

The Kiss 641

Chapter 641

Ellinor realized the sister the kid was referring to in his sleep was Patricia, but his sudden grip on her hand left her momentarily stunned.

"I'm not your sister, wake up! Can you see who I am?"

Byran shook his head in his sleep. "Sister I didn't betray you. I just hope you won't always be prejudiced against Ellinor, she's actually a good person"

Ellinor was taken aback

Was this kid defending her in his dreams?

"Sister don't be like this!"

Byran woke up in turmoil, his face was covered in a cold sweat, and he still seemed visibly shaken.

Ellinor sat next to him, 'Awake now?"

Byran regained his bearings, staring blankly at Ellinor, and then looking around at his surroundings.

He looked down at the hospital gown he was wearing and asked, "Why am I here?"

Ellinor answered truthfully. "You hurt yourself by running into a door."

Byran froze, remembering what had happened before he passed out, making his face turn red with embarrassment. After all, running into a door was a pretty dumb thing to

1. do.

"What happened to that woman?"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Which woman?"

"The woman with asthma that I brought to the hospital."

"Oh, she was fine after some treatment. She had some other stuff to do, so she left early, but she wanted me to tell you she's really grateful."

Byran lifted his chin proudly, "See? I got hurt because I was in a rush to save someone!"

Ellinor smiled, "Yeah, I see. You're quite the hero!"

Feeling his dignity somewhat restored, Byran wasn't as embarrassed anymore. But then he noticed something odd and looked at Ellinor quizzically

"Ellinor, how did you know I was in this hospital?"

Ellinor paused for a moment before answering. "The hospital found out through data from the transit system that we had interacted at the airport, so they called me"

Byran looked surprised, "Wow, that's pretty high-tech!"

Ellinor teased, "Maybe you should read more books; you don't want to get left behind by the times, right?"

Byran just huffed

Ellinor got up to pour him a glass of water, "What were you dreaming about? You looked terrified"

Byran took the water and frowned, recalling his dream with some fear, "I dreamed my sister was arguing with you over Theo, and then she got so worked up she stabbed you with a knife! Scared the shit out of me"

Ellinor fell silent

Byran quickly defended his sister, "It was just a dream, my sister would never do something like that!"

Ellinor smiled, "Is that so?"

Byran nodded firmly. "Yes! My sister is a really good person! But Ellinor, my sister really likes Theo; can you not fight over him with her? I don't know what she might do if she gets impulsive!"

Ellinor sat back down with a yawn, crossing her legs lazily, "Am I fighting over him with your sister? Haven't I already left the Blanchet family?"

Byran pouted, "You left, but your influence is still there!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Influence? What influence?"

Byran huffed, "Of course it's the influence you left in Theo's heart!"

Hearing this, Ellinor was taken aback, "What influence did I leave in Mr. Blanchet's heart? I had no idea"

Chapter 642

Bytan seemed really ticked

off, "During those three months you spent with the Blanchet family. Theo must have caught feelings for you, otherwise, he wouldn't have been so nice to you!"

After you left, Theo was down in the dumps for quite a while, and he's just recently started to bounce back.

He's getting along well with my sister, so I hope you won't try to elbow your way back into his life. My sister's health isn't the best, so she needs Theo's company more than you do."

Ellinor felt a bit lost. Did Theo become all gloomy because of her?

So what? He brought it on himself

He already had a woman and a kid, but he messed with her feelings out of loneliness. In the end, maybe he did develop a bit of a conqueror's desire.

He couldn't conquer her, so he got all moody?

Byran stared at Ellinor thoughtfully his brows furrowed

"Ellinor. There are plenty of good men out there! If you fancy my brother Balfour, I don't mind you marrying him. My brother Balfour is just as great as Theo, I can even help you woo him!

Ellinor gave a slight smile. For his sister Patricia's happiness, this kid was willing to sacrifice his own brother.

"Don't worry, I'm not gonna fight over a man with your sister. I don't have the time or energy for such nonsense. Thanks for the offer, but I can handle my own affairs. I'm not short of men, so you and your brother should just look after yourselves."

Byran felt a bit miffed, as if his brother had been snubbed, "Yeah, right. As soon as you landed in K city, there was a man waiting for you in a luxury car. You're definitely not short of men!"

Ellinor didn't bother to explain. She couldn't care less about what he thought.

Seeing that Ellinor didn't give a damn about his sarcasm, Byran felt a bit downcast. He said, "Ellinor, don't be a fool. There are lots of men out there who will cheat on girls as soon as they have a bit of money. They play with them and then dump them, never taking any responsibility. Even if you don't like my brother, you better not just get together with any random guy, you'll get played! If you really can't find a good man, you can consider me. I'm willing to marry you! I told you before, as long as you don't snatch my sister's man, you can be with me!"

Ellinor looked at Byran with his expression of I'm willing to sacrifice for my sister' and laughed, "You look like you're really forcing yourself."

Byran pouted, "I'm not forcing myself, I don't dislike you! It's just..."

"Just what?"

"Just that I wasn't planning on getting married, but I can change for you."

Ellinor looked at him as if he were an idiot, "Stop talking nonsense! Even if you're willing to change for me, I don't think much of you."

Byran frowned, getting a bit hot under the collar, "Ellinor! What wrong thing about me has made you look down on me?"

Ellinor lightly tapped her temple, "Clearly, there's something wrong up here"

Oh my God! She was saying he was a bit loopy

Byran was fuming, his anger gave him a headache and his face turned ugly.

Seeing his expression, Ellinor stopped kidding around.

"Okay, I won't tease you anymore. You and your brother don't need to sacrifice yourselves to make Patricia happy. because I've totally lost interest in that man called Theo."

Though she sounded adamant, every time she mentioned that man, her heart would uncontrollably race.

Byran asked, "Really?"

Chapter 643

Ellinor nodded, "Yeah"

Byran stared at her, his feelings a mixed bag despite getting the agreement he needed

Ellinor, not wanting to talk about Theo anymore, casually changed the subject. "Oh, by the way, I bumped into Balfour in K city today"

Byran's pupils constricted immediately, and his water glass slipped from his hand.

Luckily. Ellinor was quick on the draw and caught the glass, saving the hospital sheets from getting drenched.

Byran swallowed hard, cautiously asking. "Did you tell him I'm in K city?"

"Not yet."

Ellinor put the glass on the side table, "I was about to ask if you wanted me to give your bro a heads up. He can pick you up from the hospital and take you home for some

TLC

Byran heaved a sigh of relief upon realizing Ellinor hadn't spilled the beans about his K city escapade, then shook his head, indicating his stand, "No way! Don't you dare tell my brother I'll head home first thing in the morning!"

Before Ellinor could respond, the door to the hospital room swung open

Balfour strode in, exuding an air of elegance, "Did you really think I wouldn't find out about your sneaky K city trip even if she didn't tell me?"

Byran froze as he noticed the newcomer, and a chill ran down his spine.

He stammered, "Bro how did you...?"

Before Balfour could answer, Byran shot Ellinor a reproachful look.

Ellinor, equally surprised by Balfour's appearance, shrugged and threw up her hands, "I swear I didn't tell him!"

Balfour glanced at Ellinor, then slowly approached Byran's bed, "With your survival skills, you thought you could bail on school? It hasn't even been a day and you're already in the hospital?"

Byran defended himself, "Bro. I didn't bail. I just wanted to have some fun in K city for a day. I'll head home on my own tomorrow."

Balfour sneered, "How did you end up battered and bruised if you just wanted to have fun?"

Feeling wronged, Byran explained, "It was an accident. I was trying to save a woman, and in my haste, I bumped my head. She was ill, so

Balfour, running out of patience, cut him off, "How can someone who can't take care of himself have the bandwidth to worry about others? If you want to help others, first you need to be capable! Are you trying to play the good Samaritan? You're biting off more than you can chew!"

Byran hung his head in dejection, not daring to utter another word.

He thought doing a good deed might earn him some points from Balfour, or maybe even a bit of praise.

But all he got was a scolding.

The tears he'd been holding back trickled down his cheeks.

He hung his head low, he didn't want anyone to see him crying. It was too embarrassing, but he couldn't help himself.

Ellinor, sitting by the side, saw Byran's tears wetting the sheets, causing her to squint and furrow her brows.

She pondered for a moment before speaking up, "Excuse me, Mr. Howard, may I say something?"

Chapter 644

Balfour looked at her, "What are you getting at?"

Ellinor stood up, her gaze steady on him, "Mr. Howard, I think your teaching methods are a bit off."

Balfour chuckled, "Ms Mendoza, I didn't even get a chance to say hello. We've barely been apart, and here we are again. But before I could ask why you were with my brother, you jumped the gun and started questioning me. Do you think you're an expert at education?"

Ellinor heard the sarcasm in Balfour's words, but she clearly didn't care.

"I'm no expert, but sadly I've been through some pretty terrible education myself and have been on the receiving end of some horrible lessons. So I thought I'd give you a heads up and save you some regret down the line."

Balfour lounged in his chair with his elbow resting on the armrest and his long fingers lightly propping up his forehead, "What advice do you have to offer? Do tell, I'm all

ears'

Ellinor glanced at Byran lying on the sickbed, his head hanging low, much like a mouse in the presence of a cat.

Then she fixed her cool and sharp gaze back onto Balfour.

*Mr. Howard, I understand you want your brother to succeed, but don't you think your way of teaching might crush his self-

confidence, leaving him at a loss when faced with problems, or it could even make him start to doubt and loathe himself?"

Byran was taken aback. He looked up at Ellinor, surprised that she understood his feelings all along. She was actually speaking up for him to Balfour.

Balfour squinted his eyes, "Go on."

Ellinor continued, "Byran got hurt today because he rushed to help a girl who suddenly fell ill. Regardless, you should first affirm his intention to help, then slowly teach him to ensure his own safety the next time he helps someone else. Instead of outright negating everything he did, like you just did"

Balfour raised an eyebrow slightly, "If a person really wants to be acknowledged by others, the first thing they need to do is make their actions impeccable, not demand others to lower their expectations."

Ellinor didn't agree with his harsh view, so she continued, "No one is perfect!

Mr. Howard, perfectionism is your problem, not your brother's. You can demand yourself to be flawless, but you have no right to demand that he must also be a perfectionist, even if he is your own brother!

Everyone is an individual. His personality or bad grades don't mean he can't lead a satisfactory life. Your brother has a knack for E-sports, he can totally make a name for himself with his own talent. He's still young, why won't you let him do what he loves?

There has never been an absolute standard to judge what a person needs to achieve to be excellent, and not everyone needs to be an overachiever to be happy.

Some people don't need to meet others' standards of excellence; they can still lead a very satisfying and happy life.

As his brother, don't you want your brother to be happy?"

Byran looked at Ellinor in disbelief and was deeply moved as he listened to Ellinor say all this.

Ellinor had spoken about how he felt. She was truly his confidant!

However, in the face of Ellinor's string of questions, Balfour didn't react much. He just squinted his eyes slightly and seemed to be listening, but not at the same time.

Chapter 645

He quietly looked at Ellinor, speaking politely yet indifferently. "Ms. Mendoza, the kind of education you're talking about is suitable for average kids, not for my family's. He is a Howard, he has responsibilities, he can't just do whatever he pleases, get it?"

What Ellinor disliked the most was the class consciousness that oozed out of Balfour, "We're all people, no one is above anyone else.

What you call family responsibilities might not be what he's after. No matter how glamorous you make imposed duties sound, they're still imposed

I always thought being born into a rich family would mean having no worries. You guys have had it good from the start and are able to do whatever you like without fretting over making ends meet. But from what I see now, you guys don't even have the freedom to choose your own life because it's already pretty much set in stone!"

Balfour's gaze turned cold, and a hint of displeasure appeared on his face. "Are you done yet? If so, you can leave now"

Ellinor wasn't done. She gave a slight smile and said, 'Mr. Howard, have you ever wondered, if you're such a great educator, why is it that Byran, whom you raised single-handedly, still disappoints you?

By denying him, you're also denying your own parenting achievements. Doesn't that suggest a failure in your education?

Seems like you're not as flawless as you think!"

She hit a nerve. Balfour's brows furrowed, and he looked annoyed but stayed silent.

Ellinor continued. "I can tell your brother is really scared of you. Fear can make people submit, but it won't make them truly change.

When he grows up and is no longer scared of you, you'll find he just wants to get away from you and not become what you want him to be. An oppressive and controlling education is undoubtedly doomed to fail!"

Balfour stared at her coldly. After a while, he finally said, "You make a good point, I've learned something today! But, Ms. Mendoza, please know your place. We, the Howards, don't need an outsider to speak on our affairs"

Ellinor shrugged, "Right, I've talked too much, but I've said my piece! Now it's your turn, I'll leave your brother to you! I've gotta go."

She didn't wait for his response and turned to leave.

After a few steps, she turned around and said, "Oh, and Byran broke the hospital's glass door today. Remember to compensate them for it before you leave."

Balfour and Byran fell silent.

Under their gaze, she gently pushed the door open and left.

Byran looked at the closed door, still a bit shocked.

Every word that Ellinor just said deeply touched his heart, she really nailed it! How come he never noticed before that Ellinor was such a thoughtful person? He even regretted giving her a hard time because of his sister, Patricia.

"Why are you hanging out with that Ellinor again? Didn't I tell you to stay away from her?"

Balfour's stern question interrupted Byran's inner thoughts.

Chapter 646

Byran came to his senses and explained truthfully to his brother “We just bumped into each other at the airport and chatted for a bit before going our separate ways. When I woke up, she was here in the hospital taking care of me

Balfour was puzzled, “She came to the hospital on her own? You didn’t ask her to come?”

Byran shook his head, “No, I was unconscious. Even if I wanted to get her to come. I had no way of getting in touch with her.”

“So how did Ellinor know you were injured and at the hospital?”

“She said the hospital’s traffic systems checked the surveillance and saw that we talked at the airport, so they figured we were friends and called her to come”

Balfour frowned, “The hospital’s traffic system?”

Byran nodded, “Yeah!”

Balfour was at a loss for words.

He didn’t know how to respond. Only the naive Byran would believe such an absurd story from Ellinor

He started to suspect that Ellinor’s visit to K city was very fishy

Balfour went into deep thought, then pulled out his phone and dialed a number. “Quinton, find out why Ellinor came to K city today and where she’s been”

After giving orders to his underling, Balfour put away his phone and sternly warned Byran

“Remember, Ellinor bullied Patricia before. You are not allowed to associate with her anymore. Don’t let her deceive you

Byran frowned,

“Balfour, Ellinor wouldn’t! She’s not the bad woman you all think she is, I’ve figured her out! She’s really nice, and she promised me she wouldn’t fight Patricia over Theo anymore!”

A hint of irony flashed in Balfour’s eyes, “She promised you? What makes you think she’ll honor it? It’s just a verbal promise?”

“Yeah, just a verbal promise.”

“If you knew what’s what, Byran, you wouldn’t believe that a verbal promise counts for anything!”

Byran lowered his head and muttered, “Anyway, I still believe her.”

Balfour’s brow furrowed.

Meanwhile

Ellinor stepped out of the elevator. She passed by the emergency department, intending to leave the hospital quickly and rush back to the hotel to see if AAAres had left

However, she slowed down upon hearing a little girl’s cries.

She subconsciously looked towards the source of the sound, only to see a little girl around five or six years old stumbling and chasing after something in front of her. Tears were streaming down her face as she cried out with all her might "Mommy Mommy!"

Perhaps it was her own experience of losing her mother at a young age that made her empathize or the fact that she was about to become a mother herself, but she was very concerned about the little girl's situation.

She was so young; why was she crying alone? There didn't seem to be any other parents around to take care of her.

So Ellinor followed, wanting to see what had happened in the emergency room

She saw the little girl chasing after a bed being pushed quickly by medical staff. Sadly, it seemed like the bed was soaked with fresh blood.

A nurse who had returned with the ambulance was reporting to the doctors in the ER

"It was a severe car accident, the victim is losing a lot of blood; we need to transfuse blood immediately!"

**Quickly test the victim's blood, then notify the blood bank to prepare the corresponding blood type!"*

As the medical staff spoke, the bed was quickly pushed into the resuscitation room, and the door was immediately shut

"Mommy..I want Mommy Mommy don't leave me!"

The little girl was slower because of her short legs. By the time she caught up, the door to the resuscitation room had already closed.

She anxiously pounded on the resuscitation room door, looking very unsettled and desperate.

Soon, a nurse with a frown came out of the resuscitation room and took the little girl to a farther place, "Darling, listen. Don't run around, the doctor is trying his best to save your mommy!"

Chapter 647

The little girl was scared out of her wits by the accident. She was so terrified that she couldn't listen to anybody's advice. Her crying got louder and louder as she shook her head forcefully.

"I want Mommy... I want to find Mommy. I want to go in and find Mommy!"

The nurse felt a bit at a loss and she tried her best to comfort the little girl, "Your mommy is being treated right now. You can't go in there because it's not a place for kids. You need to be a good girl and wait here quietly. If you keep crying loudly, it could disturb your mommy's treatment!"

But the little girl kept sobbing "Mommy I want Mommy"

The nurse felt really stressed because she was unable to communicate with the child. She didn't know how to comfort her.

"What's going on here?" Ellinor walked over and asked.

The nurse looked up at her and sighed helplessly. "There was a major traffic accident on a nearby road. The little girl's mother got seriously injured while trying to protect her. From the looks of things, I'm afraid her mom's condition isn't promising"

When Ellinor heard the words 'not promising, she looked serious, "Leave the child to me. I'll stay here with her. You go in and do your job"

The nurse said, "Thank you so much! This kid has been banging on the door here and disturbing our doctors inside. I really didn't know what to do!"

Ellinor replied, "No problem, I'm here to visit a patient anyway, so I can stay with the kid for a while."

"Thanks a lot!" The nurse smiled gratefully and hurried back into the emergency room.

"I want Mommy... WAAA! I want to find Mommy!"

After seeing the nurse go in, the little girl became even more agitated and tried to follow her in

Ellinor wrapped her arms around her, squatted down, and looked her in the eye. She spoke very patiently. "You need to be quiet, okay? Your mommy will come out soon, and I'll wait here with you, alright?"

The little girl looked blank with tears still streaming down her face, "My mommy is bleeding... So much blood."

"That's why the doctors are working hard to save your mommy and are giving her new blood! But if you cry like this outside, your mommy will worry when she hears you. You don't want your mommy to worry, do you?"

"But I'm afraid Mommy won't wake up."

Ellinor gently stroked the little girl's head, trying to soothe her, "She won't! Don't be scared. Your mommy loves you so much; how could she leave you alone?"

The little girl calmed down and nodded, "Yeah! Mommy said she would never leave Lea Reynolds."

So the kid's name was Lea Reynolds.

Ellinor smiled, "Yeah, be a good girl, Lea Reynolds. Let's wait quietly for your mommy to come out, okay?"

"Okay!"

The little girl stopped crying loudly, but her hands were still clenched tightly

Just then, a nurse rushed in and reported, "This is bad; our blood supply is running low. We don't have the right blood type for the patient!"

A doctor, sweating profusely, came out. He took off his mask and took a deep breath, "How could the hospital run out of blood at this time? Call other nearby hospitals and get some over here!"

The nurse also came out, looking worried, "We've already tried, but no nearby hospitals have the right blood type either!"

The doctor frowned, "What are we going to do then? The patient is in critical condition and needs a blood transfusion immediately!"

Lea, who was waiting at the door for her mother, heard this. She quickly rolled up her sleeve, revealing her little arm, and stepped forward, "Sir, ma'am, please take my blood. My blood type is the same as my mom's! I want to save my mom!"

The doctor looked down at the little girl, filled with sympathy, but regretfully told her, "Kid, we can't use blood from immediate family members"

Ellinor walked over and asked calmly. "What's her mother's blood type?"

A nurse nearby answered, "RH negative!"

"I am RH negative, take mine."

The doctor looked at her in slight surprise, "May I ask, what's your relationship with the patient inside?"

Chapter 648

Ellinor said, "I don't know the person who's hurt, I'm just passing by and wanted to help by donating some blood"

The doctor was surprised and looked at her appreciatively. "We don't see many kind hearted girls like you nowadays! Quick, take this good Samaritan to get her blood type. tested if all's fine, we can start drawing blood"

The nurse nodded, "Sure thing"

Ellinor followed the nurse to the blood collection room She was worried about the little girl crying alone outside the emergency room, so she decided to bring her along.

The little girl named Lea Reynolds knew that Ellinor was going to donate blood for her mom. So she quietly followed without any fuss.

After taking Ellinor's blood, the nurse quickly sent it for testing. Once they confirmed that Ellinor's blood type was RH negative, they started to prepare for the blood

donation

Ellinor sat there, rolled up her sleeve, and stretched out her arm to cooperate with the nurse

The nurse inserted the needle into her vein and the clear tube quickly filled up.

However, before long, the nurse noticed something was off and asked in concern, "Ma'am, are you alright? You look kinda pale. Any medical history I should know about?"

Ellinor shook her head, "No medical history, my blood's healthy. I'm just about two months pregnant."

The nurse was taken aback, "What? You're pregnant? Oh my God! How can you donate blood when you're pregnant?!"

After saying this, the nurse quickly pulled out the needle and pressed a cotton ball on the puncture site.

Ellinor said, 'It's fine, I know my body well, a little bit of blood won't hurt. Keep going'"

But the nurse was

adamant, "No, we can't take any more of your blood! It's generally not recommended for pregnant women to donate blood! You're being too reckless, what if it affects the health of the baby?"

Ellinor had some medical knowledge, she knew her body condition well, and she was sure that her blood volume was sufficient and that taking a little more would not be a problem

The little girl named Lea Reynolds reminded her of her own childhood in the hospital when she realized her mom hadn't come back for a long time.

Back then, she wished for an adult to help her find her mom.

Even now, the thought of the sudden loss of her mom, the confusion, and the fear still sent chills down her spine.

So, she couldn't just leave this little girl, who was about the same age as she was back then. She wanted to do her best to help Lea Reynolds save her mom.

If Lea Reynolds were to lose her mom at such a young age, the world would have one more poor child.

As for her own body, she could recuperate after she got home.

"I know my own body, keep going

"No can do! No matter what, we can't take more of your blood! The nurse looked at the half-filled bag of blood that had been taken, "This might not be enough, but for now, it could stave off the emergency. We'll do our best to find other sources of blood."

The little girl had been listening to Ellinor and the nurse talk. Although she was young, she understood what was happening.

Her eyes filled with tears, and she asked, "Nurse, this lady is pregnant and she can't donate blood, so will my mom.... Will she be in danger if she doesn't get any blood?"

The nurse wanted to comfort her, but the situation was not optimistic.

Even when talking to a child, one must be responsible. She sighed, "If we can't find enough blood, your mom might..."

Ellinor interrupted the nurse, "Don't worry, your mom will be fine! I'll go find a new source of blood for her right now!"

The nurse was taken aback and looked at Ellinor in surprise. Was she serious, or was she just trying to comfort the child?

The little girl, who looked desperate, suddenly lit up, "Really, ma'am! Can you really find another source of blood for my mom?"

Ellinor gently patted the little girl's head, "Uh-huh, I never lie. Wait for me here."

The nurse didn't want to take any more of her blood, and she didn't want to put the nurse in a difficult position either.

The nurse was undoubtedly looking out for her.

Indeed, pregnant people shouldn't donate blood.

Chapter 649

The hospital turned down her request for blood donation out of concern and protection, which was reasonable

"Since her blood can't be used, we will have to find someone with the same blood type to donate!"

The reason Ellinor could promise the little girl to find a new blood source was that there were two people related to her by blood in the hospital!

They were Balfour and Byran

Especially Balfour, they were full blood siblings, so there was a big chance they had the same blood type.

Ellinor left the little girl, Lea Reynolds, in the care of a nurse, promising to be back in ten minutes.

Upstairs in the inpatient department, Balfour was chewing out Byran for his lackluster study habits and his hacker shenanigans online.

Byran was taking it all in, nodding along every now and then.

The door to the ward suddenly swung open, bringing in a blast of cold air.

Ellinor asked hurriedly. "What blood type are you guys?"

Balfour didn't utter a word, Byran looked a bit puzzled.

Seeing that Ellinor hadn't left but returned, Byran perked up a bit, he snapped back to reality and said, "I'm RH negative, what's up?"

Once she confirmed Byran's blood type was a match, Ellinor didn't bother hoping for Balfour's help, she made a beeline for the bed and told him, "There's a little girl downstairs, her mom's in a bad car accident and needs a blood transfusion ASAP, come donate some blood with me!"

As soon as he heard someone's life was hanging in the balance, Byran nodded right away, "Okay, I'll go with you now!"

Just as he was preparing to get off the bed, he heard Balfour's stern voice, "Don't you dare!"

Balfour stared at Byran coldly, his tone serious.

Hearing Balfour's voice, Byran's movement halted, he turned to look at Balfour weakly, "Balfour, this is someone's life..."

Balfour gave him a cold glance, then he looked at Ellinor with disdain, "Ms. Mendoza, why don't you donate blood yourself instead of asking others to do it?"

Ellinor showed him her arm with the puncture mark, "I've already given a bit of blood, the hospital won't let me give anymore. It's a dire situation, that's why I'm asking for your help!"

Balfour raised an eyebrow, his eyes filled with doubt, "Why won't the hospital let you give more blood?"

Ellinor replied, "Because I..."

She paused, because she still couldn't say the fact that she was pregnant.

Byran was getting anxious, he frowned, gathered his courage and said, "Balfour, stop asking, let's go save the person first."

Balfour shot him a glare, "Stay put in your bed! If you dare to step out, say goodbye to your computer and everything in your cloud drive at home!"

Byran was frightened by his words, those were his everything, the most important things he had painstakingly collected over the years, his dreams!

What should he do? Balfour was a man of his word!

Balfour didn't bother with his brother Byran anymore, he squinted his eyes at Ellinor, "Ms. Mendoza, can we have a private chat? Let's step out and talk in detail."

Chapter 650

Balfour still wanted to have a private chat now? What else did he want to say?

Ellinor wasn't too keen on having a deep conversation with Balfour

She already confirmed that Byran's blood type was a match, so she didn't need to waste more time on Balfour

Byran was way more straightforward than Balfour, willing to donate blood, but getting a sharp guy like Balfour to donate blood would be difficult.

"Mr Howard, whatever you want to talk to me about, we'll talk about it some other time! Now I don't have time"

Ellinor rejected Balfour, then hurriedly turned to Byran, "We'll be too late if we don't hurry. Let's roll!"

Byran wanted to go with her, but he was glued to the spot under Balfour's gaze....

Seeing Byran frozen, Ellinor frowned and looked at Balfour

"Without my permission, he won't dare to go with you Balfour looked at Ellinor, "Ms Mendoza, you've got two options now, either have a chat with me, or bug off"

Ellinor had no choice, she took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, "Alright, then I'll talk to you!"

Balfour grinned, "Good, come with me."

Ellinor agreed and followed him out of the ward

It left Byran alone in the ward, anxious, helpless, and unable to follow...

Outside the ward

"Mr. Howard, we're pressed for time, so spit it out if you've got something to say," Ellinor said.

"Alright." Balfour squinted at

her, "Ms. Mendoza, you said the hospital wouldn't let you donate blood anymore because you're pregnant, right?"

Ellinor was taken aback, falling silent.

How did Balfour know she was expecting?

But when she thought about it, it didn't seem strange to her! After leaving the Bagley family that day, Theo Blanchet took her to the hospital for a pregnancy test....

With Balfour's status and vigilance, plus Patricia in the mix, it would be easy for him to dig up the pregnancy test records.

Ellinor didn't answer, but Balfour didn't care.

He didn't need her answer, because the answer was already in his hands.

Now, he just wanted to use this opportunity to negotiate a deal with Ellinor.

"Ms. Mendoza, Byran's injured, he's not suitable to donate blood with you."

Ellinor frowned at him, 'He doesn't need to donate much, I've already donated some. He just needs to donate half of the amount, it won't affect his health'

Balfour firmly said, "That's still a no-go"

Ellinor looked into his cold eyes, seeing no hope.

Never mind, she didn't count on the Howard men anymore, she'd think of some other way!

"He can't, but I can."

Just as Ellinor was about to turn and leave, Balfour added this.

Ellinor stopped in her tracks, surprised and suspicious...

Would a proud man like Balfour be willing to donate blood for someone he looked down on, without asking for anything in return?

"Ms Mendoza, I'm also RH negative, I can donate blood with you."

"Mr Howard, why don't you just tell me your terms?" Ellinor asked directly.

Balfour wouldn't do anything for someone he looked down on without asking for anything in return.

Ellinor was right, Balfour did have a condition.

Balfour looked at Ellinor with pride, a hard-to-read smile on his handsome face.

*“Simple, just agree to abort the baby, and I’ll donate blood with you right away, until your needs are met
.”*

Ellinor’s eyebrows knitted together why do you want me to abort the baby?”

Balfour smiled, “We both know who the father of the baby is. I won’t allow you to give birth to a child who might threaten Patricia’s happiness in the future.”