

## **The Kiss 711**

### *Chapter 711*

*Theo stared at her lively and cute face for a moment, his gaze deep, and leaned in. "Isn't my masterpiece in you?"*

*As he spoke, his large hand gently stroked her stomach, making her feel ticklish through her clothes as the warmth of his palm seeped in.*

*Ellinor's face flushed instantly, and she instinctively pushed him away. "What are you trying to do in the car? Aren't you ashamed?"*

*After seeing her shy look, he finally laughed. He gently kissed her lips and then stopped, his gaze still deep, "From now on, you can't dislike me for being old or ditch me as soon as you see other young men!"*

*Ellinor was stunned for a moment, then smiled slightly. "Then you'll have to find a way to make me happy, otherwise, when you're old and can't move, I'll leave you and go play with other men!"*

*Theo was slightly taken aback,*

*Although what she said was straightforward, the meaning in her words clearly expressed her desire to be with him till he was old, which was impossible to get mad*

*at*

*He pretended to be upset and pinched her cheek. "Can you actually do that?"*

*1*

*Ellinor glared at him angrily. "I can! Do you want to try it now? I can get out of the car and go back to Dean and let him introduce me to young men!"*

*As she said this, Ellinor pushed him away and pretended to turn around and get out of the car.*

*"Come back!"*

*His brows furrowed, and he immediately grabbed this naughty girl.*

*Ellinor didn't struggle, turned around, and kissed him.*

*This was the first time she took the initiative to kiss him. She was not very skilled, but she was brave.*

*This sudden kiss surprised him; his body froze for a moment, then he gently held her head in response and just gently guided her.*

*They kissed until her cheeks were numb and her brain was somewhat oxygen deprived. Ellinor stopped with a flushed face and gasped for breath as she looked at him, "Don't be so nervous, I'm not going to go on blind dates with others, nor will I leave you!"*

*There was a gleam of joy in his eyes as he gently stroked her face, responding gently yet dangerously, "Even if you want to run, you can't. You're mine! You can't escape from my palm in this lifetime!"*

*Ellinor saw a strong possessive desire in his eyes, but she didn't resist as much as before, she just felt safe and warm.*

*The car was heading home.*

*And then that mysterious car appeared in the dark again, slowly following their car.*

*After sending Dean back to his room to rest, Balfour came alone to one of the two special rooms upstairs.*

*Inside this special room, there was a beautiful princess-style bed, a delicate vanity, and various sizes and shapes of cartoon dolls.*

*This room used to be the bedroom of his sister, Pearl, who had been missing for many years.*

## *Chapter 712*

*Upstairs in the Howard family's mansion, there were two special rooms. One was where Balfour's biological mother used to live with his father, and the other belonged to his full-blooded sister, Pearl.*

*Fifteen years had passed, and nothing in these two rooms had changed. It had become a no-go zone for the Howard family.*

*The Howards' servants had to get the green light from Balfour before they could go in to do their daily cleaning.*

*Balfour shut the door and plopped down on a chair in front of the dressing table.*

*The chair was a bit snug for the nearly two-meter-tall guy, but for Balfour, this place was packed full of childhood memories.*

*There was a ten-year age gap between him and his sister, Pearl. As a kid, he spent more time taking care of Pearl than their parents did.*

*Every night he would sit here, reading fairy tales to Pearl and helping her drift off to sleep.*

*Back then, their home was still a place of harmony.*

*But then their father's affair was exposed, and he had a child from that relationship.*

*Their mother was so distraught that she couldn't pull herself together, causing their parents to start arguing and giving each other the silent treatment.*

*Whenever their parents fought, he would take Pearl back to her room and read her stories, trying to divert her attention away from their parents' fights so she wouldn't be scared.*

*Eventually, there were rumors floating around that Pearl wasn't a Howard, but a child their mother had with another man.*

*One day, he wasn't home because of school.*

*To quell the rumors, his grandparents asked his father to take Pearl for a paternity test.*

*His mother saw this as an insult to her dignity and a blow to Pearl's psyche, so she stood her ground against it.*

*His parents' relationship broke down. The trust was gone, and after a heated argument, his mother took Pearl and left home, never to return.*

*A year later, his father married a woman with a daughter about the same age as Pearl.*

*That woman's daughter, Patricia, was now his most beloved half-sister.*

*Back then, Balfour was still a minor with no say in many family matters.*

*But he was adamant about his stepmother not moving into his mother's room and Patricia not moving into Pearl's room.*

*His father respected his wishes and moved to another room with his new wife*

*At first, he didn't accept Patricia as his new sister. Even though they lived under the same roof, he didn't pay any attention to these new arrivals.*

*Later, he noticed that Patricia was a lot like his sister Pearl; her movements, expressions, the mole between her eyebrows, and her tone when she spoke were all just like Pearl's*

*Patricia also liked to follow him around and call him brother. No matter how cold he was, Patricia never backed down.*

*Gradually, he accepted Patricia. He poured all the longing and love he had for Pearl onto Patricia, making sure she didn't suffer any wrongs.*

*It wasn't until now that he realized his grandfather was right. He was overindulging her.*

*In her obsession to win over Theo's heart, Patri had lost her innocence and kindness. Her tactics were getting more ruthless each time.*

*If today's incident, where Patri allegedly hurt Baber to frame Ellinor, was true, then her methods were too malicious, and Patricia was now beyond redemption.*

*Chapter 713*

*Knock Knock!*

*There were suddenly two knocks on the door, followed by Quinton's voice.*

*"Mr. Howard, it's me."*

*"Come in." Balfour snapped back to reality.*

*Quinton could only step into Pearl's room after getting permission.*

*Balfour massaged his temples, looking somewhat worn out. "How's the kid doing?" He asked.*

Quinton answered honestly. "The doctor said Baber has a severe head injury, along with a minor concussion. He has stitched up the wound on the back of his head and given him some medicines, but since Baber's been pretty moody at the hospital, the doctor suggested bringing him home for rest and to pay special attention to soothing his emotions. Then just go to the hospital to change the dressing every day, making sure the wound stays dry"

Balfour squinted, thinking to himself how this kid's life has been one hell of a roller coaster. Since he was adopted, he's been getting hurt a lot, and each time was worse than the last.

"Did the doctor figure out what caused Baber's injury?" He asked.

Quinton responded, "The doctor said Baber's wound doesn't look like it was caused by a sharp object; it's more likely that he bumped into something like a table corner."

Hearing this, Balfour found some of his doubts answered, but he was also somewhat disappointed.

It turned out that Patri was lying through her teeth. The wound on Baber's head was not caused by Ellinor hitting him with a weapon.

However, Balfour also felt a bit relieved. Even though Baber's injury wasn't caused by Ellinor, it didn't seem like Patri intentionally hurt him either. It was probably just Baber being clumsy, and Patri saw it as an opportunity to frame Ellinor.

Even though Patri's behavior was despicable, at least she wasn't that ruthless. Maybe she could still change; he would have to discipline her properly in the future. He couldn't let her go on like this.

Then Quinton said, "Mr Howard, because Baber is really resistant to going to Ms. Howard's room, I sent him to the nanny's room for her to take care of him."

After hearing this, Balfour's brows furrowed again. The excuse he just made for Patricia seemed to fall apart. Baber has been really resistant to Patri since he woke up; did Patri really do something to hurt Baber?

Thinking of this, Balfour's temples started to throb, "Alright, I got it. You can leave now."

Quinton didn't leave because he still had something to report.

"Mr. Howard, the pocket watch you lost in K City has been found"

The pocket watch was a birthday gift from his sister Pearl fifteen years ago. She painted the dial herself.

The time painted on the dial was his birth time and his portrait.

Even though the child's drawing didn't look much like him, it was a memory his sister gave him, so he cherished it very much and always carried it with him.

He lost it when he returned from a business trip to K City not long ago.

"Where did you find it?" Balfour asked, looking up.

*Quinton's expression was a bit complicated, and he answered truthfully, "I found it in the blood collection room of K City Hospital, a young nurse had picked it up.*

*When Ellinor called you to donate blood, you took off your coat, and the pocket watch fell to the ground."*

*Balfour nodded, he wasn't too surprised, as long as the pocket watch was found*

*However, Quinton's expression did not relax after completing the task. He added, "Mr. Howard, when I sent someone to check the hospital surveillance footage to help find your pocket watch, we discovered something else that was odd"*

*Balfour raised an eyebrow, "What?"*

*Quinton explained, "That day after you donated blood and left the blood collection room, the two nurses on duty in the room took your blood sample without authorization, and we're not clear about their intentions yet."*

*Chapter 714*

*Balfour's eyes got sharp and his face fumed all serious, "They took my blood sample, didn't they?"*

*Quinton gave a nod, "Yup, Mr. Howard I reckon this is pretty crucial, and I've sent people to bring those two nurses back to Greenhaven"*

*Balfour got up and brushed his suit, "Where are they now?"*

*"Down in the basement, someone's keeping an eye on them."*

*"Show me!"*

*"Sure thing."*

*The Howard family's basement.*

*Although it was a basement, it was decked out luxuriously with all the furnishings you'd expect.*

*It was just that it was too chilly down there, so none of the Howards usually hung out in it*

*At this moment, the two nurses brought back from K City were being held in a room.*

*The two of them were still clueless about what was happening. They were scared to tears and huddled together, trembling*

*One of the nurses started to lose her cool. Suddenly, she stood up, gathered her courage, knelt in front of the bodyguard watching them, and pleaded through her tears, "Sir, I'm just a nobody, and my family's broke. You're not getting anything by kidnapping me! Please let me go, I swear I won't call the cops!"*

*The other nurse also knelt down, "My family's just getting by. My college tuition was borrowed from relatives, and we haven't even paid it off yet! Kidnapping kids from poor families like us is pointless. Please let us go!"*

*The well-trained bodyguard remained expressionless and unmoved. He didn't even glance at them, no matter how much they begged*

*Suddenly, steady footsteps were heard from outside, followed by the sound of a door handle being turned.*

*Quinton pushed the door open and gave the bodyguard a nod.*

*The bodyguard nodded back, then respectfully left.*

*The two nurses thought the real kidnapping boss was here, so they quickly backed away, huddling closer together as they watched Quinton with nothing but fear in their eyes*

*Quinton didn't look at them. He just dragged a chair to the middle, then went to open the door and invited Balfour in.*

*Balfour slowly walked in, his cold, piercing gaze sweeping over the two nurses. He appeared emotionless but exuded a bone-chillingly dangerous vibe.*

*The two nurses instantly recognized Balfour.*

*With his good looks, how could they forget the most handsome man they had ever seen in real life!*

*The two nurses started whispering.*

*"That's him, the hottie who came to donate blood at our hospital!"*

*"He's the one who brought us here? But why?"*

*"Did he take a liking to us and want to keep us captive here?"*

*"How could you even think about that at a time like this? Wake up! Our lives are at stake!"*

*"Mmm.. I can't figure it out either. We didn't offend him, did we?"*

*Balfour elegantly sat down in the chair, took the coffee handed to him, and took a leisurely sip before asking, "What are you ladies chatting about? Could you speak up a little so we can all discuss it together?"*

*The two nurses felt that this handsome man was easier to deal with than the menacing bodyguard earlier, so they weren't as scared and turned to Balfour.*

*The nurse on the left started, "Sir, we remember you. You generously donated blood at our hospital before. I believe you're a kind man; you wouldn't hurt us, right?"*

*Chapter 715*

*The young nurse on the right nodded and said, "Absolutely! The moment we set our eyes on you, we knew you were a stand up guy!"*

*Balfour chuckled. Whether I'm a good guy or not depends on whether you're willing to answer my questions honestly"*

*The two young nurses were a bit puzzled by Balfour's statement. They looked at each other with confused expressions.*

*But regardless of their understanding to ensure they could safely leave this place, they decided to cooperate to the best of their abilities.*

*"Sir, just fire away with whatever questions you have! We'll answer honestly, no beating around the bush!"*

*That's right! As long as we know, we will definitely do our best to answer!"*

*Balfour took another sip of his coffee, I heard you two secretly took my blood sample, is that true?"*

*At Balfour's question, the expressions of the two young nurses immediately turned stiff.*

*They hadn't expected it to be about that!*

*Because that not only violated their professional ethics but also broke the law. They had been doing it covertly without leaving any trace, yet they were still found*

*out?*

*After seeing that the two young nurses became quietly silent, Balfour was even more convinced they had done something shady. He frowned and asked, "What were you planning to do? Illegal gene editing, or selling my organs on the black market?"*

*After hearing this, the two nurses snapped back to reality, quickly waving their hands in denial.*

*"Mr. Howard, you've got it all wrong! We're just nurses, we couldn't possibly do that!"*

*"Exactly! We wouldn't dare!"*

*Balfour raised an eyebrow, his gaze icy and intimidating, "Then why would you steal my blood sample?"*

*The young nurse on the left hesitated, "We..."*

*The young nurse on the right was also stuttering, "Um..."*

*Quinton sternly pressed, "Tell the truth! No more excuses; if you want to see your families again, spill it all out! Or else..."*

*The two young nurses had just started working after graduation and were timid. They didn't even wait for Quinton to finish his sentence, and they blurted out the*

*truth in fear.*

*The young nurse on the left spoke first. "Mr. Howard, we're really sorry! Out of curiosity, we secretly took your blood sample and performed a DNA paternity test. We didn't do anything else! Mr. Howard, we swear, we didn't use your blood sample for any malicious purposes!"*

*The young nurse on the right nodded in agreement. "It's true! We just did a paternity test! Mr. Howard, we know we were wrong, and we sincerely apologize! Sorry!"*

*Balfour paused, skeptical of their explanations. He snorted, "Why would you want to do a DNA paternity test on me? With whom?"*

*After Quinton's scare, the two young nurses didn't dare hide anything anymore. They confessed everything*

*"It was the girl who donated blood with you last time."*

*Balfour frowned, "Ellinor?"*

*"Yes, it's Ellinor We overheard you telling Ms. Mendoza to have an abortion in the blood collection room, which made us question your relationship with Ms. Mendoza*

*Out of boredom, we started guessing about your relationship with Ms. Mendoza. She thought you were siblings, and you didn't like your sister's boyfriend, so you wanted her to have an abortion.*

*And I thought you two were lovers, and you were planning to break up, so you asked Ms. Mendoza to have an abortion.*

*To verify our guesses, we secretly took your blood samples for a kinship test.*

*We're really sorry! We shouldn't have invaded your privacy. We've realized our mistake and hope you can forgive us."*

*They actually did a kinship test to determine his relationship with Ellinor? This was utterly ridiculous!*

*After listening to their explanation, Balfour found it not only laughable but also a bit irritating.*

*Chapter 716*

*"So, you two are using your jobs as medical staff as an excuse to pry into the private lives of blood donors? Do you have no professional ethics?" Balfour sarcastically questioned, making the two young nurses hang their heads in shame*

*"Mr. Howard, we know we messed up! In fact, we're just interns right now, we're not even real nurses yet.*

*So, we're hoping you'll let this slide and not make a big fuss about it. We don't want our mistake to tarnish the public's view of our hospital or the medical profession as a whole. The rest of our colleagues are hard working and professional, it wouldn't be fair to let our screw-up affect them.*

*As for me, I know I'm not cut out for this sacred job anymore, I'll be handing in my resignation to the hospital*

*Balfour listened impassively, then turned to the other silent nurse, asking. "She's quitting on her own, what about you?"*

*The other nurse, looking downcast and choked up, said "Mr Howard, I lost the bet. I was already planning to quit my intern position and leave the hospital Don't worry, once I'm gone, I won't do anything to damage the hospital's image"*

*Balfour, a decisive figure in the business world, had no mercy, nor was he swayed by a woman's tears.*

*He firmly believed that adults should be accountable for their actions, and if you screw up, you've got to pay the price*

*The two nurses, out of sheer boredom, took it upon themselves to carry out DNA blood tests on donors to satisfy their own curiosity, which was completely out of line. They had no business working in a hospital.*

*Balfour turned to Quinton, coldly ordering. "Have someone question them thoroughly again, check their recent activities, see if there are any suspicious places outside the hospital, and confirm if what they just said was true. If no issues are found, report their actions to the head of K City Hospital and let their superiors*

*deal with it"*

*Resignation was too light a punishment for them; they deserved to face the consequences and never work in a medical-related field again. That was the lesson they needed to learn.*

*"Understood, Mr. Howard"*

*Quinton accepted the order.*

*Balfour put down his coffee cup, preparing to leave this time-wasting room.*

*He got to the door, his hand about to touch the doorknob, when he suddenly stopped, as if he remembered something.*

*Balfour turned around abruptly, glaring at the two female nurses, "You just said you lost a bet?"*

*The nurse who lost the bet admitted, "Mr. Howard, it's me; I lost."*

*Balfour asked, "What was the bet?"*

*The nurse explained clearly. "She bet that you and Ms. Mendoza were siblings, and I bet that you two were a couple. However, the DNA test proved you and Ms. Mendoza are indeed siblings, so I lost the bet*

*Mr. Howard, I mistakenly thought you were some irresponsible man, but you're actually a loving brother. I'm really sorry for misunderstanding you!"*

*As the nurse was explaining, she didn't notice the change in Balfour's expression; his eyes were bloodshot, as if they were about to burst.*

*Balfour quickly walked over and grabbed the nurse's clothes, "Say that again! The DNA test showed what relationship between me and Ellinor?\**

*The young nurse was taken aback and completely dumbfounded. She didn't know what she said wrong. "The DNA test proved you and Ms. Mendoza are siblings..."— Balfour, with a grim face, asked in a low voice. "Where is the DNA test report?"*

*Chapter 717*

*The young nurse nervously explained, "Because what we did was against the rules, we destroyed it as soon as we looked at it. What's wrong, Mr. Howard?"*

*Balfour*

*asked with a straight face. "I'm asking you one more time! Are you sure you didn't get it wrong? The test results show that Ellinor and I are real siblings?"*

*\*Yes, I'm absolutely sure because this affects whether I can officially take up my post. There's no way I could get it wrong, the test results show that you and Ms. Mendoza are indeed blood siblings"*

*After hearing the nurse's firm words, Balfour was stunned, and after a long while, he finally let go of her. The young nurse had already been scared to tears.*

*Balfour's hand was trembling slightly, the information he just learned was a shocking blow*

*He had always been hesitant about Ellinor, always thinking it was because she once saved his grandpa, so he repeatedly spared her*

*Quinton was also shocked by the news. The sister Mr. Howard had been desperately searching for so many years was actually Ellinor, who he didn't like!*

*He stepped forward and carefully asked, "Mr. Howard, are you okay?"*

*Balfour clutched at his chest, seeming to try and control the intense pain in his heart. He took a deep breath and ordered, "Go check! Get me an accurate result as soon as possible!"*

*Quinton immediately replied, "Yes, Mr. Howard, I'll get right on it!"*

*Balfour closed the room door; his entire demeanor was dazed, and he staggered out.*

*Seeing him about to leave, the two nurses quickly knelt on the ground and begged him.*

*"Mr. Howard, we know we were wrong! Please spare us!"*

*"Mr. Howard, let us go, we won't do this kind of thing again."*

*However, no matter how much they shouted, Balfour did not look back.*

*The room door closed, and the bodyguard who was in charge of guarding them came in again.*

*The next day at 4 a.m.*

*Quinton hurried back to the Howard family's mansion, knocking on the door of the study that had been lit all night.*

*"Come in."*

*Balfour's tired voice came out.*

*Quinton pushed the door in, and he solemnly handed over a document*

*"Mr. Howard, I had someone extract Ellinor's DNA from the office she once used at the company, and the identification report was also completed in the fastest time. After professional identification, Ellinor is indeed your long-lost sister, her DNA completely matches yours"*

*Balfour sat in his office chair, his pupils were slightly contracted, and his eyes were bloodshot.*

*At this moment, the result Quinton spoke out just confirmed the claims of the two nurses and did not bring him more shock and surprise.*

*He had been up all night, sitting in the study and repeatedly thinking about his recent attitude towards Ellinor and everything he had done.*

*Chapter 718*

*What a coincidence!*

*Damn, was God playing some kind of joke on him?*

*So, Ellinor was actually Pearl, the sister he had been searching so long for*

*Pearl was Ellinor!*

*Balfour's eyes were red and swollen. Regretfully, he said, "So, as her brother, I misunderstood my own sister again and again. I bullied and scared her along with others, splashed coffee on her head, and almost caused her to get an abortion"*

*Quinton's face was stiff. He was a bit at a loss, "Uh.. Mr. Howard, you didn't know that Ellinor was Pearl either."*

*They finally met again, and he treated Pearl so badly. Would Pearl still be willing to recognize him as her brother?*

*Balfour touched his forehead and took a deep breath, weakly asking, "Where is Ellinor now?"*

*Quinton said, "She went back to the Blanchet family's mansion with Mr. Blanchet, she should be asleep now."*

*Balfour nodded somewhat dazedly, "Tomorrow, find a way to let me see her alone."*

*"Okay!" Quinton agreed.*

*Balfour looked up and instructed worriedly, "Don't force her, even if she doesn't want to see me, you have to talk to her nicely."*

*Quinton nodded, "Don't worry, I understand."*

*Balfour rubbed his eyebrows and responded, then waved his hand tiredly to dismiss him*

*Quinton then left there*

*Morning*

*When Ellinor woke up, she saw Theo's deep eyes.*

*She always slept alone since she was a child, so suddenly waking up to find a man next to her caused her first reaction to be jumping back in fear.*

*Theo looked at her scared reaction and frowned, "What? Not used to it?"*

*Ellinor then realized she had moved back to the Blanchet family's mansion yesterday and that her relationship with Theo had changed.*

*Even though everything that should have happened had already happened, she blushed a little and coughed, "You, what time is it? Don't you have to go to work today?"*

*Theo squinted at her, "How can I go to work with someone lying on top of me?"*

*Ellinor frowned in confusion, then turned her head to see that she was not resting her head on a pillow but on Theo's strong arm. 1*

*She laughed awkwardly and pouted, "You can pull your arm out when I'm asleep! My head isn't made of stone; am I so heavy that you can't move?\*"*

*This woman's words were so sharp first thing in the morning.*

*Theo pretended to be angry, pinched her face, and sneered, "You were really tired last night, so I wanted you to sleep more and was afraid that moving would wake you up. How can you be so ungrateful?"*

*He said the phrase 'so tired' in such an ambiguous tone that she couldn't help but overthink*

*Ellinor blushed as she thought of their intimacy last night and sat up, I'm awake now! Thanks for your arm; you can take it back!"*

*Theo sat up with her, stretching his arm that had become numb from Ellinor's weight, "So you don't remember me as soon as you wake up? Weren't you all over me last night?"*

*Ellinor's face turned red instantly. She was extremely embarrassed, "Theo!!!"*

*Chapter 719*

*Theo couldn't help but laugh. He successfully tickled her funny bone and gently rubbed his hand against her nose. "Alright, alright, no more teasing I've gotta go grind for our baby"*

*Ellinor rolled her eyes, "That's more like it"*

*Theo lightly fixed her*

*hair and got up from the bed, heading to the closet for his clothes, "You should get up too and grab some breakfast. Let Devin know*

*what you would like to have for lunch, he'll get it ready. We'll have dinner together when I get back*

*With the big guy out of bed, Ellinor stretched lazily under the covers like a kitten and responded absentmindedly, "Mhm, got it."*

*Theo reminded her not to eat anything random when she's home alone, especially cold food*

*When they first met, she thought he was cold and didn't talk much.*

*But now she thought he was quite a chatterbox, he hadn't stopped talking since she woke up, like a dad.*

*Theo went to the bathroom to freshen up, giving Ellinor's ears a brief moment of peace. She snuggled under the covers, ready to go back to sleep.*

*Theo came out of the bathroom and saw Ellinor still snoozing away.*

*He helplessly frowned and headed towards her.*

*Ellinor was a little drowsy, then she felt her chin being held by a pair of rough hands, and then a warm breath covered her.*

*She suddenly opened her eyes, pushing Theo away. "I haven't brushed my teeth yet!"*

*"It's okay. I don't mind. Theo said deeply and kissed her again.*

*He really liked gradually opening her unwilling lips and slowly exploring her mouth until she started responding.*

*In fact, he succeeded. Ellinor resisted for a while but eventually couldn't resist him.*

*Theo did not let go of her until she started having trouble breathing, looking at her as if he were a bit tipsy, "Want to come to the office with me?"*

*Ellinor was panting, she shook her head, "Your office is boring. I want to sleep at home."*

*If he could, Theo really wanted to keep her by his side, but he didn't want her to get too tired.*

*Theo leaned his head against her cheek, "Mhm, then you sleep well at home; no sneaking out when I'm not at home"*

*Ellinor frowned, "Can I go out for a walk? You can't restrict my freedom."*

*Theo couldn't help but give a light peck at the corner of her lips, "You can go for a walk, but you have to tell me where you're going. Don't make me struggle to find you."*

*Ellinor revealed a mischievous smile, "Got it, I won't run. You go! You're so clingy, who could stand it?"*

*Theo*

*frowned, his hand snuck under the covers to pinch her waist, "Even if it's unbearable, you have to bear it! You're with me; you have to take responsibility for me!"*

*"Ah!" Ellinor felt a tickle at her waist, and she curled up into a ball.*

*"Good girl, I'll leave night away. You can sleep a bit more, then go have breakfast."*

*Ellinor covered her mouth with the blanket, only revealing a pair of elf-like blinking eyes to prevent the man from kissing her again. Then she stretched a hand out from the blanket to wave, "Bye!"*

*How could she be so adorable?*

*Theo swallowed hard, suppressing the excitement in his body, turned around to grab his coat, and left.*

*If he stayed for one more second, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to resist getting under the covers with her again.*

*Chapter 720*

*After leaving the bedroom, Theo glanced at his watch and said to Devin, who was not far away. "Don't disturb her now. If she hasn't gotten up for breakfast by ten, then wake her up."*

*Devin nodded respectfully, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of Ellinor."*

*"Good"*

*He agreed, then started walking towards the stairs. He stopped at the top of the stairs and added, "Don't let her eat too many snacks"*

*Devin was taken aback by Theo's meticulousness, then responded, "Alright, got it*

*Even though he hadn't left yet, he was already missing her*

*He'd never missed anyone like this before, so this must be what it felt like to be in love.*

*When he returned from his last business trip, she had disappeared, which had left a deep shadow in his heart that even turned into some sort of heart disease.*

*He took one last lingering look at the bedroom door but seemed a bit uneasy. After a while, he finally walked down the stairs.*

*After Theo left, Veronica Blanchet, who was hiding in the corner, came out with a sour face.*

*She had seen everything Theo had instructed Devin on how to take care of Ellinor before leaving. He was so good to her!*

*She really didn't understand why Theo cared so much about Ellinor. Ellinor was just a country girl, how could she compare to a high class girl like Patricia?*

*Veronica and Ellinor had never gotten along. She hoped that Theo would marry Patricia. Now that Theo wasn't home, wasn't this the perfect opportunity to mess with Ellinor?*

*So she quickly walked to Theo's bedroom. She was about to knock on the door when Devin stopped her.*

*Devin tried to reason with her. "Mr. Blanchet specifically asked me not to disturb Ellinor's sleep. If you need her for something, wait until she wakes up at ten!"*

*Veronica was visibly upset, "Who acknowledges her in this family? Who does she think she is? Do we have to wait for her to wake up to see her? She's been sleeping in at this hour since she came to the Blanchet family's home. We don't pamper lazy women like her!"*

*She was speaking loudly, clearly trying to let Ellinor hear her.*

*Devin looked troubled, "Ms Blanchet, please don't do this. Mr. Blanchet would be upset if he found out, it'll affect you."*

*Veronica didn't listen, she held her head high, "I don't believe my brother would hurt me for a stranger! Devin, move out of the way; don't block my path!"*

*After saying that, Veronica pulled Devin aside and knocked harshly on the door, "Ellinor, I'm coming in"*

*After saying this, she didn't wait for a response and just pushed the door open and went in..*

*Devin wanted to stop Veronica, but it was too late. Plus, Ellinor was still sleeping, and it wouldn't be appropriate for him, a man, to go in. He was in a dilemma.*

*Devin quickly called some maids to get Veronica out, but they found that she had locked the door.*

*What was Ms. Blanchet trying to do?*

*Devin hurriedly went to find the spare key to Mr. Blanchet's bedroom.*

*Once Veronica entered the room, she saw that Ellinor wasn't sleeping but was lazily wrapped in a blanket, playing on her phone on the bed.*

*Veronica got angry when she saw Ellinor's lazy and comfortable look. She remembered how she had been locked up in jail for half a month because of Ellinor. During that time, Ellinor must have been enjoying her comfortable life at home, right?*