"Why couldn't my mom pick me up from the hospital herself? Why did she ask you to do that?"

Arnold hesitated before saying "Well, we were both in the art club during university. We bumped into each other at a club reunion and exchanged contacts. That day, she suddenly contacted me, saying she was in danger and asked me to protect her daughter, you. I agreed impulsively. After that, I couldn't reach her. I think her enemies found her. She's probably dead."

It was clear that Arnold agreed impulsively and didn't want to take care of Ellinor after he took her home.

Ellinor held no grudges. She wasn't Arnold's daughter, so it was normal if he didn't love her.

Arnold's agreement to take her in was a good deed.

"Do you have any other information about my mom?" Asked Ellinor after jotting down all the clues.

Arnold thought for a moment, then said, "One more thing"

"What is it?"

"Your mom was a famous painter, known as Lady Lotus"

"I know that."

"As far as I know, her teacher was the famous painter Mr. Michell. If you could contact him, you might get more information about your mom."

"I see. Thanks for the clues, Mr. Arnold"

She got up, ready to leave

"Ellinor."

Arnold called out to her.

She paused, looking back. "Anything else, Mr. Arnold?"

Arnold felt mixed emotions as he looked at Ellinor, who was starting to resemble his first love.

Ellinor was the child of his dream girl, which made him feel a bit fond of her. But at the same time, he was reminded that she

was the child of his dream girl and another man, which made him feel sick. That's why he agreed to Tracy's suggestion to send Ellinor away. Out of sight, out of mind

Arnold frowned. "Don't say I didn't warn you. You'd better stop looking for your mom"

"Why?"

"I don't know exactly what happened to your mom, but she told me repeatedly that no one should know you're her daughter. Otherwise, you'd be in mortal danger."

Chapter 427

"I reckon, now that you're married into the Blanchet family, you should just enjoy your life and not dig up the past! I made a promise to your mom not to let your enemies find you

Ellinor blinked, surprised at this 'father, who shared neither blood nor affection with her. His words, however, seemed like a kind warning, maybe a reflection of his complicated feelings for his first love

Ellinor smiled. "Thanks for the heads up I will live well and protect myself. Mr. Arnold, goodbye"

With that she sauntered out of the study

Arnold frowned deeply and let out a long sigh. He had managed to keep Ellinor safe till she turned twenty, which fulfilled his promise to his first love. Now that she was all grown up and ready to fly the nest, he couldn't interfere anymore.

Downstairs in the Mendoza house

A few burly men were moving the gifts that the Blanchet family had sent for the engagement

"Hey! Who are you guys? What gives you the right to barge into my house and move stuff around? Put those down! Those are my things; you can't take them!"

Sheila's frantic voice echoed around the Mendoza house.

Tracy also chimed in, "My daughter is right, you can't move things in our house! If you don't put the stuff down and leave my house now, I'm calling the police."

Ellinor strolled down from upstairs, "I asked them to move the stuff."

Sheila looked up, her eyes red with rage, "Ellinor, who gave you the right to order people to move stuff in my house? You bitch!"

Ellinor smiled, "Because those are all my husband's gifts, you got a problem with that?!"

Sheila gritted her teeth, "Ellinor, you stole my man, now you want to steal my dowry: I will kill you today!"

With that, Sheila charged at her but Tracy managed to hold back her daughter. "Sheila, cool down, don't be impulsive!"

"What's going on now? Why all this noise? Can't we have a quiet day?"

Arnold also heard the noise downstairs and went down to check

Sheila pointed angrily at the men, "Dad, look! Your precious little daughter has people robbing our house!"

Arnold looked closely and realized that the stuff being moved were gifts from the Blanchet family. He got anxious, "Ellinor, didn't you say that if I told you about everything, you wouldn't take the Blanchet family's engagement gifts? You can't just go back on your word!"

Ellinor said calmly, "I was going to take the engagement gifts because they're from my husband and they're special to me. But Mr. Arnold, I won't forget your kindness for taking me in all these years, so I will compensate you with an amount equal to the value of those gifts."

She was only talking about taking her in, not raising her. The Mendoza family never raised her.

Ellinor

took out a check from her coat pocket and handed it to Arnold, "Spend it wisely, it's enough for your family of three to live comfortably for several generations."

Arnold glanced at the amount on the check. His eyes widened and he was speechless

Sheila walked over disdainfully, "Ellinor, you think you can get rid of us with a few hundred thousand? We have seen money

As she was talking, she leaned over to her dad and saw the countless zeros on the check. She swallowed hard, unable to believe her eyes.

Seeing the shocked reactions of the father and daughter, Tracy also curiously took a look, her eyes almost popped out! "Ellinor, where... where did you get so much money?!"

Chapter 428

Sheila snapped out of her shock over the massive check, throwing Ellinor a venomous look, and sneered, "Pfft, where else could she get the money from? She must have swindled it out of Mr. Blanchet with her shameless tactics!"

Tracy, of course, was on her daughter's side. "Ellinor, you're taking a big risk by messing with the Blanchet family's money. Aren't you afraid Mr. Blanchet will find out and hold you accountable?"

Ellinor chuckled "Auntie Tracy you seem to have forgotten a crucial piece of information. The Mr. Blanchet you're talking about is my husband So theoretically, his money is my money Just like how you've been spending your husband's money for all these years Has he ever held you accountable?"

Tracy's face turned a ghastly shade, going from green to white, and she was left speechless.

Sheila's face was even worse! She had assumed that Ellinor, a country girl, wouldn't be highly regarded in the Blanchet family and would soon be kicked out. But the fact that Ellinor had such control over the Blanchet family's wealth was a total game changer

Damn it!

Ellinor, unfazed, checked her watch and yawned, "It's getting late. I won't stay for lunch. As for the money on the check, whether it's from the Blanchet family or came from somewhere else, you guys shouldn't worry about it. If you're too proud to use the money I gave you, don't spend it."

Tracy and Sheila remained silent. They didn't say they wouldn't spend it! Even if the Blanchet family later questioned the money's whereabouts, it would be Ellinor who would be held accountable, not them. They'd just spend the money first!

Arnold didn't say anything either, quietly pocketing the check, and letting Elinor take whatever she wanted

With no one to stop her, Ellinor's people swiftly removed all the engagement gifts given by the Blanchet family, as well as the painting, Whispers in the Wind, that Theo had won at an auction and given to her.

From then on, she was done with the Mendoza family, with no strings attached.

Not far from the entrance of the Mendoza family's house, a luxurious black business car was parked

After leaving the Mendoza family's house, Ellinor naturally opened the car door and got in. In the car, Ida Gipson was in the driver's seat, touching up her lipstick in the rear-view mirror, while Chase Larios was in the passenger seat, killing time with a mobile game.

Seeing the boss return, Chase quit the game, turned around, and said, "Boss, not to criticize, but the Mendoza family has always treated you badly. Why are we still being so polite to them? We could take them down easily!"

Ellinor massaged her temples; she was genuinely tired. She leaned back on the leather seat in the back of the car, closed her eyes to rest, and murmured. 'I think my mother must have been desperate when she sought help from Arnold, an old classmate she hadn't seen in years.

Regardless of Arnold's motivations, the fact that he risked taking me into the Mendoza family in those circumstances was a lifeline when my mother was most helpless. I've accepted this kindness on behalf of my mother.

In the future, as long as the Mendoza family doesn't provoke me, I won't hold any grudges against them.
"

Chapter 429

Chase and Ida glanced at each other, their hearts heavy with bitterness.

Growing up, the big boss never received a shred of warmth in the Mendoza family. She suffered all sorts of hardships after being sent to the countryside. It was a heart-wrenching journey to get to where she is today, a journey they both witnessed and experienced together.

Chase looked at Ellinor's downcast appearance and wanted to lift her spirits, so he changed the topic. "Now that the engagement gifts have been returned, why don't we go out and have some fun, maybe drown our sorrows a bit?"

Drink in broad daylight? Ellinor was not in the mood for fun. She waved him off, instructing, "Chase, do some digging on whether there have been any luxurious mansions in H city that were demolished and rebuilt in the past twenty years. If so, look into the original owners. Also, look into a former student of H City University named Marlene Get me her records"

Chase, sensing something asked seriously, "Marlene, is that your mother's name?"

Ellinor nodded Although Arnold believed her mother had been murdered by their enemies, she couldn't shake the feeling that her mother was still alive

Ida turned her head adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses, and looked at the pale Ellinor with concern, "Let's eat something first. You've lost weight!"

Chase also looked at the boss, nodding in agreement about her weight loss, then joked, "Even if Mr. Blanchet is away on business, you're not going to starve yourself because you miss him, right? Come on! Anything you want to eat today, it's on me!"

Ida shot him a look of contempt. "You're treating? Without Ellinor, would you be where you are today? Would you even have money to treat us?"

Chase brushed it off, "So what if I'm using our boss's money to treat you guys?"

Ida couldn't stand him; she adjusted her glasses and scoffed. "Then let's go for lamb chops. It's cold out, lamb will warm you up. The boss always loved lamb this time of year"

Hearing about lamb chops made Ellinor recall the taste of the fatty and lean meat grilling, but it unexpectedly made her feel nauseous. She lowered

the car window and leaned out to vomit for a while. When she recovered, she sat back, taking deep breaths to calm herself, only to find Chase and Ida watching her thoughtfully

Having grown up together, she knew exactly what they were thinking with just a glance.

Ellinor forced a smile. "Stop your wild guessing. I just have a stomachache!"

Chase, clearly thinking of something only adults would consider, smirked, "Really? Have you and Mr. Blanchet been safe lately?"

Ellinor yawned nonchalantly, "Hmm, I guess so. We've been sleeping in separate rooms."

Chase frowned, "What? You have a prime specimen like Mr. Blanchet and you're not taking advantage of it? What a waste!"

Ida couldn't take it anymore and she whacked Chase hard, "Whose side are you on? Ellinor is the real catch here, not some plaything for Mr. Blanchet!"

Chase winced, rubbing his sore arm, but quickly burst into laughter, "True that!"

Ida rolled her eyes at him, adding. "But Chase, you should still pick up a pregnancy test from the pharmacy for Ellinor!"

Chapter 430

Chase feigned shyness and said, "Huh? Why me?! I'm still a virgin, man! I can't believe I have to buy those things; it's so embarrassing"

He was just trying to lighten the mood with a joke, but Ellinor and Ida looked at him with disgusted expressions and were not amused at all

Chase himself found it less funny, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Alright, alright! I'll go! Is that good enough for you? Oh man, I can't believe that 1, the mighty Mr. Larios of Crescent Society, have to be bossed around by you two every day!"

Ida glanced at Chase, ignoring his rambling, and started the car, heading for a nearby drugstore

As she was driving, Ida kept glancing at Ellinor in the rear view mirror, her eyebrows furrowing in worry. Ever since Ellinor felt nauseous earlier, her complexion had worsened

Ellinor's condition did seem off, she had been mentally and physically drained from designing the new office building for the Blanchet Corporation. Even though she had been staying at home and not doing much, she hadn't gotten proper rest. Moreover, she seemed to tire easily lately and always felt an inexplicable fatigue

Chase pointed at a drugstore they were passing by and exclaimed.

"Ida, we just passed a drugstore! You could have stopped!"

Ida, growing more and more concerned, said seriously,

"I think we should just take Ellinor straight to the hospital for a check-up."

Chase looked surprised, "Ida, have you forgotten that Ellinor hates hospitals?"

I/

"We're just going for a blood test, we won't be there long Ida was firm on this; she glanced at Ellinor through the rear view mirror and suggested, "Let's go to the hospital. You look a bit off, it won't hurt to have a check-up, and if it turns out to be something like an ectopic pregnancy, we can catch it early"

Ellinor gave a wry smile.

Ida was already worried about ectopic pregnancy when she wasn't even sure if she was pregnant yet?

But her period had not come for two months now, and she wasn't sure whether her cycle was just messed up or if she had gotten pregnant that night.

In the end, she couldn't resist Ida and Chase's insistence and agreed to go to the hospital for a blood test.

In the obstetrics and gynecology clinic.

The doctor looked at the test results, nodded seriously, and said, "Congratulations! You are seven weeks pregnant, and the baby is developing well."

The doctor's words left Ellinor in a daze, she subconsciously touched her stomach. Was she really pregnant? And already for seven weeks....

Ida remained calm, while Chase, on the other hand, was on the verge of tears. He couldn't control his emotions and exclaimed, "Oh my God! I'm gonna be..."

The doctor immediately glared at Chase. "Could the father of the child please keep quiet. This is a hospital; don't disturb other patients!"

Chase quickly explained with a smile, "Doc, you got it wrong, I'm not the father. I was just about to say that I'm gonna be an uncle!"

The doctor frowned, "If you're not the father, why are you so excited? Where is the father?"

When the topic of the baby's father came up, Ellinor blushed slightly, "He's on a business trip and doesn't know about this yet."

The doctor sighed and said disapprovingly, "Well, this time is an exception, but from now on, your husband should accompany you for all prenatal checkups! It's not just a woman's job to have a baby. Men should take time to accompany their wives to the hospital, regardless of how busy they are!"

Ellinor nodded. "Yes, thank you for your advice, doctor"