The Kiss 631

Chapter 631

"No way! You don't get it. My relative had a tough life growing up. She was relying on scholarships to stu dy when she was a kid."

Ida chuckled lightly, "Oh, I see! She's lucky to have you caring for her like this."

Byran lifted his chin with a touch of pride, "Of course!"

Half an hour later.

"We're here."

Ida pointed ahead to the destination.

Byran looked at the luxurious "Eden International Bath Center" ahead of him, deep in thought

He felt a headache coming on

"Lady, are you sure this is the right place? I'm heading to Eden International Private Club. Why did you br ing me to a bath center?"

Ida smirked, "Really? I only know this as Eden International Group. My bad"

Byran fell silent

Never mind, he decided to hail a cab to Eden International Private Club instead

"Anyway, thanks for driving me here! I won't take up any more of your time; goodbye!"

Byran opened the car door and left immediately.

However, he hadn't walked far when he heard a commotion from behind, like something heavy had falle n.

Instinctively, Byran turned around and saw that the lady who drove the sports car had fallen.

What happened?

Byran rushed over to help her up, "Hey! Miss, what's wrong with you?"

Ida was having trouble breathing and could barely open her eyes, "I feel unwell... I lost my medicine..."

Byran asked nervously. "What medicine?"

Ida's voice was a bit blurry, "Asthma medicine..."

Asthma!

Asthma was no joke, without medication, it could be life-threatening!

Byran had a classmate with asthma, so he knew the severity of the disease, so he picked her up without a second thought..

"Hang in there, I'm taking you to the hospital right now! You'll be fine!"

"I'm sorry... for causing you trouble... Thank you..."

"Hey, you're in pain, don't talk now."

Byran put her in the passenger seat of her sports car, then quickly sat in the driver's seat, turned on the GPS, and took her to the nearest hospital.

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

Eden International Private Club was a top– notch private membership club globally and was not open to the public.

The club implemented a strict verification system. Each member had their own unique code, and all mem bers had to enter the club with their code.

A luxury car pulled up at the entrance of the Eden International Private Club, and the doorman respectfully opened the car door for the customer

Ellinor got out of the car. She had already put on her secrecy clothing and mask, concealing her real face.

She yawned tiredly. She got up early to catch a flight today and felt fatigued.

Finally, she arrived at the location of the hacker conference, wondering if AAAres had already arrived.

Chapter 632

With the ushers leading the way, Ellinor stepped into Eden International Private Club.

Riding the elevator to the top floor, where the conference was being held, she was in the midst of a tight knit process that ensured no unwanted guests or leaks of private

information.

Once they reached the conference floor, the ushers took their leave

Ellinor walked in alone.

The lighting in the conference room was dim, unlike the usual bright lights at most shindigs.

Everyone was anonymous. They were here for a tech exchange and were not keen on revealing their true identities.

The low light allowed for better concealment of facial features, like their eyes.

The hall was buzzing and filled

with people it felt more like a masquerade, except everyone was donning similar masks.

In the center of the hall, some folks were engaged in chatter and sipping drinks. Further in, there was a s mall stage where people were discussing new systems and other techy stuff.

"Look! It's Snow Bunny!"

"Snow Bunny is here too!"

"Snow Bunny has been laying low these past few years. She used to love sneaking into other countries' d efense systems and changing their slogans."

"Damn, that's impressive!"

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Ellinor gave a small smile and found a quiet spot to sit and listen t o the stage talk

The presentation on stage was going through slides, discussing some recent tech issues.

After a while, Ellinor started to feel a bit drowsy. She looked around to see if anything new was going on that could keep her awake

Whispers were floating around her.

"With Snow Bunny here today, what about AAAres?"

*AAAres is here today too!"

"Where? Where? I haven't seen AAAres yet!"

"Over by the floor-to-ceiling windows! Look!"

"Wow! AAAres is so tall, I bet he's 190 cm!"

"Yeah! Even sitting down, he looks long legged What a build! People of that caliber must have a pretty extraordinary real life identity. I just wonder if he's good—looking"

"I really want to meet him! But why is he sitting all alone over there and not coming over to chat?"

"Real powerhouses are always solitary! Look at the aura around AAAres, people are afraid to approach h im! He doesn't even initiate conversation. If no one dares to, would you?

"I wouldn't..."

Listening to the side chatter, Ellinor learned that AAAres was also present and spotted his figure by the fl oor-to-ceiling windows.

It was him, no doubt.

In fact, she had met AAAres years ago at an offline forum, where they briefly exchanged some thoughts. They shared many similar ideas, but that encounter was too fleeting for her to delve deeper

Now that they had a chance to meet again, she couldn't let this opportunity for an indepth discussion slip away.

Finding the ongoing discussion quite dull, Ellinor stood up and headed towards the man quietly sipping hi s drink by the windows,

Seeing her approach AAAres, the folks nearby still kept their whispers going. They were even more excite d than before.

A meeting and exchange between two titans in the field was undoubtedly a sight to behold

"AAAres, long time no see!"

Ellinor greeted first. Her voice, after going through the voice changer, was unrecognizable

AAAres looked up, his face mngefly covered by a metallic mask, only revealing his chin and thin lips.

Chapter 633

The man glanced at the label on Ellinor's chest and knew her identity on the internet. He nodded slightly. "Hello"

His voice was processed to sound like a rough machine voice

Ellinor smiled, "Why are you drinking alone here? Don't you want to chat with others?"

"There's nothing to talk about " He said as he took a sip of red wine

"I agree." Ellinor nodded in agreement and politely asked, "Can I sit here?"

The man nodded and elegantly raised his hand, "Please sit."

Ellinor pulled out the chair and sat down

Since he agreed to her sitting down, it meant that he didn't mind chatting with her

Ellinor suddenly remembered, "AAAres, we chatted online before, and you mentioned that you were mar ried and couldn't attend this forum due to family restrictions. How come you can come now? Did your wif e agree to it?"

Upon hearing her words, AAAres became visibly tense, and his eyes turned icy

Feeling that the atmosphere was off, Ellinor frowned. She just wanted to find a topic to chat about, but it seemed like she said something wrong

After a moment of silence, AAAres spoke, "I got divorced"

Ellinor was surprised. "I didn't know"

Feeling embarrassed that she had brought up his private affairs. To show her sincenty, she poured him a glass of wine

"It's okay" The man's tone was cold, and he seemed to be in a bad mood.

Ellinor didn't want to pry into

his personal life, but because she had recently encountered some relationship problems herself, she could n't help but ask, "Why did you get divorced?"

AAAres took a sip of wine and smiled self-mockingly, "She found someone else"

Ellinor was speechless

Now it was even more awkward!

She asked about his private life again.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have asked Ellinor apologized.

But AAAres didn't seem angry. He took another sip of red wine and looked at her, "How about you? Did y ou get married? How's married life?"

Talking about her own situation, Ellinor shrugged and laughed at herself, "It's funny, our situations are si milar. I also had a breakup."

AAAres's eyes became subtle, and he asked, "Oh? Why did you break up?"

Lately, he couldn't understand women's hearts. He was curious about the reasons women had to end a r elationship

Collin had told him that Ellinor misunderstood and thought that the child Patricia Howard adopted was h is biological child, so she decided to leave the Blanchet family When she left, she seemed calm and deter mined to start anew. She even adapted perfectly to her new life and even had a child with someone else.

But even if Ellinor had misunderstood him, he had no reason to explain now

How could he explain? With what identity could he explain to her? Did she still care about the truth?

How could Ellinor remarry so quickly?

Didn't she have any feelings for him?

Ellinor didn't know that the true identity behind the mask was Theo, nor did she know what he was thinki ng.

She just sighed and honestly answered, "Because I found out that my husband had a child with another woman. I couldn't accept this fact, especially it was a big deal, so t decided to leave him!"

AAAres's expression slightly froze, and his eyes suddenly became sharp, tightly staring at the familiar eyes of the woman across from him

Chapter 634

Ellinor was puzzled. She couldn't figure out why AAAres was suddenly giving her that look. Had somethin g happened?

Was her disguise blown?

She instinctively touched her face, making sure her disguise was intact

AAAres' deep gaze gave Ellinor a sense of Impending doom

She had meticulously dressed up today, leaving no detail to chance, including her eyes, which the mask c ouldn't hide

She had even worn the light blue contact lenses Ida had bought, which looked so real and were almost ju st like her natural eye color

AAAres stared at her eyes for a long time before his cold gaze gradually relaxed.

For a moment, he thought that

the "Snow Bunny" across from him had eyes exactly like those of Ellinor, but upon a closer look, the color of her pupils was off

He was overthinking. That woman couldn't possibly be the hacker Snow Bunny!

AAAres came back to his senses, let out a casual sigh, and lifted his wine glass to Snow Bunny, "Cheers."

Ellinor wanted to drink too, but considering her physical condition, she shook her head, "Sorry, I've been f eeling a bit off recently, so I can't drink. I'll toast with coffee instead, is that okay with you?"

Even through the voice changer, AAAres could tell she was a young girl

AAAres smiled in understanding "Sure"

"Here's to us both getting over our breakups!" Ellinor lifted her coffee cup with a smile, clinked cups with AAAres, and drained it.

Getting over a breakup? AAAres chuckled lightly and took a big gulp of his bitter wine.

Both had their own wounds, but they carefully avoided each other's pasts and shifted the conversation to hacking techniques.

Though AAAres kept chatting with her, he never put down his wine glass, taking one drink after another, seemingly still trapped in the pain of losing his beloved.

Ellinor began sharing about a vulnerability she recently discovered in a high-level management system.

Just as she was getting into the swing of things, she noticed that AAAres hadn't responded in a while. Sh e looked up to find him slumped over with his eyes closed.

She paused, calling out, "AAAres?"

AAAres didn't respond and his body remained still

Had he gotten drunk?

Because of his disguise, she couldn't see his face or tell his condition. Ellinor got up and gently nudged hi *m*, calling his name.

Still no response Ellinor then took his gloved hand.

She rolled up his sleeve, pulled back a bit of the glove, and checked his pulse.

She knew a bit about traditional medicine, so she quickly confirmed that AAAres wasn't unconscious. He was just drunk.

She looked at the table and saw that several bottles of wine were already empty. Ellinor frowned

Α

top hacker who was best at defense and should always be on guard got drunk in such an unfamiliar envir onment?!

Man, his wife cheated on him, so he must be hurting really bad, huh?

He seemed like a superhuman man, but he was also tormented by emotional problems. That kinda made him cute.

But what now?

AAAres was drunk, and she wasn't sure if he had anyone to accompany him or take him home.

She waited for quite a while, but no one came for AAAres

Ellinor felt a pang of regret She didn't have a deep relationship with AAAres, so she really didn't need to t ake care of him in his drunken state.

But if she left him there and his true identity was exposed, it could put him in real danger

Chapter 635

Ellinor had been head over heels for AAAres since she was a kid. They just understood each other, so it w as hard for her not to care about him.

But AAAres was such a tall guy, and he was as drunk as a skunk, making it difficult for her to help him ou t.

She took a deep breath, then tried to get the sloshed AAAres up, slung his long arm over her shoulder, an d slowly walked him out, one step at a time.

The bystanders were watching them and whispering things, but Ellinor didn't have time to pay any attent ion to them.

After a struggle to get him downstairs, Ellinor was worn out. When they reached the parking lot, the driv er came over to help, and together they managed to get this six–foot–three guy into the car.

Once they were all in the driver turned around and respectfully asked, "Ms. Mendoza, where to?"

Ellinor, panting heavily, glanced at the

man, who showed no signs of sobering up, and instructed with a sigh, "Ida has booked a hotel. Let's head there first"

"Roger that!"

A famous five-star hotel in K city.

The driver helped get AAAres upstairs and into the hotel suite, then laid him on the bed.

"Ms. Mendoza, any further requests?" The driver asked

"Nothing else, thanks for your help" Ellinor waved him off.

Now it was just her and AAAres in the suite.

Ellinor looked at the masked man passed out on the bed, her feelings a bit mixed.

They weren't close, and getting him to a

hotel was already beyond the call of duty. Once he woke up, he could get himself home.

But considering how much he had drunk, she was worried he might choke on his own vomit, which could be fatal. If that happened, she might get pinned with the blame.

When the police start investigating, they could even uncover their hacker identities.

What a headache!

To be on the safe side, she needed to wait until AAAres woke up before she could leave.

She pinched the bridge of her nose in frustration, and then suddenly a thought crossed her mind.

She slowly walked over to the edge of the bed, her eyes fixed on AAAres' mask, and reached out her hand

This was a golden opportunity!

That's right! She wanted to pull off the man's mask and see the true face of this mysterious figure.

Just then, her phone rang

Startled, Ellinor pulled out her phone and saw it was Ida calling.

She turned away, walked a bit further, and then answered the call.

"What's up. Ida?"

Ida asked, "Ellinor, are you still at Eden International Group?"

Ellinor replied, "No, I just left. The forum was a snooze fest!"

Ida, who always sounded calm and collected, now sounded a bit helpless, "Ellinor, once you're done, coul d you swing by the hospital? Byran got hurt...

Ellinor frowned, "What happened? Where did he get hurt? Didn't I tell you not to harm him?"

Chapter 636

"Ida let out a sigh, "Ellinor, it wasn't our fault.

He, himself, ran into a glass door and shattered it. The doc said he got a bit of a concussion, so he hasn't come around yet

Ellinor took a deep breath, feeling at a loss for words.

Clearly, Byran's survival up to this point was all thanks to being mollycoddled at home.

No wonder his brother, Balfour, was such a hard ass with him. The kid was truly a walking disaster. And b y disaster, we're talking life-threatening situations here.

"Alright, got it. Ida, keep an eye on him, don't let him go gallivanting when he wakes up. I'll come over la ter"

"No worries, I'll be on it!"

After hanging up, Ellinor turned her gaze back to AAAres on the bed, her mood shifting.

Unmasking AAAres just now would've been kinda rude.

The worst thing for a hacker was to have their true identity exposed. Taking advantage of someone when they're out cold was not cool

Forget it! She didn't wanna see anymore. It was better for an idol to keep a bit of mystery in front of their fans.

But she couldn't linger in the hotel for too long, she needed to go check on Byran with Ida.

Ellinor looked around on AAAres for a cell phone but came up empty. She couldn't notify his family

After a moment's thought, she called room service and ordered some hangover cure. After feeding it to A AAres, she sat by the bed in silence for a bit.

She checked his pulse to make sure there wouldn't be any major problems, then left the suite.

Ellinor got a new room on a different floor, took off her gear, had a shower, and changed into casual clot hes.

Then she was off to the hospital.

While waiting for the elevator, Ellinor checked her phone. Ida had sent the hospital's address, which was not too far from her.

Ding!

The elevator doors opened, and Balfour and Quinton were standing there, one behind the other.

Balfour's brows furrowed when he saw Ellinor. He clearly wasn't pleased.

Ellinor was surprised to run into Balfour here too. She gave a polite smile, "Mr. Howard, what a coinciden ce."

Then she stepped into the elevator, naturally standing aside and pressing the close door button,

When the elevator doors closed, the three of them were in the confined space, unable to ignore each oth er's presence.

Ellinor didn't feel uncomfortable; she was busy replying to Ida's message on her phone.

Balfour, on the other hand, was squinting at her carefree profile, "Ms. Mendoza, what's your game here?"

Ellinor was taken aback, looking at him with confusion, "My game? Mr. Howard, what do you mean?"

Ever since she left the Bagley family's party, she hadn't been to the Howard Group.

Not only because Balfour had fired her but also because she felt it would be difficult to investigate the Ho ward family's past under Balfour's watch.

So, she didn't want to be a nuisance at the Howard Group anymore and shifted her focus to the Bagley fa mily, deciding to change her strategy and start from there.

However, due to her recent mood, she hadn't had time to visit old Mr. and Mrs. Bagley, nor had she had a chance to learn about her mother's past.

Balfour's voice was laced with a hint of sarcasm, "You just happened to run into me here, huh? You're tell ing me you have no ulterior motives?"

Ellinor furrowed her brows, looking at Balfour speechlessly.

"Mr. Howard, you're overthinking things. I just happened to be staying at this hotel too."

*Happened?" Balfour scoffed, "You think it's likely for you to cross a whole city and just meet me here by chance?"

Chapter 637

She was just a young girl who did not exactly come from money

She just graduated, so she was not exactly rolling in dough How could she possibly afford a swanky five s tar hotel?

It was just too ludicrous to even think about.

Ellinor cracked a small smirk, "Balfour, you don't actually think I'm into you, do you?"

With a poker face, Balfour croaked out a hollow laugh, "I don't give a damn if you like me or not. Just do n't do anything stupid, or you'll have to face the music. Consider yourself warned."

Ellinor giggled and shrugged, "I don't have any ulterior motives. If you don't trust me, Mr. Howard, so be it."

Just then, the elevator doors opened, but they hadn't reached the ground floor. Instead, a crowd of peopl e poured in.

About a dozen or so, all holding notebooks and chatting with smiles on their faces. It looked like they wer e off to some event.

Ellinor was squeezed into a corner, and someone even stepped on her fool.

"Excuse me, mind moving your foot? You're stepping on me."

The guy who had stepped on her foot was not part of the group. He was already annoyed by the crampe d space and turned around impatiently to look at Ellinor

However, as soon as he laid eyes on her, he was taken aback and quickly shifted his foot with a smile.

"Sorry, miss, didn't see your foot in all that commotion. Are you alright?"

Ellinor shook her head slowly. "I'm fine."

Using the crowd as an excuse to get closer, the man asked, "Are you here alone?"

Ellinor glanced at him, then looked down at her phone, not feeling like engaging with him.

But the guy was persistent, "Why aren't you talking? What floor are you on? We could hang out

Ellinor was turned off by this guy, but the elevator was too crowded for her to avoid him. "No need, I'm here with my friends."

The guy seemed disappointed, "Can we exchange contact info then? Maybe we can grab a meal sometime."

Ellinor didn't even look at him, "Sorry, I'm not interested."

The guy still had a big grin on his face and he moved even closer, "Come on! What's wrong with getting t o know each other?"

Ellinor frowned and ignored him, shifting towards the corner of the elevator, trying to put as much distan ce between them as possible.

This kind of guy was really irritating.

However, when the guy saw that Ellinor was ignoring him, his pride was hurt and he was not happy.

He thought for a moment, then deliberately moved closer, "Hey, watch it! Stop pushing!"

While shouting, the man pushed Ellinor under his arm, wearing a fake smile, "Don't worry. I'll protect you from these jerks who can't stop pushing."

His words sounded noble, but he was just using the situation to get closer to her, so he could try to take a dvantage of her.

The unwanted closeness was making Ellinor very uncomfortable. She frowned and moved her wrist.

Keep it cool! Starting a fight in the elevator could cause a malfunction: As soon as the doors opened, she would give this creep what he deserved.

*Back off."

Before the elevator doors could open, a deep and indifferent voice suddenly rang out

The man harassing Ellinor was startled. Who was that?

The voice sounded like a man's

"Buzz off"

Chapter 638

The low voice suddenly roared

The rude guy found the source of the voice, turned his head, and saw a handsome man who towered abo ve him. His confidence took a hit, "What's it to you?"

Balfour's handsome and elegant face showed no obvious anger. He calmly looked down at the rude guy, then said, "Stay away from her."

Despite his calm demeanor, the chill emanating from him was bone-chilling.

The crowd in the elevator all turned their attention to thern, seemingly eager to see the dispute.

The rude guy was actually a bit scared inside. The other party was obviously a big shot with a strong aura. But in front of all these people, his pride wouldn't let him back down easily, so he retorted

"Who are you to her? Why should I listen to you?"

Balfour remained unflustered. "You don't need to know that much. Just leave her side now!"

The guy felt strange. Did they know each other? If they did, why weren't they together just now?

They definitely didn't know each other.

He looked at Ellinor, whom he had cornered, thought for a moment, and quickly figured out some things.

"Ever heard of the concept of first come, first served? I spotted this pretty lady first. You're too late, mate !"

Balfour didn't say anything but just narrowed his eyes.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, the guy's face contorted in pain.

Just now, Balfour had grabbed the guy's wrist, pulled him away from Ellinor, and then gave it a hard twis t.

His arm was twisted behind him; the pain was unbearable, and he finally gave in, "Ouch! That hurts... Ma n, can we talk this through? Let's talk this through! Just let go of me. I'll leave the pretty girl to you, alrig ht?!"

Balfour was still holding the guy's arm but didn't even glance at him again. Instead, he turned to the girl squeezed in the corner and commanded, "Come here, stand by me!"

Ellinor blinked, moved through the crowd, and obediently stood next to Balfour.

Despite their disagreements, they were both decent people, which was a lot better than standing next to the rude guy.

Also, this hotel elevator was so slow. Why hadn't it reached the ground floor yet?

Balfour raised his other arm, gently moved Ellinor behind him, shielding her, and then finally let go of the rude guy.

The rude guy was free again. He rubbed his twisted arm and grumbled, "Man, you hit someone over a stranger? It's just a woman, isn't it? If I can't get her, you can still try! Wh y'd you have to get physical?!"

Balfour arrogantly looked at the scumbag; not only was he unacceptable to women, but Balfour also des pised such people who did not respect a girl's wishes. He wasn't worthy of being called a man.

When the elevator doors finally opened.

The spectators dispersed, whispering among themselves.

The scumbag was also ready to leave the elevator, but he was still disgruntled over the humiliation. He s hot Ellinor a nasty look before leaving and spitefully spat out, "Pah! Troublesome woman! Even if you we re free, I wouldn't want you!"

With that, he was on his way to stride down the stairs..

However, he didn't get to. His other arm was again seized, then given a brutal twist, almost dislocating it on the spot.

Chapter 639

The man was in so much pain that tears started streaming down his face. "Ouch! Sir, you're about to break my arm. What are you doing? Let go of mel Didn't I already giv e you the pretty girl? Why are you still holding on to me?"

Balfour replied calmly. "What did you just say?"

The sleazy man shifted his eyes nervously. "I... I didn't say anything about you..."

Balfour didn't say anything and just tightened his grip.

The man yelped in pain, begging for mercy, "I was wrong! I was wrong. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said such things... I shouldn't have disrespected women. The one who should be reprimanded is me I'm so shameless"

Balfour tossed him onto the elevator floor, casually stepping on his arm, which was met with a crisp soun d

Then he looked down at the man and said, "You need to respect others when you speak, and what you just did was harassment"

With that, he disdainfully shook his hand and walked out of the elevator.

Quinton followed closely

Ellinor also followed behind Quinton, stepping over the man's broken arm and out of the elevator.

The man struggled to get up from the elevator floor, cradling his immobile arm, his face streaked with te ars. His initial confidence and frivolity were gone, replaced by a pitiful appearance

Outside the hotel lobby, Ellinor caught up with Balfour and said politely. "Thank you for stepping in earlie r."

Balfour glanced at her. "You're overthinking it. I just couldn't stand seeing someone misbehaving in public."

Ellinor wasn't surprised, she nodded, "Yes, I know you didn't do it for me, but I did benefit from it, so I sho uld thank you"

Actually, even if Balfour hadn't stepped in, she would've given that sleazy man a good beating once the elevator doors opened.

Now he had just saved her the trouble.

But she should still express her gratitude because he did help her.

She wanted to set a good example for her unborn child.

Balfour scrutinized her, "What are you really doing in K city?"

Of course. Ellinor couldn't tell him that she was here for a hacker conference, so she smiled and half– truthfully replied, "I have a friend who's hospitalized in K city, I'm going to visit him. Mr. Howard, I'm in a bit of a hurry. I'll be going now Goodbye"

Balfour squinted suspiciously as he watched Ellinor hurriedly hail a taxi and leave.

He hoped that Ms. Mendoza was really just here to visit a sick friend and not for any other reasons.

After Ellinor left in the taxi, Quinton came up and asked with concern, "Mr. Howard, you used a lot of for ce on that man, is your arm okay?"

Balfour had recently broken

his arm in a fight with Theo and it wasn't fully healed yet. He had temporarily removed the cast to inspec t same important projects.

In his encounter with the bully, he had used that arm, and he wondered if it would worsen his injury.

"I'm fine" Balfour replied, not seeming to be bothered by it. But as he moved his arm, his brows furrowed from the pain.

It hurt a lot

He didn't understand why he had gotten involved in Ellinor's business. But strangely, it felt like an instinct . He just couldn't stand seeing her being bullied.

Ellinor made to the hospital

Chapter 640

By the watch, Byxat was daring off on the bed with his head wrapped in barslagen and his brow furrowe d like he was caught in some dream

Ellinor looked at the boy on the bed frowning He's still out cold?"

Ida robbed bei temples, siglung "The doctor maid he took quite a whack to the head It might be a while b efore he wakes up"

Elinor wrinkled her forehead And how did this by qy manage to walk into a door in broad daylight?"

Ida was taken aback "Dit be want to hit up that hacker conference at the Eden International Group? I fak ed being sick to distract him and got him to drop me off at the hospital

Tuns out when he was rung

instantly

pick up my medicines, he didnt see the glass door downstairs because it was too clean and he ran right in to it. Brake the damn thing

The doctors said he's lucky his heads still in one piece

Ellinor looked incredulous.

Byran was a decent guy at heart. He was just a bet cocky and impulsive, but he was very nalve

Otherwise he wouldn't be so eager to fetch medicines for a stranger, even to the point of running into a d oor

That's why she never really hated him, even though he was always pestering her for Patricia's sake.

But his brother Balfour She really couldn't stand him!

Ida felt guilty should have been more careful, it's my fault he got hurt

Ellinor looked at Ida, lightly touching her face. It's not your fault. He's just a klutz Go on, do your thing I'll watch over him."

Ida smiled at Ellinor her eyes filled with respect, devotion, and a sense of reliance and comfort one would feel towards family.

She had business to attend to at the company She nodded, "Alright.

Til head out now and come back for you tonight We'll head back to the hotel together and go home in th e morning"

Ellinor nodded slightly, watching Ida leave the room

Now alone in the room with the unconscious Byran, Ellinor pulled up a chair next to his bed.

She glanced at him from time to time while scrolling on her phone.

AAAres should have sobered up by now and probably left the hotel, she thought. She hoped everything w as okay on his end.

Before she knew it, hours had passed.

"Sis

The boy on the bed suddenly mumbled weakly

"Huh?" Ellinor raised an eyebrow, looking up from her phone to Byran's innocent, handsome face.

"Sis"

The naive little boy was still calling for his sister with his eyes closed.

Ellinor reached out and smacked his face, not too gently, "Wake up! Go home to find your sis!"

But Byran didn't wake up, his brows furrowed tighter, as if anxious about something in his dream. Sudde nly, he held onto Ellinor's hand tightly. "Sis, don't leave..."