# The Kiss 611

Chapter 611

I originally thought she was a decent person, so I respected her like a big sister But she kept crossing the I ine and always tried to snatch what we cared about the most Even with my good temper, I can't stand be ing pushed around like this! When you're enduring the unendurable, it's time to stop enduring

Haillie nodded in total agreement, standing on the same side as Patricia, "Patricia, what should we do no w? We can't let old Mr. Bagley really consider Ellinor as his granddaughter

Patricia said to Haillie, "Haillie, I really don't know what to do I'm afraid we can't beat Ellinor, you've see n how tough she is

Haillie looked frustrated. "But we can't let her do whatever she wants!"

Patricia said thoughtfully. "Haillie, I'm actually more worried about you"

Haillie was puzzled, "Worned about me?"

Patricia looked worried, "Yeah, because I think the fact that Grandpa took Ellinor as his granddaughter t oday will affect you quite a lot

You know, my relationship with Theo has been very stable since we had Baber. Theo is no longer interest ed in Ellinor, so even if Ellinor gets the support of the Bagley family, it doesnt make any difference to Theo.

When Ellinor realized she couldn't attract Theo, she shifted her target.

Haillie, I know you have deep feelings for my brother, so I'm worried

Didn't you notice? Ellinor's current target is my brother. She did everything she could to get a job at the Howard Group just to get close to my brother, and now she's successfully become the granddaugh ter of the Bagley family.

Once she makes my grandparents happy, if one day they decide to marry Ellinor off to my brother, you'll be out of the game.

And when it comes to my brother's marriage, my parents will respect my grandparents' wishes."

Patricia's analysis made perfect sense, making Haillie anxious when she heard it, "What? How could that happen? Ellinor is not fit to be engaged to Balfour!"

Patricia sighed helplessly. "Haillie, no matter what happens, you're the best choice in my mind to be Balf our's wife. But if my grandparents intervene and stand up for Ellinor, I won't be able to speak for you in fr ont of Balfour, I won't be able to help you"

Her biggest wish in life

was to marry Balfour, and she always believed that with Patricia's help, she could succeed.

But now that Ellinor suddenly stepped in and tried to compete with her for him, she became her biggest t hreat.

Under Patricia's guidance, Haillie's sense of crisis increased, her eyes became fierce, and she clenched he r fists.

"Patricia, you don't need to worry about me, I can handle Ellinor!"

Patricia pretended to stop her, "Haillie, don't be reckless"

Haillie gritted her teeth, "Even if I'm reckless, it's because she forced me! How could she dare to have int entions for Balfour? I will never allow it!"

"Who has intentions for me?"

The door was suddenly pushed open, and Balfour came back after finishing his work. He walked in slowly with a relaxed and leisurely tone.

Haillie and Patricia were taken aback and quickly adjusted their expressions when they saw him come in.

"What were you two talking about? Why do you both look so off?" Balfour asked calmly. He walked grac efully towards Patricia and asked gently, "Patricia, how are your feeling? Is your foot getting better?

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Tears instantly welled up in Patricia's eyes She sat in her wheelchair, latching onto Balfour's leg and bega n sobbing helplessly

Balfour was surprised by Patricia's sudden outburst. He knitted his brows. "Why are you crying? Is your foot hurting a lot? Don't worry, I'll take you to the hospital"

Balfour had been busy working in another room upstairs and had no idea what had been happening dow nstairs.

"No, Balfour, my foot is fine it's not hurting" Patricia said through her tears.

"Then what's wrong? Tell me Balfour leaned down, gently rubbing Patricia's back, trying to console her.

Patricia just kept crying and said nothing

Balfour was at a loss, as Patricia was clearly upset but not explaining why He turned to Patricia's friend, Haillie. "Haillie, what's up with Patricia?"

Haillie looked shyly at Balfour, then finally spilled the beans, "Balfour, Patricia got bullied it's all Ellinor's f ault. She went too far!"

Balfour's brows furrowed even more. "Ellinor? What has she done this time?"

Haillie continued, "Ellinor tripped Patricia down the stairs on purpose Since Patricia hurt her foot and cou Idn't perform on stage, I asked Ellinor to fill in for Patricia, but she ended up badmouthing Patricia in fron t of old Mr. Bagley, who then reprimanded Patricia

And then, somehow, Ellinor got old Mr. Bagley to publicly acknowledge her as his granddaughter! Patrici a got the cold shoulder from him, and he even said she shouldn't come to the Bagley residence anymore. Can you blame Patricia for being heartbroken?" Balfour was taken aback. What? Old Mr. Bagley acknowledged Ellinor as his granddaughter?

Old Mr Bagley was always a strict man, how could he accept someone he just met as his granddaughter?

*Ellinor was indeed a cunning girl. In such a short time, she managed to worm her way into being old Mr. Bagley's granddaughter!* 

What was she really up to today?

"Where is Ellinor now?"

Haillie replied. "She's probably still with old Mr. and Mrs. Bagley. Balfour, Ellinor is a schemer. She'd do anything to climb the social ladder. You c an't let her get away with this, or she'll use the Bagley's influence to bully Patricia even more."

Balfour squinted towards the door, "Quinton, bring Ellinor here!"

In the study of the Bagley family.

As the man of the hour, old Mr. Bagley was still entertaining guests in the banquet hall.

In the study, Ellinor was playing Go with old Mrs. Bagley, a mind game that helped keep the old lady's br ain active and was good for her health.

Byran was watching on the sidelines, occasionally offering some advice.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door

"Who is it? Byran turned to ask.

Quinton, recognizing Byran's voice, replied respectfully, "Mr. Howard, it's me."

Hearing Quinton's voice, Byran tensed up a bit, "Uh, Quinton, what's up?"

Was Balfour sending Quinton to fetch him home for homework?

Quinton replied, "Is Ms. Mendoza there? Mr. Howard asked me to get her, he needs to see her."

Relieved that Balfour wasn't after him, Byran gestured to Ellinor, "Balfour's looking for you"

*Ellinor put down her Go piece and gracefully stood up, "Old Mrs. Bagley, let Byran play with you for a bit. I'll step out."* 

Old Mrs Bagley looked uneasy and started to rise upon seeing Ellinor about to leave.

Ellinor reassured her, 'Don't worry, old Mrs Bagley, I won't be gone long. I'll come back to play Go with y ou"

Old Mrs. Bagley still looked a bit uneasy but nodded obediently, "Child, come back soon!"

Ellinor smiled, "Sure, I'll be back soon."

After pacifying old Mrs. Bagley, she turned to leave.

Byran took Ellinor's place, rearranging the Go pieces on the board, "Grandma, Go is boring let's play som ething else!"

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He wouldnt admit for a second that he was just bad at the game of Go

Einar followed Quinton to Ballour's quest room

Upon entering the saw Patricia and Haille were also there

Patricia was sobbing in het wheelchair and Haillie was comforting her and offering her tissues

Haillie shot Ellinor a displeased look when she entered

Ellinor chat give a hoot about the two and turned her gaze to Balfour, who was lounging arrogantly on th e sofa

He had a steaming cup of coffee in his hand and took a light sip

She approached and asked. 'Mr Howard, you summoned me. What's up?"

Balfour looked at her with his eyes slightly narrowed. "Did you push Patri and cause her injury?"

"No"

Ellinor denied without hesitation

Balfour asked again. "Did you just publicly expose Patri?"

Ellinor remained unfazed, "I just told the truth"

Balfour huffed. "Then, what's the deal with you having my grandfather acknowledge you as his grandda ughter?"

Ellinor answered "Old Mr. Bagley took a liking to me, I didn't want to be rude, so I agreed

Balfour chuckled. "So, you were forced?"

Ellinor nodded, "Yes, I felt very compelled"

Balfours expression turned icy in an instant

Before, he admired Ellinor's work ethic and had a certain inexplicable fondness for her, thinking she was different from those other cunning women.

But after seeing her so carefully aim at the Bagley family, he couldn't believe she was innocent

Balfour stood up and splashed the hot coffee onto Ellinor's face, "Ms Mendoza, you're trying to fly high and nestle in someone else's home I believe that with your skills. climbing the ladder is not a hassle. But withi n my realm, I won't allow you to run wild!"

Caught by surprise. Ellinor instinctively closed her eyes to avoid getting coffee in them.

She let the hot coffee drip down her face, and after a moment, she slowly opened her eyes, "Mr. Howard, thank you for acknowledging my abilities, but I don't have the inte ntions or actions you think"

Balfour looked at her. "You know whether you do or not, there's no need to argue with me Now you're n ot welcome here, you can leave."

*If it weren't for Grandfather's birthday dinner today, Ellinor would've loved to have a face– off with Balfour.* 

Ellinor took a deep breath, not wanting to engage with this man, and turned around to leave.

"Hold on"

Balfour called out to her again.

Ellinor stopped impatiently, "Anything else, Mr. Howard?"

Balfour emotionlessly informed her, "Don't bother coming to work tomorrow, there's no longer a place f or you in the Howard Group"

Hearing this, Haillie's mouth curled into a smug smile, and Patricia also smirked. Their goal was achieved

Ellinor didnt say much She just offered a slight smile and calmly left the room.

Ellinor emerged completely drenched, looking a bit awkward.

Going back to play chess with old Mrs Bagley now seemed inappropriate. It might shock her and blow thi ngs out of proportion.

It was better to leave for now and visit her grandmother later.

She chose a less crowded route to exit the Bagley family home, not wanting to attract attention. But she didn't expect to bump into Theo, who was coming towards her

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Ellinor was aerously regretting this route choice now, she was all wound up

She was feeling like a wet map right now and the last thing she wanted was a rendezvous with that guy

If she was in a crowded place, she might have been able to pretend she dull see Then and just beat it

But on this deserted path, it was just the two of them

One in front, one behind there was no way she could thick out

The gap between the two of them was getting smaller and sinaller

Theo's hands were in his packets and his pace was steady His handsome face was as expressionless as a s tone, but his eyes were locked on the woman up ahead

## Face to face, there was

no way Ellinor could play dumb. She just gave him a cirnoty glance, nodded politely, cracked a smile, and then hightailed it around him.

## "Hold it"

Theo's voice was deep and steady, with no ups and downs, but it carried a sort of pressure that was hard to shake off.

*Ellinor grudgingly stopped in her tracks, but she didn't turn around to look at him. "Need something, Mr. Blanchet?"* 

# "Turn around!"

Theo's command rubbed Ellinor the wrong way. She didn't play along. "Sorry, Mr. Blanchet, I'm headed t owards the gate, there's no time to turn around" Seeing her resistance, Theo's brows furrowed slightly, b ut he didn't say anything. He just stepped in front of her, blocking her path.

Ellinors line of sight was now filled with his body, with nothing else in view.

She didn't want to make eye contact, so she didn't look up at him. She just said, "Spit it out, Mr. Blanchet

# Theo stared at Ellinor with a serious face

After a few seconds, Theo looked at Ellinor's soaked hair and dirtied clothes. "What happened?"

*Ellinor answered casually, "I accidentally spilled some coffee on myself earlier. I'm going home to change ."* 

Theo squinted. "You can spill coffee on your own head?"

Clearly, her explanation didn't hold water with this mature man

Ellinor laughed at herself, "Yes! I'm clumsy, I can't help it! Thanks for the concern, Mr. Blanchet. If there's nothing else, I'll be off. Bye!

As she spoke, she tried to sidestep him, but he stepped in front of her again

"Ellinor, I'll ask you again, how did you get like this?"

Theo's tone became more serious, and he seemed a little impatient

*Ellinor was also getting impatient. She didn't get why Theo was grilling her. Why did he have to know the whole story?* 

He was a tough nut to crack. If she didn't spill the beans, she wouldn't be able to leave.

After a moment of thought, Ellinor lifted her head and looked at him with a vague and displeased gaze. S he said frankly, "I upset Ms. Howard earlier. Mr. Howard fired me on the spot when he got angry"

Theo's gaze deepened, "And then, Mr. Howard spilled coffee on you?"

Ellinor nodded, "Yes, that's right."

Theo insisted on digging for the truth. Did he want her to spell out the embarrassing incident so he could laugh at her?

Well, who cared? Let him laugh!

"Mr. Blanchet, I've told you the truth. Can I go now?"

Balfour had already dumped a cup of coffee on her. He had avenged Patricia. Even if Theo wanted to pro tect his fiancée, he shouldn't be looking for trouble with her anymore, right?

"You may"

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Theo spat out these words without batting an eyelid

Ellinor quickly sidestepped him and tried to quickly make her escape

But she had barely taken a few steps when a beefy hand clamped onto her wrist.

She froze, turning to look at the man "Mr Blanchet? What's your game now?"

Theo didn't stop her. He just grabbed her wrist, changed their course, and started striding off in another direction

*Ellinor was thrown for a loop. She instinctively tried to yank her wrist away, but his strength was too muc h, she couldn't shake him off* 

She started to grouse loudly, demanding to know what the hell he was up to.

The completely ignored her complaints, dragging her along with an unshakeable grip.

They ended up in the parking lot in the backyard of the Bagley family's house. Theo opened the door of a black car, shoved Ellinor in and said with a stern face, "Stay put until I get back!"

Then he slammed the car door shut with a bang

*Ellinor frowned, rubbing the red mark on her wrist where he'd held her. She watched his retreating figure through the car window feeling really pissed off* 

What the hell was Theo up to? He'd dragged her here out of the blue, stuffed her in the car, and then just left?

Why should she wait for him to come back?

Any fool would see that this was nuts!

She reached for the door handle, trying to get out, but found that the door was locked.

She tried the button on the door, but that didn't work either, the door still wouldn't open.

Ellinor was starting to feel antsy She turned to look at the driver's seat, hoping to find the unlock button.

That's when she noticed there was another person in the carl

Theo's right-

hand man, Collin, was sitting in the driver's seat, looking at her with a surprised and helpless expression.

Ellinor frowned "Collin, could you do me a favor and open the door?"

Collin may not have known what was going down between Mr. Blanchet and Ms. Mendoza, but followin g his usual loyal and meticulous work ethic, he replied.

"Ms. Mendoza, you heard what Mr. Blanchet said when he left. I don't have the authority to open the do or for you. It's best you wait for Mr. Blanchet to come back. Otherwise, I can't explain."

Ellinor was speechless

She understood Collin's predicament as an employee and didn't want to put him on the spot.

But she was still majorly miffed!

What gave Theo the right to lock her in here?

She had no outstanding debts with him, all ties had been cut. What right did he have to restrict her freed om?

That domineering man was always so self centered, thinking his status and power gave him the right to control others as he pleased. What a joke!

"Ms. Mendoza, here you go"

Collin didn't open the door for her, but he did politely hand her a pack of wet wipes

Ellinor was still covered in coffee and felt all sticky.

"Thanks!" Since she couldn't leave the car, she took the wipes and started cleaning the coffee stains off h erself.

Collin watched respectfully as Ellinor wiped her hair, then asked, "Ms. Mendoza, can I ask where you've b een all this time?"

Ellinor, busy wiping her hair, responded distractedly. "My partnership with your boss is over. Where I go i s my own business, I don't need to report to you guys, do 17"

Collin was silent for a moment. "But Mr. Blanchet has been looking for you"

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Hearing this, Ellinor's hand paused mid motion as she was brushing her hair 7mm, 1

Collin was taken aback and looked a bit puzzled "Ms. Mendors, if you know he's been looking for you, wh y haven't you come back to see him? if there's a misunderstanding or something hard to talk about betw een you two wouldn't it be better to clear it up face to face?

Throughout Collins comer Ellinor rermed to care the least about Mr Blanchet out of all the women he had ma

Later, he found out that Ms Mendoza was a woman with a strong personality. She wasn't the type to ma rry into wealth or rely on a man for status in fact the wasn't interested in becoming part of the Planchet f amily at all

In short, Ms Mendoza was a straightforward ensyaning girl with her own goals who valued her freedom and independence and had a certain aura of mystery about har

During her three months with the Blanchet family, Ms Mendoza only played the role of wife to Mr Blanch et when necessary She never flaunted her connection to the Blanchet family or even let others know abo ut it

When it came to her interactions with Mr. Blanchet, Ms Mendoza always kept her distance. She never fn ed to seduce him or tried to stay in the Blanchet family by getting

# pregnant

Her unique behavior was what made Mr Blanchet fall for her

Collin saw all the changes in Mr. Blanchet's attitude towards Ms Mendoza He knew well that Mr. Blanchet had never been so patient with anyone else as he was with Ms.

# Mendoza

He would show a gentle smile, coax her to be happy with a gentle attitude, and meticulously plan cerem onies to show his affection

He had never shown such a smile or gentleness, even to Ms. Howard, who had saved his life, at most, he showed Ms Howard tolerance out of gratitude

However a month ago, for some unknown reason, just as the relationship between Mr. Blanchet and Ms Mendoza was beginning to stabilize. Ms Mendoza suddenly fade.

In the month or so since Ms. Mendoza left. Mr. Blanchets performance at the company was as usual, but when he was alone, he would often sigh deeply and one out looking like a man who had lost his spint

After all the trouble he went through to find Ms Mendoza, he found out that she had already married an other man.

This was a crushing blow to Mr Blanchet.

Sigh! Why on earth did Ms. Mendoza do this? Mr Blanchet treated her so well, why did she still want to l eave?

*Ellinor squinted her eyes in silence for a moment and then smiled slightly, "Collin, I appreciate your loyalt y to Mr. Blanchet, but one should not only be loyal but also have* 

# basic morals

*Mr* Blanchet already has a child with Ms. Howard, yet he came to find me? He tried to deceive my feeling s. Isn't that a lack of morality?

Even if you want to be loyal to Mr. Blanchet, you can't persuade me to go back and be his mistress, right ?

In fact, if Mr Blanchet wanted to seek a new romance, I believe his social status is sufficient to attract many women to serve him. But I don't want to participate, he can find some one else"

After hearing Ellinor speak, Collin suddenly understood that Ms. Mendoza left because of Ms Howard's c hild.

"Ms Mendoza, I think you have misunderstood Mr. Blanchet, he Collin stopped short of finishing his sente nce.

He wanted to explain the reason, but the issue concerning Ms. Howard's child was complex, and as an e mployee, it wasn't his place to comment on it.

Collin didn't finish what he was saying, and Ellinor didn't care to ask She cleaned the coffee stain on her c lothes by herself, then lightly threw the tissue into the trash can in

the car

Then she turned her head to look out the car window, yawning lazily

"Whether there's a misunderstanding or not doesn't matter Mr. Blanchet and I only signed a contract du e to an accident. When the contract expired, our relationstup naturally ended in the future, he will go his way, and I will go mine, we don't need to bother each other, which is best for both of us

Gollin frowned helplessly Now that Ms. Mendoza had married someone else, there was indeed no hope for M. Blanchet to mend things.

But Mr Blanchet being misunderstood as an irresponsible man was just too unjust!

Collin thought for a moment and finally decided to help clarity for Mr. Blanchet Actually, Ms Howard's ch ild is not

Just then, the car door in the back seat was suddenly pulled open, and Theo got in

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Collin was cut off mid sentence, swallowing his words reluctantly. "Uh Mr. Blanchel, you're back

Theo's expression was indifferent, he snorted and said, "Drive"

"Hold on

Ellinor stopped him

She turned her head to look at Theo, who had just gotten in the car and sat next to her, saying unhappily. "Mr. Blanchet, what did you drag me into your car for? If nothing's going on I'm getting out!"

Theo didn't look at her He slightly bowed his head and took out an exquisite metal cigarette case from th e inner pocket of his suit. He flicked open the case with his long fingers, took out a cigarette, and lightly t

apped it on the case. His tone was cold and sarcastic, "What? Riding in my car makes you uncomfortable ?"

His words were sharp biting and provoking Ellinor frowned unhappily. "That's not what I mean! I just feel like we don't know each other that well. People will get the wrong idea if they see me in your car for no r eason!"

Dont know each other that well?!

This woman really knew how to hurt him!

The didn't light his cigarette, and as his cold gaze swept over her, he said. "Ms. Mendoza, how can you s ay that we don't know each other that well? Have you forgotten that we once shared a bed?"

He seemed to be reminding her of that unforgettable rainy night that was filled with madness.

Ellinor felt very embarrassed and angry

She wanted to explode, but when she raised her head to look at his face at this moment, she was surprised to find. 'How did you get hurt?"

There was a bruise at the corner of Theo's mouth, a noticeable wound above his left eyebrow, and worst of all, his left eye had blood in it.

What happened?

Theo was a man people usually respected. Who would dare lay a hand on him?

Theo said, "It's nothing I accidentally bumped..."

Ellinor widened her eyes. "Don't lie! How can you accidentally get hurt like this?"

Theo looked at her and sneered, "Why not? Couldn't you also accidentally spill coffee on your head?"

Ellinor was speechless.

This man really was annoying!

"There's blood in your eye; no matter how it happened, you should go to the hospital!\*

Out of concern, Ellinor suggested he go to the hospital, but she felt something inexplicable in her heart.

Her chest felt tight, and she was uncomfortable.

Theo squinted his eyes and said, "Alright, let's take Ms. Mendoza's advice. Go to the hospital, let's get ch ecked out together."

Get checked together? Ellinor became cautious and asked curiously, I'm not injured, what would I get che cked for at the hospital?"

Theo stared at her face, his gaze falling on her still-flat belly.

Theo was silent for a while and then said, "To check if you've stolen something from the Blanchet family."

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*Ellinor quickly picked up on the fact that he seemed to be hinting at something else Facing his eager gaze , she instinctively looked away* 

'Mr Blanchet, what the hell are you talking about? I wouldn't dream of stealing from the Blanchets!

With that, she reached for the car door, eager to make a quick exit.

But the door was locked, and she couldn't get it open

Ellinor was a mix of anger and frustration. She tugged at the door handle. "Open the door, I want to get out!"

Theo moved closer "If you didn't steal anything, why the rush?"

Ellinor felt a warm breath on her neck that startled her. "What the bell?! Back off!"

Instinctively, she swatted at him, trying to push him away But she accidentally hit his injured left eye.

Theo grunted and quickly covered his eye, grimacing in pain.

Watching this, Ellinor panicked. "Uh Sorry, I didn't mean to! Is your eye okay?"

Theo, still covering his eye, couldn't hide his gloom. He glared at her with his remaining eye. "What do yo u think?"

*Ellinor blamed herself for being too rough. Usually calm and collected, her tone was unusually gentle. "I' m sorry... Does it hurt?"* 

"Yes, it hurts!"

For a tough guy like him to admit it hurt, it must have been pretty bad!

Could he lose his sight?

The more she thought about it, the more worried she became. Forgetting everything else, she quickly tur ned to Collin, who was frozen in the front seat, "What are you dazing at? Drive and get Mr. Blanchet to the hospital!"

"...Okay'

Collin snapped out of it and started the car. They left the Bagleys and headed for the hospital.

In the car, Ellinor no longer insisted on getting out. She craned her neck to check the road ahead. The roa d was clear, and they should reach the hospital soon

After checking the road, she turned her attention to Theo

Seeing him still covering his left eye made her uneasy. So she slid closer "Um... Mr. Blanchet, do you want to move your hand so I can see how your eye is?"

Theo raised an eyebrow and glanced at her

He didn't answer, but he took his hand away from his eye for her to see

To get a good look at his eye, Ellinor straightened up and leaned towards him. His eye seemed to be wors e than earlier

Her heart clenched with worry, and she felt incredibly tense

Ellinor looked at him with concern and asked gently, "Does your eye hurt a lot?"

The answered, "A lot."

Ellinor looked around frantically, but there was nothing in the car to help alleviate the pain.

Out of options, she thought for a moment and said, "Or maybe I can blow on it?"

Theo hesitated and didn't respond, neither agreeing nor disagreeing

Ellinor took his silence as a yes. She leaned closer and gently blew on his eye.

Theo let her do it. The gentle breeze on his eyelid felt like a light massage, and it did help with the pain a bit.

Seeing Theo's furrowed brows gradually relax, Ellinor figured her blowing was working and continued.

Suddenly, Theo opened his left eye, meeting her gaze.

They were so close that they could feel each other's breaths on their skin.

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Ellinor blinked, feeling a bit out of sorts. She quickly backed away, retaking her original seat.

"Um. If it still hurts, try to bear with it. We should be at the hospital soon"

Theo didn't respond and just quietly leaned against the back of the seat with his eyes fixed on her.

Right now, Ellinor was feeling all kinds of mixed emotions. On one hand, she didn't want anything to do with this man. On the other hand, she was worried she might've damaged his eye. Her hands were clenched with anxiety

\*Ellinor"

Theo suddenly called her name.

Thinking of his possibly injured eye, Ellinor immediately turned towards him, asking. "Mm, what's up? Is your eye still hurting?"

Theo's eyes squinted slightly as he looked at her, questioning. "What's the deal between you and Chase L arios from the Crescent Society?"

Ellinor was initially worried about his eye, but hearing this unexpected question left her stunned.

"We're married. Didn't I tell you that before?"

Theo's sharp gaze seemed to pierce through everything. "Did you two really get hitched, or was it a sham?" Ellinor was taken aback again. Why was he asking this? Did he figure something out?

Ellinor felt a bit guilty, but she still gave a firm answer. "Of course, we're really married!"

That's the thing about lies. Once you tell one, you have to stick with it. There was no turning back.

Theo let out a cold chuckle, "Is that so? Then why can't I find any registration info about you two in the m arriage system?"

Ellinor fell silent

"Cat got your tongue? Did I catch you in a lie?"

*"Mr. Blanchet, don't you think you're crossing a line here? What gives you the right to snoop around in ot her people's private business?"* 

"I don't have any rights. I'm just curious."

Ellinor frowned, giving him an irritated glare, "Well then, let me satisfy your curiosity! We got married ab road, so of course, you won't find any registration info here!"

"In which country?"

"I'm not at liberty to say!"

Theo squinted his eyes again, "As far as I know, there are no recent records of you leaving the country at any airport."

Ellinor took a deep breath, thinking on her feet, "That's because we took my husband's private jet. Of course there's no record at the airport!"

Theo's eyebrows furrowed slightly, "Do you love him?"

Ellinor was speechless.

"Answer me."

Yes, I love him very much!"

Ellinor was telling the truth. She had always loved Chase, and she loved Ida too.

Only her love for Chase was not romantic love. It was the bond of shared hardships from childhood, a lov e based on familial and friendly affection and dependence

Theo's gaze suddenly darkened upon hearing her express love for another, "Ellinor, you better not be lyin g to me!"

*Ellinor cleared her throat uncomfortably, "Why would I lie to you? You should be more concerned about y our eye right now, rather than prying into my affairs"* 

Theo didn't say anything more. He gave her a look, then closed his eyes and concentrated

Ten minutes later, the car pulled to a stop.

Collin turned around and said, "Mr. Blanchet, we're at the hospital now"

#### Chapter 620

Maybe because his eyes were really hurting from Ellinor's mishap. Theo never did light up the cigarette in his hand.

After the car finally came to a stop, he chucked the unlit cigarette into the car's trash bin and stepped ou t.

Ellinor watched him get out of the car with a complicated look on her face

She hesitated and then said, "Umm... I think I'll stay in the car and wait for you guys to come back. Just le t me know how it goes with Mr. Blanchet's eye check–up. I'll cover

the medical expenses"

Upon hearing this, Thea suddenly halted his steps and turned his head slightly towards her, his expression turning sour.

Seeing this, Collin quickly said, "Ms. Mendoza, it would be great if you could accompany Mr. Blanchet to the hospital. It's not easy for him to get around alone with his eye injury Also, I can't park the car here, it could obstruct the way for ambulances. I need to find a parking spot first."

*Ellinor glanced outside the car window True enough, Collin had parked right in front of the hospital entra nce, it wasn't a place to park for long.* 

"All right then You must come

take my place by Mr. Blanchet's side after you've parked. I've got stuff to do at home"

*Collin looked at Theo's darkened face and agreed reluctantly. "Okay. Ms. Mendoza. I'll be right there afte r I park the car"* 

Ellinor got out of the car with a sigh, watching Collin drive away.

Theo quipped sarcastically. "Do you dislike my company that much?"

Ellinor came back to her senses and looked at Theo. She laughed awkwardly and said, "I just think that gi ven our current situation, there's no need for us to be alone together."

Theo huffed and stormed off into the hospital without a backward glance.

Ellinor followed him resignedly.

Theo was the kind of man who always had others take care of hospital procedures for him. He probably d idn't even know how a hospital visit worked.

*Ellinor massaged her temples; she had to be responsible for him until Collin returned. She needed to help him register and then accompany him to see the doctor.* 

She found the registration window and was about to help Theo register.

The doctor behind the window asked professionally, "Which department?"

Ellinor replied, "Ophthalmology"

Suddenly. Theo said, "Gynecology"

Ellinor was confused. Why did he say that?

The doctor behind the window was taken aback. Looking at them, she asked again, "Are you guys together?"

Ellinor forced a laugh, "Yes, we're together!"

"So which department is it? Ophthalmology or Gynecology?"

Ellinor replied, "Ophthalmology!"

However, Theo again said. "Gynecology"

Hearing their conflicting answers, the doctor frowned angrily. "This is no place for jokes. You two should agree on a department before coming up here. Don't waste the time of the patients waiting behind you!"

Ellinor felt sorry for the doctor and shot Theo an annoyed look, "Stop talking, you're causing trouble!"

She then turned back to the window and said politely to the doctor, I'm sorry, doctor. Please ignore him, we need to see an..."

"Both ophthalmology and gynecology, thank you" Theo's voice was firm and serious.

Ellinor was interrupted by Theo before she could finish

The doctor was starting to get angry with these patients, but as soon as she looked up at the handsome f ace of the man, she was stunned and immediately lost her temper, "Umm.. okay just a moment please."

Soon, the female doctor handed out two numbers, one for Ophthalmology and one for Gynecology.

*Ellinor laughed awkwardly and thanked her, then she turned around and dragged Theo away, not wantin g to hold up the queue anymore.* 

Once they found a relatively quiet spot, Ellinor finally lost her cool. "Theo!"