

## The Kiss 761

### Chapter 761

He couldn't help but recall the image of that girl sucking the venom out of his wound bit by bit, working tirelessly every day to bring him medicine and food, and the sweet way she called him bro

He had a special affection for that girl, she was the ray of light he encountered when he was on the brink of death.

Although he was temporarily blinded by snake venom at the time, he couldn't see the girl's face, but that beautiful feeling was enough to keep it fresh in his

memory

Later on, when Patricia showed up with the bracelet, he always felt that something was different about her, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

When he learned that Patricia had contracted a lifelong problem from helping him suck out the snake venom, causing her to lose the ability to have children, he felt guilty and had been trying his best to compensate for the loss his savior suffered.

But he couldn't offer her the love she desired.

Reflecting on everything that had happened, Theo suddenly realized something, and he returned the bracelet to Patricia, "Whatever I give you is forever, there's no reason for me to take it back."

With that, he stood up, bent over to pick up the child from the sofa, and turned to take the child upstairs.

As he passed Ellinor, he stopped and looked at her with a complicated expression, "Wait for me here; I'll be back soon."

Ellinor didn't say anything, and she just nodded.

Patricia had achieved her goal. She happily put the bracelet on her wrist, shaking it at Ellinor in a show-off manner and showing a triumphant smile on her face.

As long as she had the grace that this bracelet represented, Theo would always care about her.

Patricia glared at Ellinor, then she turned around and followed Theo, who was holding the child.

Ellinor watched the backs of the three of them, her eyes thoughtful.

"Ellinor, if you have a child, the father of your child would be second-hand, wouldn't you mind?"

Ellinor came back to her senses and glanced at Bartlett, who had somehow sidled up to her

He seemed very cultured, but sometimes, why did he talk so much?

Ellinor forced a smile, "What's it to you?"

Bartlett shrugged and laughed, "Don't be so cold, I'm just giving you some advice.

Ellinor glared at him, "Are you being kind?"

Bartlett laughed, "Of course I am! Ellinor, I feel a bit sorry for you. Theo just walked away from you, holding a child with another woman. How does that make you feel? If I were you, I would be disappointed in this man."

Ellinor didn't have time to think about all this right now. There was something that struck her as strange.

It was the bracelet that Patricia had just taken out, it seemed familiar to her, as if she had seen an identical one somewhere.

Where on earth had she seen it before?

## Chapter 762

The blue fireworks were already over, and the wind was starting to pick up outside.

Due to the loud noise of the fireworks, people standing on the balcony didn't notice Patricia's arrival.

When everyone came back inside, they only saw Ellinor and Bartlett chatting on the couch, but Theo was nowhere to be found.

Jonah sat down and asked, "Ellinor, where's your guy?"

Ellinor gave a small smile, pointing towards the stairs, "He went upstairs."

Belinda sat next to Ellinor, "What's Theo doing upstairs? Leaving you here all alone!"

Ellinor took a small sip of her juice without responding

Belinda, who was always full of energy, just finished asking about Theo, then took out her phone to show Ellinor the blue fireworks she just captured, "Ellinor, what do you think of my shot?"

Ellinor took a glance Belinda had posted the video on her social media, and it got a lot of likes.

She nodded with a smile, "Yes, your photography skills are really good."

Belinda, like a child who just got complimented, "Right? I think so too!"

Then she got busy responding to comments on her post

Balfour gracefully walked over, sat down next to Ellinor, and asked in a low voice, "Why did you leave halfway just now? Didn't you like the blue fireworks?"

Ellinor looked at him and calmly replied, "They were beautiful, thank you. How much did those fireworks cost? I'll pay for them along with the drinks when I leave."

Balfour was taken aback by her response, and he frowned awkwardly. "Those fireworks were for your viewing. There's no need for you to pay"

Ellinor laughed, "No need to pay? Mr. Howard, you're really generous. But I can't just take advantage of you like that, we don't have any special relationship. How can I not pay? I must settle this later, otherwise, I won't come again!"

Balfour was speechless; he could only sigh and stop talking

Just then, a servant of the manor brought a blanket, as Balfour instructed.

Balfour took the blanket and gently handed it to Ellinor. "The wind has picked up, so it will be cold at night. The windows were open for too long, so please use this blanket to keep warm."

Ellinor gratefully accepted it, "Thank you."

Then she passed the blanket to Belinda, "You're not wearing much; don't catch a cold."

Belinda was busy replying to comments when the sudden warmth surprised her. Then she said with gratitude, "Ellinor, you're so kind!"

Ellinor, who was slightly younger than Belinda, patted her head like an elder, "No need to thank me; carry on with your phone."

Balfour fell silent.

What a shame! She wouldn't even accept his kindness.

Not far away, Jonah and Kemp were sitting together, clinking glasses, and drinking.

Jonah leaned in and whispered to Kemp, "Kemp, have you noticed? Balfour's acting weird today. He usually doesn't care about anything, so why is he so warm to Ellinor today?"

Kemp took a sip of his drink, gave him a nonchalant glance, and said, "Why are you so nosey?"

Jonah wanted to discuss things quietly with him, but his reaction disappointed him. He said with a sigh. "Ah! You're such a buzzkill!"

Kemp chuckled, "At least I'm more interesting than you. Why are you always meddling in other people's business?"

## Chapter 763

**Jonah** looked puzzled, I just find it really weird. Balfour is usually so cocky, he's not the type to back down easily Something's off. You don't think Balfour **is trying** to help Patricia by stealing Ellinor from The o, do you?"

**Kemp** retorted, "You should really consider script writing, ya know?"

Jonah lost interest, "Alright then! I'm done discussing this with you! We're clearly not on the same page."

Belinda finished replying to all her friends' comments. Getting complimented on her photography skills left her flabbergasted and even a tad bit eager to

show off.

So, she turned on her phone's selfie mode, pulled Ellinor in close, and said, "Ellinor, come on! Let's take a selfie. I'm gonna post these on social media later."

Ellinor managed a strained smile, going along with Belinda's antics and flashing a smile at the camera.

After snapping a picture, Belinda wasn't satisfied with what she saw on her phone, "Ugh? The front-facing camera just doesn't cut it. The rear camera takes way clearer pictures. Ellinor, let's take another one."

Before Ellinor could refuse, she was pulled back in for another shot.

After looking at the picture, Belinda still wasn't pleased. This one, taken with the rear camera, was all wrong angle-wise. They were both smack dab in the center of the frame.

"Ugh! It's so hard to find the right angle with the rear camera."

Ellinor was about to suggest they stop taking pictures, but Bartlett interrupted, "I can take the picture for you two."

Before Ellinor could refuse, Belinda handed her phone to him, "Thanks Bartlett, make sure we look good in the picture."

Bartlett chuckled. He set Belinda's phone aside, took out his own phone from his suit pocket, and said, "Let's use my phone; it has a better camera"

Ellinor didn't want her pictures to be on Bartlett's phone, but before she could say anything, Belinda had already agreed.

"Sure thing! Just send them to me when you're done."

Ellinor was at a loss for words.

Bartlett rose and aimed his phone at the two of them, adjusting the focus, "Ready? Look at the camera."

With no choice but to go along with it, Ellinor forced a smile at the camera.

Bartlett took a bunch of pictures, gave a thumbs up, and said, "Alright! We're done!"

Belinda couldn't wait to see the pictures on Bartlett's phone, "Bartlett, your phone's camera is amazing! The pictures are so clear, you can even see the detail in our hair."

She continued to flip through the pictures until she found one that looked rather funny.

In the picture, Balfour somehow squeezed in next to Ellinor from the other side of the frame.

Belinda burst out laughing, "Haha! Ellinor, look at this! This one is hilarious. Balfour looks just like my dog with his head tilted. Haha!"

Balfour fell silent.

Ellinor wasn't interested in the pictures at first, but she took a look at the picture Belinda was laughing at and gave a small chuckle, "Yeah, you're not wrong! You're absolutely right!"

Balfour stayed silent.

After Bartlett got his phone back, he received a private message from Balfour. "Send me the pictures."

Bartlett was a bit surprised but replied with a smile, "Which one do you want?"

Balfour replied, "What do you think?"

Ding!

Bartlett sent the picture of Balfour with his head tilted. Balfour saved it immediately.

Even though he looked a bit awkward in the picture, it was the first picture he took with his sister after many

## **Chapter 764**

Balfour was totally engrossed in the photos.

"Bartlett, were you guys taking pictures just now?"

Patricia's voice suddenly came from behind Bartlett. Her voice was gentle and curious.

Bartlett was

sitting on a single sofa, looking at the pictures he had just taken. Patricia had come downstairs and happened to walk behind him, seeing the photos on his phone.

Turning his head to her, Bartlett smiled, "Oh, it's you, Patricia! Yeah, we were taking pictures. Wanna join us for a group shot?"

Patricia shook her head, "No, I didn't put on any makeup today. I won't look good in the pictures."

Bartlett politely responded, "Nonsense, Patricia. You look great without makeup."

Belinda looked at Patricia, stuck out her tongue, rolled her eyes, and muttered, "Yeah right, 'no makeup. As if we can't tell her face is refined."

Ellinor was sipping her juice, uninterested. She was used to Patricia's pretentiousness.

Patricia heard Belinda's murmur. She turned to look at Ellinor and Belinda and also noticed her brother Balfour sitting there, "Oh, Balfour, you're here too?" After seeing Patricia, who should have been at home at this time, suddenly show up, Balfour became a bit stern, "When did you get here?"

Patricia came over and sat down naturally as usual, leaning affectionately against her brother, and sweetly said, "Balfour, Baber was fussing about wanting to see Theo today. I called Theo, and he told me he was at Pearl Moon, so I brought Baber over."

Balfour didn't spoil his sister like usual. Instead, he frowned slightly after hearing her words, "You brought Baber too?"

Patricia was a bit scared by Balfour's sternness. She quietly explained, "Baber wanted to see Theo. I couldn't persuade him, so I had to bring him out..."

"The kid was seriously hurt yesterday. Why would you bring him out at this late hour?\*

"Balfour, Baber really wanted to see Theo. No matter what I said, he wouldn't listen."

Balfour now understood why Ellinor was sitting here alone and Theo had gone upstairs.

It was because of that headache-inducing Patricia!

He rubbed his brow helplessly, "Where's Theo?"

Patricia replied, "Theo is still upstairs with Baber. I thought he might be thirsty, so I came down to get him a drink."

As she said this, she picked up a bottle of soda from the table, "I'm going to take this drink to Theo."

Patricia got up to go upstairs. Before she left, she said to Ellinor, "Ellinor, I'm going upstairs. You guys chat. Make yourself at home."

Although her words were polite, her actions clearly showed that she was the hostess.

Ellinor smiled slightly. Before she could say anything, Belinda rolled her eyes and said impatiently,

"Ms. Howard, don't worry; we won't be shy here."

Yes, Pearl Moon is owned by the Howard family, but today Theo and Ellinor rented this place for the party.

To the Howard family, we are the guests, and guests are supposed to be treated like kings! As such esteemed guests, why should we be shy around you?"

Patricia's face turned a bit sour at Belinda's words; even her usually innocent smile froze, "Right, I was being extra."

Belinda was Theo's kin, and Theo valued her greatly. Therefore, Patricia didn't want to fall out with Belinda, so she didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

"Hold on." Ellinor said.

## Chapter 765

Patricia **turned** around, "Ellinor, were you calling me?"

Ellinor

replied with a smirk, "If he's thirsty, I suggest you give him mineral water. Soda isn't the best thirst-quencher, and he isn't a fan either."

A flash **of** annoyance crossed Patricia's **eyes**, "Really? Theo just told me he wanted soda! Ellinor, you seem to not know Theo at all

Ellinor calmly sipped her juice, Well, suit yourself.”

No matter how Patricia tried to provoke or mock her, Ellinor remained composed, making Patricia feel like she was punching cotton. She felt utterly frustrated.

Feeling disgruntled, Patricia picked up the soda and stormed upstairs.

After watching the headstrong Patricia leave, Balfour turned to Ellinor, furrowed his brows, and followed Patricia upstairs.

Once Balfour was out of sight, Bartlett immediately took a seat next to Ellinor.

He picked **up** a peeled orange from the table and handed it to her, smirking, “Ellinor, have some orange to cool off a bit.”

Ellinor shot him a look, “Mr. Rex, don’t you know? Oranges make you feel hot.”

“Really?” Bartlett’s smile grew wider, “Then have some water. Water always puts out the fire, right?”

Ellinor gave a small smile, “Thanks for your concern, Mr. Rex, but I’m not hot. You, on the other hand, should drink more water to wash away those naughty thoughts of yours.”

Bartlett shrugged and popped a slice of orange into his mouth, his gaze never leaving her, filled with an underlying affection.

Ellinor was getting a bit annoyed by Bartlett’s constant staring. She glanced at him, accidentally meeting his suggestive gaze. It was the first time she’d seen someone eat an orange so seductively.

This man was a real piece of work!

Meanwhile, upstairs.

Patricia returned to the room with the soda, “Theo, are you thirsty? Here, have a drink.”

Theo was sitting on a chair by the bed, looking after a child who was burning up and barely conscious

Upon hearing Patricia’s words, he glanced at the drink she was offering and coldly replied, “I don’t need it. I don’t like soda. You drink it.”

Patricia’s hand, holding out the drink, froze. She remembered Ellinor’s advice downstairs and felt slightly annoyed.

Since he didn’t want to drink it, she had no choice but to put the drink aside.

“Theo, stay with Baber. His condition has improved.” Patricia said softly, looking at Baber lying quietly on the bed.

Theo asked her, “Did you give him medicine before you came? Why hasn’t his fever gone down?”

Patricia nodded, “I’ve given him fever medicine. The doctor said Baber’s fever was due to overthinking and stress. My guess is he was overexcited to see

you,

which caused his fever.”

A one-year-old child, overthinking? Theo frowned but didn't say anything. He glanced at his watch.

It was already late. Ellinor must be tired.

Theo, why don't you go downstairs and keep Ellinor company? I'll stay here with Patri and look after the kid.”

Balfour slowly walked in and suggested softly

## Chapter 766

**Theo** swiveled

his head towards Balfour with a hint of surprise at his sudden change of attitude. You sure you can handle this?”

Balfour strode over to the bed, where Baber lay. “Why not?” He said this as he glanced at Baber. “The kid is our responsibility as the Howard family. You've just been caught in the crossfire.”

Theo squinted as a hint of confusion appeared in his eyes.

Up till now, Balfour **had** been pushing Theo to spend more time with Patricia. What's up with the sudden switch?

Patricia frowned at Balfour's suggestion “Balfour, what brings you upstairs? Don't you need to go down and knock back a couple of drinks with Bartlett and the others?”

Balfour shot Patricia a quick look. “Let Theo go down and join them. He's the man of the hour.”

Patricia blinked, clearly understanding what Balfour meant by ‘man of the hour’

Her face fell, but she wasn't about to back down She didn't want Theo getting cozy with that nasty Ellinor.

“Balfour, Baber needs Theo.” She continued. “He's just starting to cool down a bit. If Theo leaves, I'm afraid he might get worked up and his fever will spike again.”

Balfour didn't respond to Patricia but turned his attention to the sick child instead. “Baber, can I stay here with you?” He asked gently.

Baber, who hadn't fallen asleep, blinked in discomfort. “Balfour...”

Balfour leaned in a little closer to the child. Yes, it's me. I'll stay with you.”

Baber nodded obediently. “Stay with Balfour...”

Only after the child agreed did Theo stand up. He clapped Balfour on the shoulder. “Thanks”

Balfour nodded. “Go on, Ellinor is waiting for you downstairs.”

“Alright.”



With Balfour there, Theo felt reassured. He took off down the stairs, worried that Ellinor might feel lonely or get upset if he kept her waiting too long.

Patricia, however, was far from pleased. She tried to catch up with Theo, calling after him, "Theo, wait, let me see you out!"

"Stay put!"

Balfour had foreseen this and stopped her with a firm voice.

"But Balfour, I just want to see Theo off." Patricia tried to explain.

"Save it, Patricia! He's going down to see his wife; he doesn't need you to see him off. Besides, your kid is still sick. Right now, Baber needs his mom more than anything else Balfour reminded her sternly.

"But..." Patricia began, still unwilling to let go.

"Balfour! This kid was adopted by Theo and me together. We are both Baber's guardians, and we both need to take responsibility for him!"

"If you can't take care of this child properly, I'll help you find a pair of parents who can!" Balfour warned her sternly.

Patricia was taken aback by Balfour's stern warning. She knew that Balfour always kept his word, even if it meant going against her wishes.

## **Chapter 767**

**And with** that, she quickly shed a few tears, "Balfour, I know I messed up.

I didn't take good enough care of Baber. But please don't send him away. I swear I'll try harder to be a better mom and take better care of Baber."

Balfour looked at his headache of a sister, gently rubbed his temples, and said, "Alright, keep an eye on the kid for now, I've gotta go take a call."

Balfour turned to leave as his phone buzzed in his hand. But before he could even take a step, Baber grabbed his hand, weakly pleading, "Balfour, don't

go...

Baber was scared. He was terrified that once Balfour left, he'd be stuck with his mom.

When they were alone, his mom turned into a monster.

Balfour

wasn't sure exactly what the kid was afraid of. All he did was pat Baber's cheek and quietly reassure him, "Be good, I'm just gonna take a call. Let Mom keep you company for a bit; I'll be right back."

Baber's eyes were wide with fear, he looked like he was about to cry, "Balfour, don't go. I'm scared."

After seeing the kid so distressed, suspicion sparked in Balfour's mind. He glanced over at Patricia, who was standing nearby.

What was Baber so afraid of?

Was he afraid of his own mother?

Since when did the kid start avoiding Patricia?

Did Patricia lose her temper with him when she ran out of patience?

His phone was still buzzing; it was an important work call, and he had to take it.

Balfour tried to soothe Baber with a few comforting words before stepping out to take the call.

Baber's small hand reached out helplessly towards the retreating figure of Balfour, but he couldn't grasp him.

When the door finally closed and the sound of Balfour's footsteps faded away, Patricia stepped forward, landing a harsh slap on the child in the bed and angrily snapped at him. "Naughty boy! What are you reaching out for? Do you want to let everyone know how scared you are of me?"

Baber was immediately scared to tears.

The little boy, who could barely talk, could only plead for forgiveness with simple words, "Mommy, I'm sorry... I messed up."

Patricia, unsatisfied with his apology, gave him another harsh slap, "If you make a sound, just wait and see how I'll deal with you when we get home!"

Baber was in pain and scared. He gritted his teeth, trying his best not to cry out.

A few minutes later, Balfour returned from his call to see Baber's face red and swollen, with tear stains on his cheeks.

He frowned, "What happened? I was only gone for a call, how did his face get so red?"

Patricia, who was by the bedside attending to the child, replied helplessly, "Balfour, I told you, Baber can't be without you. The moment you left, he got so worked up that his face turned red."

Balfour wasn't convinced. He reached out to touch the child's cheek. It was indeed hot.

He sat down and gently reassured him, "Baber, it's okay, I'm here. The doctor will be here soon; don't be scared."

Baber, having just experienced Patricia's terror, didn't dare to cry or speak. He could only weakly nod his head.

Patricia seized the opportunity and said, "Balfour, I'm going to get some cool patches for Baber from my bag downstairs."

Balfour replied, "Alright, but hurry back. Don't dawdle."

"Okay, I got it."

With Balfour's permission, Patricia left the room with ulterior motives and went downstairs.

## Chapter 768

As Theo was coming downstairs, he caught sight of Bartlett spoiling Ellinor with an array of desserts.

Seeing this, he frowned and paused.

“Come here.”

As soon as Theo spoke up, the chattering crowd was instantly silenced.

Ellinor, indulging herself in the delicious food, looked up at Theo when she heard his voice. He was staring at her sternly, but she didn't stop savoring her dessert.

After seeing her still munching away, Theo's frown deepened, “Not coming over yet?”

Only then did Ellinor get up and go around the table, still holding a dessert in her hand, “What's up? Why are you being so grumpy all of a sudden?”

Theo extended his long arm, wrapping it around her slender waist and pulling her tightly into his arms. He first took the dessert from her hand and then said, “Didn't I tell you not to eat things that are too sweet?”

Ellinor pouted, “You were gone for so long, I got bored. I can't drink, so is it a crime to kill time with some sweets?”

His heart tightened at her words, realizing that the situation was more serious than he had thought.

Right, I'm sorry for making you wait. You can punish me, but no more sweets.”

Ellinor pouted again and hummed.

After seeing Theo's gentle side, Jonah, who was leaning on Kemp with a glass of wine, decided to tease him.

“Theo, I never thought I'd see the day!”

Theo cast him a sidelong glance, ignoring him.

Jonah mischievously added. “Ellinor, Theo said you could punish him. Don't hold back; give him a good one. Make sure he remembers not to leave you alone here again!”

Kemp, not one to meddle in his friend's love affairs, just silently drank his wine.

Bartlett, however, chuckled and chipped in, “Ellinor, how are you planning on punishing Theo?”

Ellinor thoughtfully stroked her chin, “Should it be kneeling on a remote control or a washboard?”

Belinda

raised her hand and suggested enthusiastically, “Kneel on a durian! Ellinor can enjoy the durian flesh while watching Theo kneel on the shell. Perfect!”

Jonah clapped his hands, "Good, very good. I'll pay for the durian and have it delivered to your house later!"

Theo gave them a cold glance. He didn't have time to joke around with them. He said seriously, "It's getting late. I'm going to take her home. You guys carry on Bill's on me."

Jonah protested,

"Hey, Theo, the party's just started and you're already leaving. Are you in a hurry to kneel on a durian at home?"

The night **was** chilly, and as they were about to leave, Theo took off his coat and draped it over Ellinor. He whispered, "I could party all night with you guys, but she needs to get some rest. We'll catch up properly next time."

Jonah shook his head, raised his glass, and said, "Man, you've forgotten all about us since you got married."

He stood up, walked over, and teased, "One minute you're stopping her from snacking, the next you're worried she'll catch a cold and quickly covering her up. And you're always worried about her not getting enough sleep. Theo, it's like you didn't get a wife, but a daughter."

Theo glared at him, "Buzz off!"

Kemp couldn't stand Jonah stirring things up anymore. He stood up and pushed Jonah aside, "Theo, don't mind him. He's had a few too many and is just looking to vent

Theo nodded. He wasn't about to hold a grudge against a friend he'd grown up with.

Kemp then asked, "You've had a drink too; do you have a driver? If not, I can give you a lift home."

Theo shook his head, "No need, you **just** stay here and keep them company."

## **Chapter 769**

Kemp asked, "So who's driving?"

**Theo** turned to the little girl who had just suggested that he kneel on a durian, "Belinda"

"Okay!" Belinda came over immediately

Theo tossed the car keys to her, "You're driving"

Belinda had only had juice and soft drinks that **day**. She didn't dare drink alcohol because Theo was there.

She seemed a bit peeved as she took the car keys, "Theo, why on earth did you think of me for driving!"

Theo responded, "Don't yap, it's windy outside, so get the car to the lobby entrance!"

"Okay!" Belinda went outside to drive the car.

She understood Theo's concern. He was worried that Ellinor would catch a chill in the night **air**.

That was so heartwarming. Who would've thought that the always tough Theo, when in love, would become so considerate.

She used to worry that Theo would end up alone because of his personality.

Belinda drove the car to the lobby entrance and honked the horn to signal that everyone could come out.

Theo and Kemp nodded their thanks to her, then helped Ellinor out of the lobby.

Theo!

The sound of Patricia's voice came along with the sound of her rushing down the stairs.

Theo stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her with an expressionless face..

Patricia ran down, panting. "Theo, are you leaving?"

Theo nodded, holding Ellinor, "Yes, it's quite late."

Patricia looked reluctant, "Aren't you going to check on Baber one more time? After you left, his fever rose again."

Theo frowned, "Isn't Balfour there? Let him call the doctor; if it's serious, take him to the hospital"

Patricia nodded, "Balfour is with Baber, but what Baber needs most is his dad, not...

Everyone present was well aware of Patricia's feelings for Theo and Theo's feelings for Patricia.

This was serious, so even the usually talkative Jonah kept silent, feeling awkward for them.

Theo looked serious, but before he could say anything. Ellinor spoke up with a smile, "Miss Howard, since you know that the child needs his dad? Then you should hurry up and find him a dad!"

Patricia looked weakly at Ellinor, "Ellinor, what do you mean by that? Isn't Theo Baber's dad?"

Ellinor smiled, leaning against Theo, her tone light but her words strong, "I'm sorry, but Mr. Blanchet is the father of my child; he didn't father any child with any other woman.

Miss Howard, didn't you understand what I just said? Let me explain it to you!"

What I'm saying is, Miss Howard, you should be spending your time finding a man who is willing to love you and your child instead of trying to make someone else's husband the father of your child. That's not very ethical, don't you think?

Patricia looked awful, she was furious inside, but on the surface, she was still playing the weak and innocent, "Ellinor, but Baber was adopted by Theo

and I together."

## **Chapter 770**

Ellinor yawned in exhaustion, rolling her eyes as she said, "You said it yourself, the kid is adopted, not his by blood.

And from what I know, you were the one who begged Mr. Blanchet to go with you to adopt the kid. You even **said** that all he had to do was help you bring the kid home and nothing else.

So whoever suggested it is responsible for it! Mr. Blanchet is still willing to help you take care of the kid out of kindness. But If he doesn't want to, you can't blame him.

Miss. Howard, if you take Mr. Blanchet's kindness as something that should be expected, then you're the one at fault here."

Unable to counter Ellinor, Patricia put on a pitiful face with tears welling up in her eyes.

Ellinor, I just wanted Theo to go see our sick kid. Why are you being so hard on me and making me out to be the bad guy?"

Ellinor chuckled. She stepped forward and lifted Patricia's forlorn face, gripping her chin tightly.

"Am I being harsh? If you consider me explaining facts as being harsh, then let me tell you something **harshly**. From today on, if you pester Mr. Blanchet without reason, I won't hesitate to take action!"

Patricia's chin was gripped by Ellinor's cold fingers; she felt the strong warning and instinctively recoiled, crying, "Ellinor, how can you say that about me? I'm not a homewrecker."

Holding her chin, Ellinor lifted Patricia's face a little higher, "Whether you're a homewrecker or not isn't up to you! I, as the legitimate wife, will be the judge of that. If your actions have a negative impact on our marriage, I won't hesitate to take action!"

With that, she let go of Patricia's chin in disgust and pushed her face away.

Patricia's head jerked to the side, and when she turned it back, her face was wet with tears.

She stopped engaging Ellinor and looked pitifully at Theo standing behind her. She choked up as she said, "Theo, Ellinor probably really dislikes me. I think I should return this bracelet to you; I won't cause you trouble anymore, and I don't want my presence to make Ellinor think badly of you."

As she said this, she pulled out the bracelet again.

Before Patricia could hand it to Theo, Ellinor snatched it, examining it in her hand.

"Are you sure Mr. Blanchet gave you this bracelet?"

Her attempt to gain sympathy from Theo was disrupted, making Patricia frown slightly. She was forced to engage Ellinor again, "Yes, of course, it's a token he had his people give me when we first met. You didn't know Theo back then, so it's no surprise you didn't know."

As she explained, she also flaunted that she knew Theo longer.

However, Ellinor couldn't care less who knew him first.

What was the big deal about knowing him first? If they were meant to be, they would've been married by now. But clearly, they were not.

From Patricia's own account, Ellinor figured out that the bracelet wasn't directly given to her by Theo.

After carefully observing the bracelet, Ellinor handed it back to Patricia, "Since it's from him, you should keep it safe. Don't try to return it; it'd **just** make people think Mr. Blanchet is ungrateful."

Patricia clenched her fists in frustration. She did not take the bracelet and kept up her act of being innocent and pitiful, "Ellinor, didn't you just say I should stop seeing Theo? So, I think there's no need for me to keep this bracelet."

Ellinor said with a smile, "Ms. Howard, you misunderstood. I'm not saying Mr. Blanchet can't repay you for saving his life; your favor to Mr. Blanchet is always valid.

I just hope you understand that he's a married man now, and he needs to avoid misunderstandings when dealing with the opposite sex."