

## **The Kiss 671**

### *Chapter 671*

*Lately, she couldn't even be bothered to look after Baber, leaving him in the care of a nanny*

*In fact, she also lost interest in taking care of the children. Before, Baber still has some value. He was her excuse to keep Theo around, a sort of lifeline to him*

*But now, the situation had changed. Theo found out the kid Ellinor was carrying was his, and clearly, he'd lost any concern for the kid he didn't share any blood with.*

*So, Baber was basically useless to her now.*

*Patricia had never loved the kid. Aside from exploiting him, she had no feelings for him.*

*The warmth she used to show the child was only meant to impress Theo and made him think she was a good mother. When no one was looking, she couldn't be bothered to keep up the act.*

*Now, Patricia was in a lousy mood. Seeing this kid she could no longer use only pissed her off more.*

*When Baber came over for a hug. Patricia was anything but gentle. She irritably shoved the toddling Baber away.*

*"Beat it! Get lost! All you do is eat and cry, it's annoying!"*

*Baber fell to the floor, staring blankly at his 'mom, then started crying.*

*Patricia found the kid's crying irritating. She reached out to pinch Baber, venting her anger.*

*"Cry, cry, cry! Is that all you do? I'm paying people to look after you, what do you have to cry about?"*

*Let me tell you, if I hadn't adopted you, you'd probably still be in that poor, penniless orphanage. Would you even have food to eat?"*

*You should be thanking me, not crying all the damn time!*

*Enough! Stop crying, or I'll smack you! Are you going to stop crying or not?"*

*Patricia scolded Baber as she pinched him, taking out her frustrations on him.*

*But Baber had no idea what he'd done wrong. All he felt was pain, so he cried even harder.*

*The harder Baber cried, the harder Patricia pinched.*

*Truth is, this wasn't the first time Patricia had taken her frustrations out on Baber like this. Whenever she was in a bad mood, she'd take it out on Baber, even pricking him with a needle at times.*

*Of course, she'd only do this when no one else was around.*

*Baber was insecure and clueless about how the world worked. He thought everything his 'mom' did was normal, so he'd still cling to Patricia and call her 'mom' after crying.*

*"Why is the kid crying? What happened?" Balfour heard the kid's loud crying and immediately barged in.*

*But Patricia's hand was still firmly clenched around the kid.*

## *Chapter 672*

*Patricia just froze for a moment and quickly let go of the hand holding the child. Keeping her cool, she quietly covered the red marks on Baber with her clothes, then cradled him like a loving mother, soothing him.*

*"Don't cry, mommy's here! Baber, don't cry, it's all okay now!"*

*Baber's cries quieted down a bit at his mother's sudden change in demeanor, but he was still utterly confused...*

*Balfour came over, his eyes filled with puzzlement, 'Patri, what's up? Why is the kid crying so much?'*

*Patricia looked up, her face innocent, "Oh, bro, you're back! Nothing much, Baber just took a tumble, I'm comforting him!"*

*Balfour's frown finally eased. He gently patted Baber's head, "Boys gotta be tough, can't be crying over small bumps in the road!"*

*Baber, tears streaking down his face, looked up at Balfour, but couldn't express what had happened with his limited vocabulary. He just felt wronged, pulling a face.*

*Suddenly, he felt a pinch from his mom again, and he turned his scared eyes back to Patricia....*

*Seeing the warning in his mother's eyes, he didn't dare to cry or react.*

*He was scared of his mom, but he also loved her.*

*He still remembered when his mom picked him up from the orphanage. He thought she was so pretty and she brought him lots of yummy food, dressed him in clean clothes, and played with him gently....*

*But, ever since he could remember, he had been living in the orphanage with other kids, never experiencing such tenderness.*

*However, after she adopted him, this mom started to have unpredictable moods. Sometimes he didn't even know what he did wrong and she would get mad. She would pinch him, hit him, scold him...*

*He loved seeing his mom's gentle smile!*

*Coming back to reality, Baber nervously tried to appease her, 'Mommy... don't be mad... Baber was wrong... Baber was wrong...'*

*Only then did Patricia smile kindly at him, "Mmm, good boy! Mommy's not mad, silly! How could I be mad at you?"*

*Hearing that his mom wasn't mad, Baber finally felt a bit relieved.*

*Patricia added, "Baber, be good and go find your nanny. I need to talk to Balfour, I'll come find you in a bit."*

*Baber understood and obediently nodded, then tottered off to find his nanny.*

*Watching Baber leave, Patricia stood up, looking at her brother with a trace of regret.*

*"Balfour. I'm sorry, you asked me to accompany Ellinor for her surgery today, but I didn't keep an eye on her..."*

*Balfour's face was serious, "I heard about today from Quinton, it wasn't your fault, Ellinor was just too cunning"*

*Patricia sighed helplessly, "Balfour, Theo's sister Veronica called me earlier. She said Ellinor is back at the Blanchet villa with Theo, he doesn't want me anymore..."*

*Her voice choked up, becoming pitiful and wronged*

*Balfour frowned, gently patting her shoulder, reassuring her.*

*"Patricia, don't worry, whatever you want, including people, I'll make sure they're yours. I won't let anyone take them away."*

*"Balfour" Patricia snuggled into her brother.*

*Holding Patricia, Balfour's heart ached.*

*His young sister was hurt by a man who took her ability to have children away and then easily discarded her. She was so wronged and pitiful.*

*As her brother, how could he stand by and watch Patricia in such pain?*

*Meanwhile, at the Blanchet villa.*

*Veronica was eavesdropping outside the bedroom door...*

*What on earth were her brother and Ellinor doing inside? Why couldn't she hear a thing?*

*Chapter 673*

*It's broad daylight, they couldn't really be asleep, can they?*

*In the room.*

*Ellinor stood in the middle of the room, casually looking around.*

*This was Theo's bedroom, the same room they pretended to be their newlywed suite when they faked a marriage.*

*The room was exactly the same as when she left, nothing changed But her mindset was different now*

*There's no readable emotion on Theo's face. He looked at her and said, "You reek of disinfectant. Go take a shower and change your clothes!"*

*Ellinor snapped back to reality. She looked down at her clothes and lifted her arm to sniff. It's true, the smell of hospital disinfectant is strong*

*Just at the hospital, she was already in the operating room, wearing scrubs given by the nurse.*

*Although she was quickly carried out of the operating room by this man, she hadn't had a chance to change back into her own clothes. The smell of disinfectant on her was*

*quite strong*

*But this man told her to take a shower as soon as he entered the room.*

*Wasn't this easily misunderstood?*

*Ellinor frowned. She didn't feel comfortable staying in the same room with this guy. It felt so suffocating.*

*It would be nice to hide in the bathroom for a while!*

*She ignored him and went straight into the bathroom, locked the door, and filled the tub with bath water.*

*She planned to kill time in the bathroom, hoping that by the time she came out, the man would have left for some reason!*

*And so, she fell asleep while soaking in the tub.*

*After an unknown amount of time, half-awake, she seemed to hear the sound of running water again.*

*Ellinor forced her eyes open, waking up*

*In front of her was Theo, dressed neatly, lazily sitting by the tub, looking down at her.*

*It took her a while to realize that she's naked in the bath.*

*She quickly sobered up, hugging herself, staring angrily at the man, I'm taking a bath. Why did you come in? You pervert!"*

*The man dipped*

*his long fingers into the water, stirring it a few times. "Ms. Mendoza has been bathing for over an hour. Even if it's hot water, it should be cold by now. I had to come in to see if you drowned."*

*Ellinor complained, "Well, thank you for your concern! As you can see, I'm alive and well! Please leave now!"*

*The man didn't move. He just sat there by the tub, watching her.*

*With him refusing to leave, Ellinor couldn't even get up to put on clothes! Let alone standing up, she couldn't even move a bit, or this man might see everything!*

*Wait, before she woke up, he had already seen everything!*

*Ah! How annoying! She clearly locked the door!*

*Ellinor clenched her teeth, "Mr. Blanchet, can I just take a bath in peace? It's impolite and disrespectful for you to barge in like this."*

*The man seemed to see nothing wrong with his actions. He casually replied, "I knocked"*

*Ellinor rolled her eyes impatiently, "So, you think you can just walk into someone's bathroom just because you knocked? Mr. Blanchet, if I were to enter your bathroom while you're bathing, without waiting for your permission after knocking, would you be okay with that?"*

*"Sure."*

*The man squinted slightly, adding, "If it's you, you don't even need to knock."*

*Ellinor stared at him, her eyelashes fluttering and her mind suddenly in turmoil.*

*The usually articulate girl was at a loss for words.*

*"Mr. Blanchet, get out!"*

*She just wanted him gone, pointing at the bathroom door*

*Chapter 674*

*Because of her aggravated pointing his gaze dropped, and his eyes slightly squinted*

*His mischievous look was just like a cunning wolf's*

*Suddenly, Ellinor realized she had forgotten to cover her chest, causing her to shriek in embarrassment, curl herself up, and tightly hug her knees.*

*"Theo Blanchet you're such a jerk!"*

*It was rare for her to call him by his full name, so she must have been really pissed off.*

*But he just laughed, amused by her flustered and angry expression.*

*He raised his hand, gently pinched her chin with his rough fingers, and lifted up her blushing face, "I prefer it when you call me Theo."*

*Both embarrassed and indignant, her skin felt burning hot, and her smooth shoulders were very soft.*

*With no*

*clothes to hide behind, she had no escape and could only try to compromise, "Alright, can you please go out first? Let me get dressed before we talk!"*

*He remained unmoved, still holding her chin and gently rubbing it, "You even fall asleep while bathing: you didn't even notice when I came in."*

*When you were living with Mr. Larios, were you this careless too? Unaware that someone could see all of you?"*

*His last words almost sounded like an interrogation.*

*Ellinor frowned in displeasure, hugging her knees tighter in the warm bathwater to keep her naked body from being exposed, and retorted sulkily, "No! Not everyone is as shameless as you, who barges in when someone is taking a bath!"*

*He furrowed his brows,*

*"I'm shameless? Mr. Larios changes women and hotels every day, isn't he shameless?"*

*Ellinor's face hardened. Chase did have many girlfriends, which made her feel a bit awkward, "Chase is a bit much, but he's not interested in me; he wouldn't dare do anything to me."*

*Theo raised his eyebrows. "Are you so sure he wouldn't? What kind of deep friendship do you two have that makes you trust him so much?"*

*Ellinor pouted, "I want to get dressed before we continue this conversation! Theo, even if you're comfortable talking naked, I'm not!"*

*Theo looked serious, but there was a hint of amusement in his eyes, "I'm fully clothed, how can you say I'm talking naked?"*

*Right! Absolutely right! He was fully dressed.*

*Damn it, he really knew how to push her buttons.*

*Ellinor was nearly in tears from frustration, "Can't you be a little less obnoxious?!"*

*After seeing her scrunch up her face in anger, he couldn't bear to tease her any longer, so he reached out his long arm, grabbed a towel, and tossed it into the tub for her.*

*The towel was soaked by the water and floated on the surface of the bathwater.*

*Ellinor quickly grabbed the towel and wrapped it around herself. Now that she was completely covered, she could finally feel somewhat secure, no longer as exposed as before.*

*After wrapping herself up, she tried to get out of the bathtub, but before she could, his big hand pushed her back down.*

*She looked up at him in dissatisfaction, "Why won't you let me out?"*

*Chapter 675*

*His serious gaze was like he was looking at a careless kid as he grumbled, "You've still got foam in your hair"*

*Ellinor froze, remembering how she had dozed off in the bathtub while shampooing her hair and fell asleep without rinsing*

*She rolled her eyes and retorted, "How am I supposed to wash with you here?"*

*Without wasting his breath, Theo grabbed the shower head and commanded, "Close your eyes."*

*Ellinor was taken aback. Why did he want her to close her eyes? Was he going to wash her hair? Was he that caring?*

*"What are you waiting for? Close your eyes! He ordered*

*Ellinor was peeved after being commanded like this. She pouted but obediently closed her eyes.*

*Whatever, she would hold her tongue and avoid arguing with him*

*Otherwise, he might snatch her bath towel again!*

*After seeing her obediently close her eyes, he checked the water temperature before lifting the shower head over her head and letting warm water rinse her hair.*

*His other hand gently and patiently combed through her hair, washing away the hidden foam.*

*He didn't know if it was because she was pregnant, but she seemed more scatterbrained and less alert than before.*

*Theo didn't trust Ellinor to bathe alone after seeing her act so ditsy.*

*He had come in*

*while she was bathing, not to peep, but because she had been in the bathroom for a long time without any response, so he used the key to check on her.*

*Considering she was pregnant and so absent-minded, he was worried she might slip and fall, which could be serious.*

*His large hand gently stroked her hair, occasionally massaging her scalp with the warm water. Ellinor felt as comfy as a lazy cat being petted, and she felt sleepy again. Figuring the foam would not get into her eyes, she sneakily opened her eyes and watched the handsome man wash her hair for a while.*

*Who would have thought the haughty Mr. Blanchet would be so caring and wash her hair?.*

*It was quite unbelievable!*

*He noticed her dazed gaze, lowered his head, and suddenly saw her eyes. "What are you looking at?"*

*Ellinor felt a bit shy, and her eyes widened, "Can't I just look at you?"*

*His eyes narrowed, and his tone was teasing. "Do you think I'm handsome?"*

*Ellinor admitted, "You're very handsome."*

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*He stared at her with a sharp gaze, "If you think I'm handsome, why would you go with other men? Seems like I'm not the most handsome in your eyes!"*

*Ellinor tugged at the corner of her mouth and was at a loss for words.*

*After a round of discussion, the topic came full circle.*

*Theo was so concerned about Chase that he might cause trouble for him in the future. Considering this, Ellinor admitted, "Mr. Blanchet, to be precise, Chase and I grew up together like family. We're so close that there's no stranger feeling, so we don't have romantic feelings; he's like a little brother to me!"*

*He was surprised by her explanation but gave a sarcastic laugh, "So you've been friends since childhood?"*

*"*

*She nodded, "Yes!"*

*Theo's expression was serious as he asked her, "Then what's your relationship with the Crescent Society?"*

*Chapter 676*

*"... own some shares in Crescent Society"*

*She murmured carefully*

*Theo stared at her and wondered how much she meant by "some"*

*Ever since he found out Ellinor had been living with Chase, he had Collin investigate the background of the Crescent Society*

*Crescent Society, squeaky clean and self-made, was one of the most eye-catching rising stars among domestic businesses. It had rapidly risen to prominence in just a few years, becoming nearly as powerful as the major family groups in Greenhaven.*

*However, the president of Crescent Society, Ida Gipson, and the vice president, Chase, were not the real bigwigs of the company. 60% of the shares of Crescent Society were held by a mysterious major shareholder who never showed his face*

*This reclusive major shareholder was rumored to be a young girl.*

*He had known for a long time that Ellinor wasn't as simple as she seemed. Now that he knew she held the majority of the shares in Crescent Society, he wasn't surprised*

*Considering her education, capabilities, wisdom, and a bit of ambition, it wasn't surprising that she had established her own businesses at such a young age.*

*What surprised him now was that she was starting to open up to him.*

*In the past, she would always lie to him, guard against him, and keep her real situation hidden.*

*But now, no matter what her motives were for telling him the truth, it meant that he could understand her more deeply and control her more closely.*

*If she ever left again, he wouldn't be like a directionless fly, searching everywhere for her.*

*As he pondered, he didn't stop washing her hair. His long fingers gently guided the water to the back of her head, careful not to let a single drop enter her eyes*

*It seemed like she was worried that he would get angry, as he noticed that Ellinor was nervously trying to gauge his reaction,*

*Theo softened. He wasn't angry anymore about her running away, lying, and hiding over the past month.*

*What good would being angry do?*

*Was he supposed to hit her?*



*He couldn't bear to.*

*He teased, "No wonder you never care about money, it turns out you're loaded!"*

*Ellinor rolled her eyes after hearing him tease her like this, "Who said I don't care about money? Who would ever think that they have too much money? With money, you can do anything you want, you should know that!"*

*Theo squinted his eyes. "With money, you can do anything?"*

*Ellinor nodded, "Yeah, isn't that the case?"*

*The hand Theo was using to comb her hair suddenly gripped the back of her head, and he asked meaningfully. "In that case, if I give you all my money, would you be willing to do some things for me?"*

*Ellinor's eyes lit up. "All of it? How much?"*

*She was actually asking about the amount?*

*Theo wasn't lying, "Everything from the Blanchet Corporation, including myself, will be yours."*

*He stared at her sincerely, he was serious and wasn't joking.*

*His overly sincere gaze made Ellinor's heart beat faster. It took her a moment to recover, "That's too much; I can't accept it! I can't handle that much wealth, nor can I take on such a big responsibility!"*

## *Chapter 677*

*He carelessly dropped the shower head, cradling her wet head in his hands. He sat by the edge of the tub, leaning in with his husky and seductive voice.*

*"Just need a little push, and you'll accept all this."*

*Suddenly, they were so close that Ellinor froze, and even her breath paused*

*She couldn't tell how the kiss started*

*All she knew was that her mind was a total mess*

*All she could hear was the sound of running water and his fast yet steady breathing.*

*She felt like she was being pulled into a black hole. Unable to resist, her entire body was enveloped by an unbearable heat.*

*The water in the tub was originally cold, but now it was hot. He had turned on the faucet, letting the hot water slowly flow out. The drain was also spitting out the previously cold water at the same rate, which was gradually replaced by the hot water.*

*The sound of the two faucets spewing out water was what had woken her up.*

*He came in to change the water for her so she wouldn't catch a cold*

*At first, Ellinor instinctively pushed against his shoulders, trying to resist his sudden kiss. But gradually, she felt like she was conquered by him, and her wet little hands unconsciously wrapped around his neck.*

*She stopped resisting and started to face her inner feelings. She slowly responded to his passionate kiss and even took the initiative.*

*The sound of their heartbeats, the interlacing breaths, the moist friction, it was as if these two people, who had been separated for a long time due to misunderstandings, wished to melt each other into their bodies.*

*Ellinor, with her arms around his neck, suddenly had a naughty idea. She intentionally pulled him to the side, dragging him into the tub.*

*There was a huge splash!*

*He*

*fell into the tub and made half the water in the tub splash out. The bathroom looked like it had been hit by a flood, everything was wet.*

*Theo came to his senses, his hands on either side of the naughty girl's head, his body suspended in the warm bath water to avoid crushing Ellinor underneath him.*

*He looked down at her and sternly said, "Are you out of your mind? What if I had crushed your stomach?"*

*Ellinor blinked, her eyes bright, her face filled with the mischief and joy one would feel after a prank, "You were the one who started it! Why did you kiss me?"*

*After looking at her cute and mischievous appearance, Theo's pupils shrank, and his throat was so dry that he could hardly stand it. He passionately kissed her again, and their breaths intertwined.*

*This naughty little girl!*

*Ellinor punched him, "You're at it again..."*

*They embraced tightly in the water, as if they could get even closer than in the air, feeling inseparable.*

*If they kept kissing like this, he wouldn't be able to hold back.*

*Theo regained his sanity, straightened his tall body, and eventually reluctantly parted ways with her.*

*He gently touched her head, adjusted his chaotic breathing, and softly said to her, "Alright, get up and wash. You have to change into your clothes, or you'll catch a cold!"*

*Ellinor seemed a little intoxicated by the kiss, her face full of confused blush and her eyes also shimmering with vague tears. Her small hands tightly gripped his soaked shirt that stuck to his chest," No!"*

*His throat bobbed, and he couldn't resist giving her a gentle kiss on her lips, "What?"*

*Ellinor's voice was a bit hoarse, 'I don't want you to go..."*

*Chapter 678*

*Theo was stunned, the desire that had just died off suddenly sparked back to life*

*He gave a small smirk, looking at Ellinor, "Are you, by any chance, inviting me?"*

*In such a moment, he still had the nerve to mess around with her*

*Ellinor got a bit pissed, switching from lovey dovey to rage mode in a heartbeat*

*She scrunched her face, and the hand that was clutching his clothes suddenly let go, shoving him away, "I didn't! Back off Leave me alone!"*

*At this moment, she was adorable and very genuine, just like a wife who was mad at her husband.*

*She wasn't as chill as before. She used to always act cool and collected, just to go along with her act with out any real feelings.*

*He liked her like this. He held her mischievous hands, stopped messing with her, and softly comforted her , "I would love to take up your invitation, but I can't, you're on a special day, I can't take advantage of you"*

*A special day meant she was pregnant?*

*Ellinor froze After seeing his gentle gaze, her heart raced She suddenly shyly lowered her head, "Actually, the doctor said it's okay, as long as you're gentle..."*

*Her voice was so soft that by the end, it was hard to make out what she was really saying.*

*But he got it. His stern gaze softened, and his pupils trembled slightly, grabbing onto Ellinor's waist in the bathtub.*

*Passion swept through his entire body.*

*As they became intimate, the passion spread within them, blossoming into a fiery flower.*

*By the time he carried her out of the bathroom, it was already dark.*

*Young lovers would always lose themselves in their sweetness and lose track of time.*

*He placed her on the bed, pulled the blanket over her robe-clad body, then got a dry towel and gently dried her damp hair.*

*Just like a father taking care of his child.*

*However, Ellinor was exhausted and too weak to even sit up. Despite his gentle care, she was exhausted from wave after wave of climax.*

*She didn't want to cooperate with him combing her hair and just collapsed onto the bed, wanting to sleep.*

*When Theo was drying her hair, he suddenly realized she was gone. He looked down and saw she was wrapped in the blanket, asleep.*

*He looked at her, frowning. "You can't lie down now, you have to dry your hair before you sleep."*

*Ellinor was too lazy to move, "No, I'm tired..."*

*After looking at her, his gaze was full of pity, but he didn't plan to let her sleep like this, "Get up, sit properly, and dry your hair."*

*Ellinor thought it was too much trouble, she was so sleepy and didn't want to deal with him.*

*He could only sigh and bend down, wrapping his arm around her waist and forcing her to sit up.*

*She was like a boneless creature, the moment he let go, she couldn't support herself, so Thep let her lean against him.*

*After seeing her so worn out, he couldn't help but regret his overly passionate actions in the bathroom. He'd taken advantage of her too much.*

*But, regardless, her hair had to be dried before she could sleep; otherwise, she'd catch a cold and get a headache the next day.*

*He picked up the hair dryer, letting Ellinor lazily lean against him, patiently and gently drying her hair.*

*Her hair was long, so it took quite a while to dry*

*In the end, his fingers ran through her hair, and after confirming it was dry enough, he put down the hair dryer, gently saying. "Okay, now you can lie down and sleep"*

*However, without the noise of the hairdryer, the sound of Ellinor's stomach rumbling became especially clear in the quiet room.*

*Chapter 679*

*Ellinor awkwardly licked her lips, rubbing her stomach*

*There was a twinkle in his eyes, "Are you hungry?"*

*Ellinor nodded, "I am!"*

*He quietly asked her, "What do you want to eat?"*

*She looked up at him and a sudden idea popped into her mind. "I want you to cook for me!"*

*Theo frowned She was clearly trying to give him a hard time.*

*Since when did he know how to cook?*

*However, this was the first request from his precious girl, whom he had managed to win back. He had to indulge her.*

*"Alright wait a sec. I'll try to cook something for you"*

*Ellinor comfortably stretched her arms, "I won't wait, I want to watch you cook!"*

*He squinted his eyes Had she perked up again?*

*He bent down to take her hand and lifted her into his arms. He lightly patted her butt, "Seems like you're not tired enough, you need to burn more energy"*

*Upon hearing these words, Ellinor was scared and jumped off him, "No!"*

*She couldn't go on like this, she was already too tired to move!*

*He chuckled after seeing her scared and wanting to escape. He held her tightly and said, "Don't worry, I won't tire you out anymore! Didn't you want me to cook? I'm going now, you just watch!"*

*Only then did Ellinor heave a sigh of relief. She nodded her head and obediently leaned on his broad shoulder, letting him carry her around, not wanting to exert any effort.*

*Veronica Blanchet had been waiting outside for hours, but she hadn't heard a peep.*

*Until she saw Theo carrying Ellinor out of the room like a child.*

*Feeling a pang of jealousy. Veronica muttered, "Such a sly woman. She seduced Theo the minute she got back!"*

*She discreetly followed them, recording the entire event, including him cooking for Ellinor in the kitchen, and sent the videos to Patricia Howard.*

*The Howard family*

*Patricia watched the video sent to her by Veronica. As she watched, her eyes went red with rage, she gnashed her teeth, and smashed her phone onto the floor.*

*The loud noise of the phone hitting the floor woke up the sleeping Baber, who looked blankly at his fuming mother.*

*Patricia was beside herself with jealousy. She never thought that Theo, a cold man like him, would cook for a woman one day.*

*And why wasn't she the one Theo was pampering unconditionally?*

*What did she lack compared to Ellinor?*

*Baber didn't know what was happening; he just wanted to console his mother, "Mom... don't be angry."*

*Patricia pushed him away in annoyance, "Get lost! Don't bother me!"*

*Baber fell off the bed, hitting the back of his head on the sharp corner of the bedside table.*

*Patricia couldn't even be bothered to help Baber up; she only glanced at the floor when she realized Baber had been quiet for a while. Her pupils dilated, she was completely horrified*

*The floor was covered in blood. A lot of blood.*

*Had the child died?*

*Chapter 680*

*In the kitchen of the Blanchet family.*

*Ellinor was perched on a spotless counter, with nothing to do.*

*Watching him chop vegetables with a bit of clumsiness, Ellinor swung her still sore legs leisurely and teased*

*“Theo, you’re such an old fart, and you can’t even cook for yourself?”*

*He glanced at her. “Do you think I need to?”*

*Ellinor raised an eyebrow*

*For someone born*

*into a wealthy family who lived a life of luxury, he didn’t need to do these mundane chores himself.*

*Ellinor crossed her arms, “You might not have needed to before, but you better start learning some house keeping!”*

*As he chopped tomatoes, he smiled at her, “And why is that?”*

*Ellinor simply stated, “Because you’re gonna have a family, you need to learn to take care of your wife and kids!”*

*He hummed in amusement. “Even if I can’t do housework, I wouldn’t let you do it. I’d have people do it for you. And I’ll take ‘care’ of you in areas others can’t.”*

*Oh no, not again!*

*Ellinor blushed and decided to play dumb, ignoring his teasing*

*“I don’t like having people around me all the time. It disrupts my life!*

*To be honest, I’m not really used to your lifestyle with all these servants. I like the atmosphere when it’s just us as a family. I love the feeling of caring and looking out for*

*each other.*

*Theo, if you want to live with me, you’ve gotta get used to a life without servants! You can’t expect me to do all the chores; I ain’t gonna be your free housemaid!”*

*He stopped what he was doing and listened. He looked up at her with his eyes slightly squinted.*

*She was hard to handle. She was already bossing him around before they even started living together.*

*But what she said hit home.*

*She was considering their future and planning a life with him in it.*

*Wasn’t this the sweetest thing?*

*He snapped out of it and gently tapped her nose with his finger, “Alright! I’ll listen to you! I’ll be your housemaid. I’ll cook for you, do your laundry, and take care of you; is that okay?”*

*Ellinor rubbed her nose, frowned, and said, “Theo, your hands smell like tomatoes!”*

*He found it amusing to tease her, so he pinched her nose on purpose. "That's from cooking for you!"*

*Ellinor swatted his hand away angrily. "Then get back to cooking. I'm starving!"*

*He stopped teasing, finished chopping the tomatoes, and humbly asked, "Tell me, what's next?"*

*Ellinor looked at the chopped ingredients and instructed him, "Okay, tomatoes are done. Now slice the beef and cook it."*

*He nodded and got to work.*

*Even though he held a high position in the business world, he'd never cooked in the kitchen himself. Despite this, he was serious, and under Ellinor's guidance, every step was done quite smoothly*

*Ellinor found it amusing to watch this tall, handsome man cook beef. She couldn't help but smile, feeling cheerful.*

*Although she was resistant when Theo forcibly took her home, as she watched him quietly now, she felt a sense of peace and warmth.*

*Ellinor was left with rural relatives since childhood. They were reluctant to take care of her, so she went to a monastery.*

*She had always lacked a sense of belonging: no place felt like a home that gave her a sense of security.*