

The Kiss That Sparked it All Chapter 6

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Chapter 6

The sun had taken a dive, and the night had sneaked in.

The Blanchet family.

A huge new house, a gigantic marriage bed.

After being brought to the Blanchet family, Theo handed her over to some maids, instructing them casually.

“Doll her up a little.”

The maids got to work immediately. They washed her face, put on makeup, and dressed her in a traditional white wedding dress, including a white veil. With her vision obscured by the veil, Ellinor could only see white. When she looked down, she saw the man’s fancy shoes in front of her.

His deep voice, like a cello, echoed in her ears, “Play along. I won’t hurt you.”

Though his words sounded comforting, they actually put pressure on her..

At this moment, Ellinor had already realized that escape was impossible! If this man could find her home, he could find her no matter

where she ran!

Biting her lip, Ellinor said, “Fine, I’ll play along. I was the one who provoked you first, so I should pay the price! But, you need to give me a clear timeframe. How long do I need to cooperate with you? When the time is up, we’ll go our separate ways and stop bothering each other!”

Theo didn't have any interest in her either, and he responded indifferently, "Three months."

He didn't want to be tangled up with this woman for too long. Three months was enough time for his grandfather to recover from the surgery.

"Deal!"

Ellinor found the timeframe neither long nor short and could accept it. She reached out and took the man's hand.

"Let's go get married!"

Theo was slightly taken aback, then looked at the hand Ellinor was holding. He had always disliked physical contact, but surprisingly, he didn't feel any disgust.

Her hand was small and soft.

The Blanchet family's wedding was of a classic style.

Ellinor went along with Theo into the banquet hall and held a simple and traditional wedding ceremony. Then, she was taken to this room filled with the scent of a new marriage.

When Theo walked into the room, Ellinor was sitting on the edge of the bed with her back straight. She still had the white veil on her head, looking pure and innocent.

A hint of mockery flashed in the man's eyes, his voice cold, "Stand up, no need to pretend."

Ellinor didn't move.

Feeling that something was off, Theo walked over and lifted her veil. Under the warm light, a delicate little face appeared in front of him. Her long eyelashes drooped down and

her expression calm and obedient. There was a bit of drool hanging off the corner of her slightly open mouth.

She had fallen asleep while sitting?

Perhaps it was because he moved her when lifting the veil, but the sleeping Ellinor lost her balance and started to fall to one side. Theo instinctively reached out to catch her, preventing her from falling to the ground. Ellinor furrowed her brows but didn't wake up.

Looking at the small woman in his arms, Theo was somewhat surprised. This was the first time he had seen this woman without makeup, and he was unexpectedly taken aback. She looked better without makeup.

Perhaps sensing the presence of a stranger too close, Ellinor suddenly opened her eyes. She found herself half-embraced by a man and their faces extremely close.

She instinctively struggled, as if she had seen a ghost, said, "What are you doing? I'm warning you, there should be boundaries between us. We're only pretend married!"

This girl became so cold the moment she woke up! If he hadn't reached out to support her just now, she would definitely have fallen, face-first!

Theo narrowed his eyes displeased, "Who told you that we're pretend married?"

Ellinor frowned, alert and said, "Are you trying to cheat me? We clearly agreed that this relationship will end after three months!"

Theo hooked up the corners of his mouth, "I did promise you it would end after three months, but I never guaranteed what could happen during these three months."

After saying that, Theo pinched Ellinor's chin with his slender fingers. The rough calluses on his fingertips revealed a formidable sense of power, it was overwhelming.

"A real man should keep his word. How can you be so shameless!"

Ellinor glared at him and shook her head forcefully, but she still couldn't break free from the man's control.

Theo leaned in close, staring at her.

Seeing Ellinor's features all scrunched up, he let out a cold laugh, released her, and said scornfully, "Don't flatter yourself. I'm not interested in girls like you!"

Although Ellinor was relieved, she was also very unhappy. "Heh, that's a relief! You're an old man. You are definitely not my type either!"

Ellinor reached out and poked Theo's chest, "Do me a favor and move. I'm tired; I want to take a bath and go to sleep!"

Theo looked down at her, not moving out of the way. Ellinor didn't want to butt heads with him either and walked around him. She strutted into the bathroom and soon, the sound of running water could be heard.

After taking a bath and getting out of the tub, Ellinor realized she hadn't brought a change of clothes. Now, this was awkward!

The bridal gown was too heavy and uncomfortable. After thinking about it, Ellinor stuck her head out of the bathroom to look outside.

Theo was still there, sitting on the sofa and looking at his phone.

She said helplessly, "Please give me the clothes I wore on my way here!"

Theo slightly lifted his head, looked at her coldly, and said, "I threw them away."

He actually threw them away?

Ellinor gritted her teeth, "Then could you lend me a clean set of clothes to wear?"

Theo raised his eyebrows, squinting at her, "Is that how you ask for help?"

"What should I do then?"

“Beg me

With a bang. Ellinor closed the bathroom door. Forget it, she could just wear the wedding dress again.

Just as Ellinor picked up the wedding dress to put it back on, there was a knock on the door. She opened a crack in the door and saw that it was Theo, asking unhappily, “What do you want?”

Through the crack in the door, the scent of shower gel wafted out from the bathroom. The girl stood at the door only wrapped in a towel. Her fair neck and shoulders, and her wet hair clinging to her collarbone drew his attention.

The man’s blood was pumping, his eyes intense and his Adam’s apple bobbing. He raised his hand and handed her a set of men’s

pajamas.

Ellinor was stunned. Just as she was about to reach out for the clothes, the clothes were playfully lifted up by the man’s large hand, “Aren’t you going to say thank you? Hmm?”

“Sir, thank you....

Ellinor smirked and swiftly grabbed the clothes, adding with a frown, “My ass.”

With that, she slammed the door shut with a thud!

Theo’s face darkened. If he had withdrawn his hand a second later, his arm would have been caught in the door.

Ungrateful little brat!

The man’s pajamas were ridiculously large for Ellinor, making her look like a shapeless sack of potatoes, swaying back and forth. The pants were particularly oversized, always slipping down...

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