

The Kiss 801

Chapter 801

"Ms. Howard, if you're being for real, hang tight here for a second. I'm gonna run these cookies Grandma Alyssa baked upstairs to your little brother, Byran, then we can go for the tour."

Patricia glanced at the cookies in Ellinor's hand, "Sure, I'd like to tag along and see Byran too"

Ellinor was cool with it; she allowed Patricia to follow but nixed any physical contact.

When Byran saw Patricia come in with Ellinor, he froze for a moment, then quickly got up and shielded his sister behind him, "Ellinor, if you've got any beef with me, spit it out. Don't mess with my sister!"

Ellinor gave him a look, then put the plate of cookies on his desk, "These are cookies baked by Grandma Alyssa; take your time."

Byran was taken aback again. He glanced at the cookies Ellinor had brought just for him, and his eyebrows furrowed.

Patricia tugged at Byran, "Byran, you can't treat a guest like this! Ellinor saved Grandpa's life, so we should respect her."

Byran had heard from Carlos that Ellinor saved Grandpa's life, but he hadn't had the chance to ask for details. After hearing Patricia say this, his look at Ellinor became more complicated.

He didn't have any negative views about Ellinor; he was just worried that Patricia might get the short end of the stick in front of Ellinor.

That's why he was worried Ellinor might bully Patricia.

But Patricia's attitude towards Ellinor seemed to have changed today

Byran asked in confusion, "Patricia, you and Ellinor..."

Patricia gave a laugh, "Ellinor and I have made up. We're gonna get along fine from now on. You keep doing your homework, and I'll take Ellinor on a tour of our house."

While Byran was still puzzled, Ellinor and Patricia had already left together.

What was going on?

Why did Patricia and Ellinor, who were enemies before, suddenly become so harmonious?

After leaving Byran's room, Patricia first checked the time on her watch, then looked at Ellinor with a smile.

"Ellinor, where do you wanna start the tour?"

Ellinor said, "Doesn't matter; anywhere is fine."

"Then I'll take you to see my room and walk-in closet first. My room is right over there; come with me."

Ellinor nodded, following Patricia.

She had zero interest in touring Patricia's room, but if she directly expressed her wish to start touring from McNeil's ex-wife's room, that would definitely make Patricia suspicious.

Perhaps it was better to start somewhere at random.

Chapter 802

"Ellinor, welcome to my room!"

Patricia enthusiastically invited Ellinor into her bedroom.

Her room was decked out in luxury, with limited-edition furniture from big-name brands and a custom-made bed draped with a canopy. The sheets looked so delicate and expensive, it was like every thread was a testament to opulence.

However, the room was heavy with the same intense perfume that Patricia wore, which was a bit too much and could give Ellinor a headache if she smelled it for too long.

Ellinor looked around, gave a nod, and said, "Yeah, it's pretty dope."

However, Patricia seemed a bit bothered, sighed, and asked, "Ellinor, do you think my room's too over-the-top?"

Ellinor replied honestly. "If your family's got the money, who cares?"

Patricia

then sighed, "Ugh, all this was specially designed for me by people Balfour hired. Balfour said that everything I use must be the best in the world. So, even the tiles in my room were painstakingly made from real crystal.

I told him it was a big fuss, but he didn't listen. Ellinor, forget about the other things; why the hell do the floor tiles need to be so fancy?"

After listening to Patricia brag, Ellinor gave a small smile, "Ms. Howard, you're lucky to have a brother who spoils you rotten."

Patricia, naturally proud of Balfour's affection, said, "Yeah! Balfour really spoils me. He gives me the best things in the world. He spoils me so much that I get allergic reactions to cheap stuff now, and it's a real pain. By the way, Ellinor, I heard you had a tough time growing up."

Ellinor replied candidly, "Yeah, it was okay."

Patricia frowned, looking sympathetic, "Just thinking about how tough you had it growing up makes me feel guilty, like I'm too lucky or something." Ellinor glanced at her, "Everyone has their own lot in life, Ms. Howard. You were born with a silver spoon, and I have my fate."

Patricia nodded, "Maybe there's definitely a divide between the haves and the have-nots."

She was getting more and more ridiculous!

Patricia, with her most innocent and naive expression, managed to say the most sarcastic things.

But she couldn't touch Ellinor.

Because Ellinor never cared about superficial and material things. Patricia's luxurious life in the Howard family had nothing to do with her. It couldn't hurt.

her.

She was here today to find clues about her mother being framed years ago. Otherwise, she couldn't care less about the Howard family.

Ignoring Patricia's provocation, Ellinor walked towards the dressing room in the bedroom.

She started to suspect that this bedroom might be the one she lived in as a child, which was later renovated by Balfour and given to Patricia.

She looked around, hoping to find some familiar clues that could help her recall some lost memories.

Patricia followed her and said, "Ellinor, this is my dressing room. I have too many things, so it looks a bit messy, hope you won't judge me. I had my maid clear out a bunch of old stuff last month, and I've already accumulated so much this month!"

Ellinor looked around, but besides a variety of clothes, bags, and jewelry, she didn't find any familiar clues.

Chapter 803

Even if this room really used to be hers, it was now completely unrecognizable after Balfour's renovation.

Ellinor didn't respond, which rubbed Patricia the wrong way. She thought for a moment, put on a warm smile, and said, "Hey, Ellinor, I can give you the clothes I don't wear anymore, so you don't have to buy any!"

Ellinor shot her a look but didn't respond, letting Patricia soak in her own implications.

Patricia felt a chill from Ellinor's gaze. Pretending to have an aha moment, she said, "Oh, silly me, I forgot, you're part of the Blanchet family now, and with Theo taking care of you, you surely don't lack money for stuff like this."

As she said this, Patricia looked Ellinor up and down, "But the clothes you usually wear seem quite cheap; has Theo not been giving you money for clothes?"

Ellinor couldn't find anything familiar or any clues about her past in Patricia's room.

She turned to face Patricia and said, "How could he give me anything if he's broke?"

Patricia was stunned, then she laughed, "Are you pulling my leg? Theo is the heir to the Blanchet family and the CEO of Blanchet Corporation; how could he possibly not have money to give you?"

Ellinor nonchalantly

said, "His credit cards are with me; he doesn't have a dime on him, what can he give me? In fact, he has to kiss up to me to get some pocket money"

That jab hit Patricia where it hurt!

Who would've thought that Ellinor had such a grip on Theo?

Ellinor added, "Besides, I don't need a lot of clothes as long as I'm comfortable. Mr. Blanchet likes me best when I'm au naturel."

The smile on Patricia's face froze as her fingers clenched into a fist and her nails dug into her palm.

This is what she hated most about Ellinor.

Ellinor, who was always simple and makeup-free, had effortlessly won Theo's heart. It was a slap in the face to Patricia.

As for

Patricia's room, Ellinor couldn't care less about it, "Let's move on, Ms. Howard. Show me the next room."

Patricia snapped back to reality and forced a smile, "Sure, Ellinor, let's check out my brother's room!"

Ellinor had even less interest in Balfour's room, so she just stood at the door and didn't go in.

Patricia waved her in from inside the room, "Ellinor, why don't you come in and have a look? Come, let me show you my brother's watch collection, they're all top-notch!"

Ellinor

shook her head, "No need. It's not appropriate for me to enter Balfour's room when he's not here. Let's go somewhere else."

Patricia confidently said, "It's no big deal! I can always go into my brother's room freely! Ellinor, don't worry, even if he knows, he won't get angry with you." Ellinor wasn't interested. Balfour's room was simple and she had seen enough, I'm not interested in men's watches, so there's nothing to see. Let's go!"

Patricia couldn't persuade her, and had no other tricks up her sleeve, "Then let me show you my parents' room next."

Chapter 804

Ellinor was rather intrigued by the idea of entering the master bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. Howard.

She was dying

to see what the bedroom of her irresponsible biological father and her mom's 'good' friend looked like.

"Ellinor, this is my parents' bedroom. My dad loves studying history, so all the furniture in here are genuine antiques; they are even more precious than the ones you see in museums!"

After peering into the room, Ellinor did indeed find it quite spacious. All the furniture was made from precious wood, making them real antiques.

Patricia wasn't blowing smoke, but anyone could tell she was showing off by the way she spoke.

Ellinor couldn't care less about the antiques; what caught her attention was the large bookcase on the west wall of the bedroom.

The bookcase was packed with books.

Who read these books? Mr. Howard or Mrs. Howard?

Politely, Ellinor asked Patricia, "Can I take a look at these books?"

Finally, something for Ellinor to be jealous of! Patricia thought to herself smugly. With a tone that was polite but a tad patronizing, she replied, "Of course! But be careful not to damage them; my dad's collection has many priceless treasures. They're irreplaceable, so if you ruin them, they're gone!"

She might as well have said, "If you break them, you can't afford to replace them."

"Mmm, I'll be careful" Ellinor didn't mind Patricia's attitude. She nodded and walked over to the bookcase while looking up at the books.

She picked up a book and flipped through it, then put it back and picked up another one.

Indeed, they were all profound works. Mr. Howard really seemed to love reading.

Deadbeat men often turned out to be hypocritical.

A hint of irony played on Ellinor's lips as she turned the page of the book in her hand, accidentally discovering an old photo that was tucked in it.

It was a family portrait!

The same one she'd seen in the picture frame on Balfour's desk at the Howard Group.

The photo featured Mr. Howard, her mother, Balfour, and a chubby little girl with a mole on her forehead, cradled in her mother's arms.

Ellinor knew that was her.

The photo was hidden here probably because they didn't want it to be seen.

Huh! Screw them!

However, this photo in the book had a significant difference from the one on Balfour's desk, even though they were the same photo.

This one included the whole family of four, while the one on Balfour's desk only had three people. He had deliberately cut Mr. Howard, who stood next to her mother, out of the picture.

This showed that their father–son relationship probably wasn’t great.

“Ellinor, what book are you so engrossed in?”

Patricia’s voice brought Ellinor, who was lost in thought, back to reality.

Chapter 805

When Ellinor saw Patricia coming over, she quickly snatched the photo from the book and hid it up her sleeve.

Patricia didn’t see the photo and only saw some baffling text. She frowned, “Ellinor, can you make heads or tails of this stuff?”

Ellinor closed the book and put it back, I’m as clueless as a cat in a doghouse. Let’s check out something else!”

But before Patricia could respond, there was a commotion.

While putting the book back, Ellinor set something off. The towering bookcase moved, and a concealed door in the middle swung open.

Ellinor was surprised to see this, “What?”

Patricia scrunched up her face, looking a bit uncomfortable, “It’s nothing. That’s my dad’s study. The designer thought the hidden door was a neat touch. It’s just a room full of books, it’s nothing special. Let’s go, Ellinor!”

Patricia, looking a bit antsy, grabbed Ellinor’s arm and started to walk away, clearly not wanting Ellinor to go into the study’.

The more Patricia acted strangely, the more Ellinor wanted to see what was inside, “Since we’re here, I’ll just take a quick look.”

“There’s nothing worth seeing. Don’t bother!” Patricia tried to stop Ellinor, but it was too late.

Ellinor was quick, and before Patricia knew it, she was already in the study.

Ellinor saw that behind the hidden door wasn’t a study but a small bedroom with a single bed.

A bedroom inside a bedroom? What was the deal here?

Ellinor thought for a moment, then asked, “Ms. Howard, do your parents sleep in separate beds?”

Patricia looked a bit nervous, but she managed to keep her cool and said with a smile, They only sleep separately when they have a spat. What couple doesn’t have their arguments, right?”

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, “If it’s a spat, your parents could just stay in the guest room for the time being. Your house is so big, I’m sure there’s an empty guest room. There’s no need to have such a hidden little room, right?”

Clearly, this room was made to keep prying eyes away. Was it to hide the fact that the Howard family’s couple had been sleeping separately all along?

Patricia shifted her gaze and explained, "Actually, it's because my mom thinks my dad's snoring disturbs her sleep, so she sometimes has him sleep alone in this small room. My mom took my dad's dignity into consideration and didn't want him to be seen by the house staff in the guest room. So this room was made. My parents' relationship is really good; they always take each other's feelings into account."

Ellinor gave a small smile, "I see!"

Patricia knew that family matters should not be disclosed so casually. The fact that her parents have been sleeping separately for years was something she knew but could not let others know, especially not Ellinor!

Her mom had always wanted to change this situation with her dad, trying time and time again to get closer to him, but all her attempts over the years had been unsuccessful.

Just like how her own endless efforts and attempts to please Theo over the years were all in vain.

Who would have thought that Ellinor would just happen to find the hidden door switch and uncover this secret?

She wasn't sure whether Ellinor believed her explanation or not; Patricia just wanted to get her away from this awkward scene as soon as possible.

Her aim was not actually to show Ellinor around the house; that was just an excuse. Her real purpose was....

"Alright, Ellinor, you've seen my parents' room! Now let me show you the two most beautiful rooms in our house!"

Chapter 806

Ellinor followed Patricia into a huge room that was airy and bright with some very chic decor, a clear display of unique artistic taste.

Everything in the room looked super fancy, it was by far the most beautiful and comfy room she had seen.

Ellinor speculated in her mind and turned to ask Patricia, "So, who in your family owns this room?"

Patricia still had a smile on her face, but there was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "This room used to belong to a woman who didn't play by the feminine rules. Everyone thinks the place where she lived is bad luck, so the room has been empty"

After listening to what Patricia said, Ellinor became more certain of her guess.

This room used to be her mom's. Her mom was an amateur painter; she was good at art, and the room was clearly decorated in her unique style.

Ellinor looked at Patricia, "This room is in the center, so it gets a lot of sunlight. It's probably the best master bedroom in your house, even better located than your parents. I guess nobody would be allowed to stay in such a master bedroom unless they were pretty important in your family, right?"

Patricia seemed a bit ticked off by Ellinor's blunt words, and her tone became quite unfriendly.

"Ellinor, it's none of your business. I just brought you here because I thought you'd appreciate the decor. Just take a look, and that's it. Now, I'm taking you to another room, which is even more beautiful!"

Ellinor took one last deep look at the room her mom once lived in, feeling a little sentimental. The room was very uniquely decorated, with a few abstract paintings on the wall, very much in line with her mom's painting style.

But there was not a single photo in the room. Probably because someone didn't want to see them, so they were all put away.

Next, Ellinor was led by Patricia to a pink children's room. Everything in the children's room was super adorable.

Ellinor's first thought was that this was the room of that kid, Baber, whom Patricia had adopted.

But then she remembered that Baber was a boy, and this room was all pink, which was definitely not what a boy would like.

She frowned slightly. "Who's room is this?"

A sly smile flashed across Patricia's eyes as she responded. "Ellinor, this was my room when I was a kid. Pretty, isn't it?"

Ellinor nodded, "Yeah, nice."

While checking the time on her watch, Patricia added with a smile. "Ellinor, take your time to look around. You're pregnant now; maybe you could get some ideas about how to design your future kid's room."

Ellinor glanced at the pink room and shook her head, "No need; I don't think my child will fancy this style."

With that, she prepared to leave, seeming rather bored.

However, Patricia deliberately stopped her and picked up a music box from a nearby cabinet, "Ellinor, don't you think this pink music box is lovely?" Ellinor didn't care much for pink stuff. She took the music box from Patricia, intending to put it back right away without even a glance, but accidentally flipped the switch. The lid of the music box popped open, and music started playing.

Two little bears in the music box were dancing against the backdrop of a very pleasing melody.

After hearing the music that was deeply buried in her memory, Ellinor's pupils contracted slightly. Fragmented images flashed in her mind, her head started to ache, and she furrowed her eyebrows.

"Ellinor, what's up with you?"

Chapter 807

Patricia suddenly flung her hand, and the music box tumbled to the floor.

With a loud crash, the music box hit the floor, the two spinning glass bears shattered, and the music stopped.

Only then did Ellinor react. She felt a bit sad as she looked at the broken music box on the floor, so she squatted down to try and pick it up.

Patricia feigned regret at the side, "Oh man! It's all my fault, I accidentally knocked off the music box. Such a pity!"

Ellinor ignored her. She picked up the music box from the floor and fiddled with it a bit. It was damaged beyond repair and was now silent forever.

Patricia said again, "Ellinor, watch your hands; don't get cut by the shattered glass. Stay here, I'll go get someone to clean this up."

With that, she turned around and left, walking out quickly

Ellinor didn't pay any attention to Patricia. She just stared blankly at the broken music box. The music from the box seemed to have awakened her familiarity with the room.

After leaving the room, Patricia checked her watch. Her lips curled up into a satisfied smile, and she went downstairs.

She arrived downstairs just as Balfour was entering the house.

Patricia went to greet him, "Balfour, you're back!"

Balfour took off his suit jacket and handed it to a servant, "What's up? Why did you rush me home?"

Patricia grinned, "Balfour, we have a very important guest today, the person who saved Granddad's life. I think you should also come and entertain her, that's why I called you back."

"Saved Granddad's life?" Balfour's expression tightened, he seemed to realize something.

Patricia nodded, "Yes! The person who saved Granddad's life is here. Balfour, guess who? It turns out that it's Ellinor. What a coincidence! Ellinor actually saved our granddad's life once.

Balfour didn't show any particular reaction. He just looked around and asked, "Where is she?"

Patricia winked. "Ellinor's upstairs!

I was just showing her my room. Balfour, let's go find her. Today we really need to thank her for saving Granddad's life" Without asking further, Balfour followed Patricia upstairs.

Patricia led Balfour towards her room, chatting as they walked, "Balfour, Ellinor's waiting in my room. Just now, she even complimented the room you had designed for me."

After hearing this, Balfour paused; his expression was complicated.

Since Ellinor heard that Patricia's room was specially designed by him, what did she think? Would she feel that he, as a brother, was playing favorites?

Then, at that moment, Patricia suddenly exclaimed, "Oh no! Ellinor! How did you end up in this room? Didn't I say you couldn't just barge into this room?"

Upon hearing a noise, Balfour turned his head towards one of the two rooms that he had deemed off-limits in the Howard household the former room of his sister, Pearl Howard. The door was ajar, and he could see that Ellinor was in the room, squatting down with a music box in her hands, seemingly deep in thought.

Upon hearing Patricia's voice, Ellinor slowly lifted her gaze towards the siblings.

Suddenly, Patricia shrieked, "Ellinor, what the hell did you do to my sister's music box? That was her favorite when she was a kid!"

Ellinor was taken aback. She wasn't surprised by Patricia's accusation but simply stood up and calmly said, "I didn't do it."

Shock painted Patricia's face as she took the now broken music box from Ellinor's hands. After inspecting it, she exclaimed with regret, "What the hell? It's really broken!"

Then, Patricia turned to apologize to Balfour, "Balfour, I'm sorry! I just went to grab a drink for Ellinor, and she wandered into Pearl's room and messed up the music box. It's all my fault. Don't blame her, blame me!"

Patricia was well aware of Balfour's intolerance for anyone stepping foot in his sister's room, let alone damaging anything in it.

Once, a maid accidentally snagged the room's curtain with her shoe while cleaning, making Balfour livid. So he punished her severely.

That's why the room was usually locked, and nobody dared enter it.

Everything in the room remained exactly as it was before Pearl disappeared.

Patricia was actually displeased with this room, but she didn't dare go against Balfour. So she never touched anything in it.

Today, under the pretense of Ellinor, she seized the opportunity to cause some havoc in the room.

Now, with Ellinor 'breaking' Pearl's favorite music box, even as the woman who saved their grandfather's life, she would surely face Balfour's wrath.

While Patricia couldn't completely be rid of Ellinor, at least she could take some satisfaction in seeing her get a taste of Balfour's punishment.

Balfour walked into the room and took the broken music box from Patricia. After glancing at the shattered glass bear on the floor, he simply sighed and said, "It's cool; we can just get it fixed."

Patricia was stunned; her eyes were wide with disbelief, "What?!"

What the hell?!

That was Pearl's favorite music box, and some stranger just broke it!

And Balfour didn't even lose his cool?!

Balfour had a mysterious look on his face as he told Patricia, "Patri, go check on the kid. I'll take care of our grandfather's savior."

Patricia didn't get what she expected, so her heart was filled with frustration and confusion.

What the hell was going on? Why wasn't Balfour mad? Why wasn't he blaming Ellinor?

She didn't want to leave, "Balfour, there's a nanny taking care of Baber. Can I stick around with you and Ellinor?"

Chapter 809

Balfour's eyes turned serious, like there was no room for negotiation.

Patricia, although she'd been spoiled since childhood, still got a little scared when Balfour got all stern.

"Balfour, you've gotta treat Ellinor well, okay? Don't lose your cool just because she accidentally wandered into Pearl's room and broke Pearl's favorite music box. I'm off to check on Baber."

After reminding Balfour, Patricia took off, but things didn't turn out quite as she'd hoped.

Once Patricia left, Ellinor didn't feel like sticking around either. She murmured, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry for going where I shouldn't have in your house. I'll show myself out, but I didn't break that music box"

With that, she made to leave. But Balfour raised a hand to stop her.

Ellinor paused, frowning, "So, what's the deal? You're gonna punish me for trespassing?"

Balfour just closed the door, preventing her from leaving.

"Ellinor, this room is indeed off-limits to outsiders in the Howard family. But you're allowed in because this was your room when you were little. I won't blame you or punish you. I'm glad you're back."

Ellinor paused, then let out a sarcastic laugh.

She had figured it out. Because of the music from the music box and the flashbacks, she'd sensed this room was related to her.

Balfour handed her the broken music box, "This was your favorite music box when you were a child. It was a gift from me."

Ellinor barely glanced at it, "Oh, really? Well, you keep it then!"

Balfour frowned slightly, "I kept this room and everything in it exactly the way it was when you were a child. Do you remember?"

"Nope."

Balfour managed a bitter smile, "Well, that's okay. Once you're back, you'll start remembering"

Ellinor chuckled, "Mr. Howard, I think you got it all twisted. I'm here today because Grandpa Dean and Grandma Alyssa invited me over, not to move in!"

Balfour frowned and muttered, "Pearl, I know you're married to Theo, and are now living with the Blanchets, but don't you think you should visit home. once in a while?"

Ellinor frowned, "Sorry, my name's Ellinor!"

Balfour looked helpless, "I know the Mendozas didn't treat you well, so why do you still go by Ellinor?"

Ellinor let out a laugh, 'True, the Mendozas weren't exactly nice to me because I had zero blood ties with them. My last name is just a label; it doesn't mean much to me, but no matter what my last name is, I'd never choose Howard!"

Balfour frowned at her, "Why? Is it because I misunderstood you and didn't treat you well in the past?"

Chapter 810

Ellinor quirked an eyebrow, her smile sharp as a knife, "Mr. Howard, you seriously think I give a hoot about what you think of me?

Balfour fell silent as regret and shame washed over him for his past behavior. He could understand why Ellinor was rejecting him

He knew that Ellinor didn't care about his attitude, let alone anything about the Howard family

Still, he wished that Ellinor would come home to give him a chance to make up for his past mistakes.

Balfour sighed, asking softly, "Ellinor, what can I do for you to forgive me? To make you come home?"

Ellinor looked at Balfour's current attitude. Compared to his previous arrogance, he seemed to be groveling now. But this didn't move her at all.

"Mr. Howard, you must understand. I'm not mad about your past misunderstandings, nor do I hold a grudge because you treated me poorly. To me, we were just strangers who shared blood, and now, at most, we're acquaintances

So, I think your doubts, misunderstandings, and even your dislike for me were all normal. Please don't play the forgiveness card with me, it just doesn't suit you'

Balfour was at a loss for words, he had never felt so helpless before.

Ellinor continued, "Also, I'm not coming back to the Howard family, nor will I have any relation with any member of your family. This has nothing to do with how you treated me before.

As far as I know, the Howard family once thought I wasn't their child. You guys even had a paternity test done and then drove my mom away. Why should I still carry the Howard family name?"

Balfour's eyes suddenly tensed, "You remember those things?"

Pearl was so young then; how did she remember that chaotic time?

Ellinor said sternly, "I don't remember, but I've found out all the information.

Now, I know everything on the surface, and I will find out the truth behind it all. I won't let anyone who wronged my mom live peacefully anymore!

And you, and every single person in this family, are accomplices in driving my mom away!"

Balfour's eyes flickered; he fell silent for a while, then sighed, "Ellinor, you don't need to look anymore. I will tell you everything you want to know!

Ellinor's eyes lit up. "Really? Then tell me now, who wronged my mom?"

Balfour looked at her complexly, "No one wronged Mom; the evidence was undeniable; your mom made a mistake."

The light in Ellinor's eyes dimmed suddenly, "Undeniable evidence? Hah! So, Mr. Howard, do you also believe that I'm the product of my mom's affair with

another man?"

Balfour shook his head, "No, you're not. You're my full sister. But Mom did make a mistake, no one wronged her at that time"

Ellinor laughed lightly, "Mr. Howard, can you shut up? I'd appreciate it if you didn't call yourself my brother and stopped calling me your sister, I'm not your sister! Your sister is Patricia; don't get it twisted."

The fact that she had a brother who didn't even trust their own mother was absurd to Ellinor.

Even if it were as Balfour said, Ellinor would never believe her mother was that kind of person.

So-called undeniable evidence? That's impossible!

Someone deliberately framed her, evidence could be fabricated.

Balfour's eyes were deep, he seemed to want to say something, "Ellinor..."

But Ellinor didn't want to hear anymore, "Sorry, I'm tired! I'm gonna go downstairs to borrow a guest room from Grandpa Dear, I need some rest. Please move, Mr. Howard"

Balfour sighed helplessly. "If you're tired, you can rest in this room. No one will disturb you here, and when it's dinner time, sis....."