

## **The Kiss 841**

### *Chapter 841*

*Patricia looked pale and dazed, but she firmly refused, "I don't need it! I'm really fine, there's no need for a check-up"*

*Ellinor pulled the doctor aside,*

*'Ms. Howard, have a look at yourself! You look so sickly, and yet you insist that you're fine. It's making us all worried! It's just a check-up, not surgery. What's scaring you, Ms Howard?"*

*"I'm not scared, I'm really fine, so I'm not going." Patricia couldn't explain her concerns, she just felt that Ellinor had an ulterior motive, and if she went along, she might fall*

*for her scheme.*

*At this point, Balfour said sternly, "Just get the check-up, it won't harm you."*

*Patricia continued to resist, "Balfour, I'm really fine. I don't feel unwell at all"*

*Balfour frowned, "Get the check-up and rule out any potential problems. Don't wait until you get home and start complaining about discomfort!"*

*He had lost a lot of patience with Patricia. In the beginning, his affection for his long-lost sister, Pearl, had been transferred to her, but now that Pearl was back, that affection naturally returned to Pearl*

*But despite his lost patience, Patricia was still his half-sister, whom he had seen grow up. He knew she was frail, and he still cared*

*Patricia often complained about discomfort here and there, a check-up would mean she wouldn't have to complain when she got back home.*

*With Balfour's words, Patricia had no reason to refuse, so she reluctantly followed the doctor*

*Ellinor waved at Patricia with a grin, "Ms. Howard, cooperate with the doctor for your own health. Listen to the doctor!"*

*Patricia clenched her teeth at Ellinor's annoying statement.*

*Ellinor was such a hypocrite! Patricia wondered what scheme she was cooking up this time.*

*After Patricia followed the doctor out, all eyes in the room turned to Xenia.*

*Balfour gave Xenia a cold glance, as she was an elder and his father was present, he didn't press the matter.*

*He would wait until Byran woke up.*

*Xenia also knew her current situation was bad, so she was trying to change it.*

*As a stepmother, she had no status in front of Balfour. She couldn't make a point, she could only start with her husband.*

*"McNeil, listen to me..."*

*McNeil Howard coldly waved her off. "Enough! Now is not the time for your explanations; you better pray that Byran is alright, or you'll have no place in the Howard family!"*

*Chapter 842*

*Xenia's eyes were welling up with tears as she looked at McNeil Howard*

*Instead of comforting her, McNeil Howard just went and sat by the bed, silently watching his still unconscious young son*

*Ellinor watched Patricia leave, then turned to Xenia, who was crying.*

*Xenia and her daughter, Patricia, were both great actors, especially when it came to crying scenes.*

*But it seemed like Xenia was performing for the wrong audience. McNeil Howard wasn't interested in watching*

*Even though Xenia was no spring chicken, she looked pretty good for her age thanks to the wealth of the Howard family. However, she didn't seem to be able to catch McNeil Howard's attention.*

*McNeil Howard was very cold towards Xenia, he wouldn't even give her a second glance.*

*Ellinor didn't think any better of McNeil Howard because of his coldness towards Xenia. She looked at him with a gaze filled with disgust.*

*What a shameless man!*

*Once, he betrayed her mother and had an extramarital affair with Xenia.*

*Now that he was tired of Xenia, he treated her coldly and heartlessly. He might even have a new lover.*

*Disgusting!*

*Feeling someone's gaze on him, McNeil Howard looked over.*

*But Ellinor had already turned her face away "Theo, the air in the room isn't good. Let's go out for a walk."*

*"Okay."*

*Theo agreed, then gently put his arm around her shoulder, and they left the room together.*

*He didn't really want to get involved in Howard family matters. He was just there to accompany Ellinor.*

*Ellinor was lightly dressed, so Balfour wanted to put a coat on her.*

*"Ellinor, you should wear more. It might be cold in the hallway.*

*Theo raised his hand to stop Balfour. "No need, I've got it."*

*Then he took off his own coat and draped it over Ellinor.*

*Balfour retracted his coat and didn't say anything else. But he decided to follow them out because he worried about Ellinor.*

*Ellinor didn't look back. She just heard Balfour's footsteps. "Mr. Howard, you don't need to follow us. You should stay here and look after your brother"*

*Knowing he owed Ellinor a lot, Balfour didn't dare upset her, so he stopped. "Theo, take good care of her."*

*Theo gave him a cold glance. "That's none of your business."*

*Balfour was speechless.*

*Balfour sighed as he watched Ellinor be led away by Theo. He knew he couldn't force anything, as long as Ellinor was okay, that was enough..*

#### *Chapter 843*

*The two of them strolled to the end of the corridor, looking out the window at the small hospital garden, a place for the patients to get some air*

*Ellinor was feeling a bit bored, so she turned to Theo, lazily wrapped her arms around his sturdy waist, buried her face in his chest, and started acting all lovey-dovey like a kid*

*Ellinor made the first move, which Theo was naturally happy to reciprocate, but he also had the sharp sense to notice that something was off.*

*"You feeling blue?"*

*Ellinor leaned into the guy, listening to his strong heartbeat, "Theo, are all men dogs?"*

*What?"*

*Theo furrowed his brows. Even though there was a near ten-year age gap between them and some things got lost in translation, he could tell dogs' wasn't a compliment.*

*Ellinor's eyes were empty, and she had a hint of sarcasm on her lips, "Take Mr. Howard for instance, he's from a good family and well-spoken. Yet he cheated on his wife. He ditched her, married the other woman, and now he's started giving her the cold shoulder.*

*Do men always think the grass is greener on the other side?"*

*Theo got her drift and answered in his deep voice, "Relax, I've only got eyes for you."*

*After hearing him be so serious, Ellinor was a bit at a loss, and she made a face, "That's just because we're still in the honeymoon phase. Give it some time, you might start to find me annoying"*

*Theo lifted his hand, gently ruffling her hair. "We're still in the honeymoon phase? Haven't we already made it official? What more do you want?"*

*Hearing that, Ellinor blushed and rolled her eyes, feeling a bit peeved, "I'm talking about emotional connection, not that!"*

*Theo slightly raised his eyebrows, "What?"*

*Ellinor was so mad that she let go of his hand and gave him a firm punch, "Theo, you're so disgusting. I'm not talking to you!"*

*With that, she turned around to leave.*

*Theo extended his long arm, pulled her back into him, and held her tightly. "Enough, don't overthink it. I know you're upset about McNeil Howard's affair because it reminds you of your mom. But don't worry. I'm past my playboy days, I know what I want. You're the only one I want in this life"*

*He held Ellinor tightly, making her feel warm and secure.*

*She loved his mature scent*

*"Theo, lets make a deal If one day you're tired of me, you can look for someone new, but you can't cheat on me before we break up. I hate being lied to, and I especially hate being betrayed. If you're tired of me, just tell me straight up, I won't cling onto you. We can part ways peacefully, then you can go find your new squeeze"*

*Theo didn't like hearing her talk about breaking up, "Stop daydreaming! I won't break up with you, and you're not allowed to break up with me""*

*Ellinor had to admit that she really liked him, and she believed that he was sincere in what he said to her.*

*But she wasn't a hopeless romantic, she didn't naively believe that there was such a thing as eternal love in this world.*

*So, she still insisted on her point of view, "Theo, I think we should discuss some possible situations, like if for any reason we break up in the future, I should have custody of the kids. I think we should also sign a prenuptial agreement."*

*Theo frowned, "Do you really have to do this?"*

*Ellinor nodded, "This way I'll feel more at ease."*

*Theo squinted, "What if I don't want to sign that agreement?"*

*Ellinor looked at him, "Then that means you think there's a chance you might break up with me, that's why you're afraid this agreement might come true"*

*Chapter 844*

*Theo fell silent...*

*Ellinor's thinking was too fast.*

*After her speech, if he didn't sign the agreement, he'd look guilty.*

*He couldn't do anything to her.*

*But then again, given Ellinor's tough upbringing and her insecurity about marriage, it's understandable s he'd want such an agreement*

*If it would make her feel more secure, why not just sign it?*

*After all, there was no way they were splitting up again.*

*Meanwhile, Byran, after a long snooze, finally woke up*

*Upon seeing his son awake, McNeil Howard's furrowed brows relaxed, "Byran, how are you feeling?"*

*After hearing his father speak, Balfour, who was deep in thought on a nearby sofa, snapped back to reality and walked towards the bed.*

*Byran opened his eyes but still looked a bit off, his expression confused*

*He felt awful and had no idea what had happened, "Dad, Balfour, what's going on?"*

*McNeil Howard said, "It's nothing you just had some bad food. You'll be fine after a few days in the hospital."*

*"Oh..." Byran, being a simple-minded guy, didn't suspect a thing*

*Balfour gave his father a deep look but didn't blow his cover*

*He knew that his father wasn't saying this to protect Xenia, but rather to keep Byran from knowing the truth and feeling hurt.*

*www*

*If Byran found out that he got into this state because he drank the pomegranate juice his mother made and that juice was intentionally tampered with by his mother to harm someone else, it would be a huge blow to this innocent kid.*

*It was hard for people to accept the fact that their mother wasn't a good person; especially for immature kids, it could shatter their faith.*

*So, there really was no need for Byran to know the truth now, he had to focus on getting better.*

*Suddenly, Byran remembered something. He anxiously looked at his brother beside the bed like a kid who did something*

*wrong, "Balfour, I haven't finished my homework yet. Can you have someone bring it to the hospital later? I can make it up..."*

*Balfour frowned and surprisingly softened his tone towards his brother, who was always causing him trouble, 'Forget about your homework for now, your health is more important You can make it up later.'*

*Byran sighed in relief. "Thank you, Balfour*

*Just then, Byran heard someone crying, and his gaze shifted from his father and Balfour to his mother, Xenia, who was standing on the other side.*

*"Mom, why are you crying? I'm not dead"*

*Xenia, wiping away her tears, was being coldly stared at by McNeil Howard and Balfour due to the pomegranate juice incident. She didn't dare approach her son, she could only stand by the bed and watch as she sobbed, 'Byran, thank goodness! You're finally awake! I'm so glad you're okay, so glad..."*

*Chapter 845*

*Byran looked at his tearful mother and comforted her, "Mom, stop crying People who don't know better would think I've kicked the bucket"*

*"Yuck! You can't say such unlucky things" Xenia hastily wiped her tears, "Alright, I'll stop crying As long as you're okay. I can rest easy"*

*Xenia felt a surge of fear flood over her Thank god Byran was alright*

*If something had happened to Byran, she would have lost her rock.*

*Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open, and someone walked in.*

*The four members of the Howard family heard the noise and looked towards the door*

*It was Patricia returning from her medical check-up, her face was pale, and she seemed a bit out of it.*

*After seeing that her brother was awake on the bed, Patricia's expression cleared up. She walked over and said, "Byran, you're awake!"*

*Byran nodded, "Yeah, Patricia, I'm all good. But what's up with you? You look like you've seen a ghost."*

*Xenia remembered that her daughter also drank the pomegranate juice she spiked with saffron. Although Patricia threw it up, she still worried that her daughter would suffer any after-effects So she asked, "Patricia, you just went for a check up, how did it go?"*

*Mentioning the check-*

*up made Patricia's color worsen again, "Mom, don't worry, I've had it done, everything is normal, and there are no issues."*

*Xenia still pulled her daughter over, feeling unconvinced. Checking her over, she said,*

*"Patricia, if the check-*

*up was fine, why do you look like death warmed over? I was so foolish. In trying to have your back, I almost screwed you and Byran over."*

*Patricia got her mother's drift and played along. "Mom, I'm fine. You can't*

*be this clueless again. It's a good thing I drank that juice, if pregnant Ellinor had it, it would've been a big mess."*

*Xenia put on a sincerely repentant face, nodding. "I know, I was being an idiot. I swear I won't do such things again."*

*McNeil Howard and Balfour watched the mother-*

*daughter duo, both a bit disgruntled and disappointed but seemingly appeased by their act, so they didn't push further*

*Byran, however, was clueless about what had happened. He asked, "Mom, what are you and Patricia talking about? What did you do, and how did it almost hurt me and*

*Patricia?"*

*Patricia and Xenia were taken aback. As they looked at a confused Byran, they were at a loss and couldn't find a good way to explain the situation.*

*McNeil Howard didn't want his son to be involved in the messy situation. To avoid affecting his mood, he cleared his throat, trying to change the subject, "Patricia, you were gone for so long for your check-up, what tests did they do? I noticed you look a bit off, did the doctor say anything?"*

*Patricia quietly answered, "Dad, I'm okay... I just had a lot of blood drawn during the check-up, I'm a bit squeamish when it comes to blood, so I probably haven't recovered yet, which is why you think I look off."*

*"Where are your test results?" Balfour squinted at her, and he sternly extended his hand, demanding to see the results.*

*Patricia faltered slightly, her eyes flickering.*

*"Um... Balfour, I forgot to get the test results; the doctor said everything was normal, so I didn't care much about the actual*

*report"*

*Balfour, sharp as ever, caught on that his sister seemed to be hiding something. He frowned, ordering displeasedly. "Go get it now and let me see!"*

*Patricia chuckled, casually responding. "Balfour, you don't need to worry about me. I'm really alright, I've got no issues"*

*Chapter 846*

*"Saffron is some kind of medicine, I reckon the amount in that pomegranate juice I drank didn't exceed the limit for my body type, so I didn't show any signs of discomfort, and my body indicators are all good to go"*

*Balfour said, "Even if you didn't spot any issues, please hand over the medical report to me."*

*Patricia didn't feel like fetching the report, so she gently tugged at her mom's hand*

*Xenia got the hint straight away from her daughter and immediately defended her, "Balfour, I know you're worried about Patricia's health, but if Patricia says she's fine, then she must be fine. You can chill out, there's no need to see the report"*

*Xenia didn't do much to convince Balfour, he frowned, and his tone got stern, "Go fetch the medical report right now, don't make me repeat myself!"*

*Why on earth was Patricia so reluctant to just fetch the report?*

*From the get go when Patricia didn't want to get a medical check-up, something didn't sit right with Balfour, but he didn't take it seriously at the time.*

*Now that he saw Patricia acting all weird, Balfour's suspicion was growing.*

*Could it be that there were other substances in that pomegranate juice that could affect a woman's health, and that's why Patricia was scared?*

*Was she scared of him seeing the results?*

*Although Ellinor didn't really drink the pomegranate juice, just took a sip and spat it out immediately, if there were other substances in the juice, even just touching the mouth could potentially affect a pregnant woman.*

*Just thinking about this got Balfour scared. He couldn't bear the thought of his sister facing any risks.*

*McNeil Howard didn't understand what his son was insisting on, but as a father, he didn't want to see his kids fight, so he also said, "Patricia, your brother adores you; if he wants you to fetch it, just do it, then he can rest easy"*

*After seeing that Balfour was not budging and that their father had spoken, Patricia knew she couldn't dodge it anymore; she had to agree, "Alright, I'll go fetch the report now...."*

*After saying that, she turned around and left again.*

*Ten minutes later, Patricia returned with a report in her hands.*

*"Balfour, look! I told you there was nothing wrong with me, you didn't believe me"*

*She handed the report to Balfour with a wronged expression on her face.*

*Balfour gave her a stern look, took the report, and checked it item by item. All the indicators were normal; there were no issues.*

*The name on the report was undoubtedly Patricia's*

*Balfour asked softly, "If there's no problem, why didn't you want to get it just now?"*

*Patricia blinked, looking utterly innocent, "Balfour, I've been through a lot today: I'm exhausted, both physically and mentally. When they drew my blood for the check-up. I felt*

*faint and weak all over*

*I just felt the trip to fetch the report was too long and didn't want to make the journey again, but you insisted on me getting it, so I had no choice but to go!*

*Balfour, are you starting to not trust me?"*

*As she said that, Patricia tried to move closer to Balfour as if seeking comfort, trying to regain the feeling of Balfour always unconditionally supporting her as before*



*However, Balfour frowned and felt a bit annoyed. He casually put the report aside and gently pushed Patricia away, who was trying to get close to him, "Alright, if you're tired, go take a rest on the couch"*

*After being pushed away by Balfour again, Patricia felt this was not normal, and she felt very uneasy.*

*Chapter 847*

*Back in the day, no matter how she screwed up, the moment she shed a tear, Balfour would instantly feel for her and forgive her.*

*But now, she felt that Balfour no longer had this soft spot for her*

*To put it accurately, it's not that he was mad at her or trying to discipline her, he just seemed to have downgraded her importance*

*Patricia couldn't understand why. She grabbed Balfour's hand as her eyes welled up with tears, and she asked, "What's up with you, Balfour? Don't you like me anymore?"*

*Balfour was stumped by this question. He looked at the sister he had spoiled since childhood and couldn't quite put his finger on how he felt about her. He just found her every word and action increasingly irritating, especially when she tried to manipulate people by crying. It ticked him off.*

*Balfour calmly shrugged off her hand, "Nope Stop overthinking and go take a rest*

*Patricia wasn't satisfied. Over the years, she had been manipulating Balfour's affection for her to get her way Now she felt she was losing her grip on him, so it bothered her.*

*So she grabbed Balfour's hand again, trying to act cute, "Balfour, I'm still a bit dizzy from the blood draw Can you sit next to me and let me lean on you for a bit? Just a little while..."*

*Balfour wanted to decline, but seeing her pathetic look made him hesitate, so he couldn't bring himself to do it.*

*Just then, someone knocked on the door.*

*Balfour and Patricia both looked over, and Xenia went to open the door*

*Standing at the door with a smile was Ellinor, "Hi! Mrs. Howard, I'm back again!"*

*Behind her was the tall and handsome man, Theo. He didn't say anything and just kept his head down as he replied to something on his phone*

*Xenia's expression soured a bit at the sight of Ellinor. She forced a smile, "Ms. Mendoza, you're still here? Is there something you need?"*

*Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "I never said I was leaving I just stepped out for a bit of fresh air, and now I'm back. What? Mrs. Howard, you don't seem happy to see me."*

*Of course, Xenia wasn't happy to see the woman who was stirring up trouble in their family, but she couldn't say it outright.*

*Before she could say anything else, Balfour quickly walked over.*

*Balfour opened the hospital room door wide and said in a gentle voice, "Come in, Ellinor."*

*Xenia was pushed to the side and just stood there, dumbfounded. What was up with Balfour? Why was he so excited to see Ellinor?*

*This wasn't like him at all! Balfour was usually cold and indifferent. Hardly anyone could catch his attention in this world! So what was so special about Ellinor?*

*Patricia also noticed this. With a frown, she thought to herself, why was Balfour's attitude towards her getting colder but warmer towards Ellinor?*

*Ellinor strolled in, and as she saw Patricia, she burst into a happy smile, "Oh, Ms. Howard, you're back to work! Have you finished all your medical check-ups?"*

#### *Chapter 848*

*Patricia saw Ellinor coming back. Although she was not feeling so hot inside, she still managed to put on a smile.*

*"Yep, just had a full medical checkup. Doc says I'm as fit as a fiddle."*

*Ellinor nodded, "That's good, once you've checked out, you can rest easy. I just worried that you might've overdosed on saffron, which might affect your fertility."*

*That comment made Patricia and everyone present feel a bit queasy*

*Patricia had long been diagnosed as infertile; it was an open secret in their circle. So Ellinor's remark was like rubbing salt in her wounds.*

*Patricia looked hurt and dejected, "Ellinor, you know I can't have kids. Are you mocking me?"*

*Byran, who just woke up, felt that Ellinor's comment was way out of line. He said weakly, "Ellinor, you can't treat my sister like that."*

*Ellinor ignored Byran and turned to Patricia, "I'm sorry.*

*I forgot about you losing your fertility because you saved my husband. I didn't mean it, you're not mad, are you?"*

*Patricia thought Ellinor was deliberately poking fun at her.*

*But Ellinor got it wrong this time. Her words didn't hurt Patricia; instead, they gave her a chance to play the victim.*

*Because Patricia was always looking for a chance to play poor me."*

*As she looked at Theo, who was standing next to Ellinor, Patricia put on a wronged face and shook her head, "Ellinor,*

*I know you didn't mean it, I'm not mad at you. I'm just envious of you. Envious that you can have your own children, while I never can..."*

*As soon as she finished speaking her eyes turned red*

*Ellinor was dismissive, "Who knows, maybe one day you'll find out you can actually have kids? So don't feel down and find a boyfriend and give it a go; who knows what might happen?"*

*"Ellinor! This time it was Balfour who spoke up, his tone a bit stern.*

*He felt guilty towards Pearl, his long-lost sister, and genuinely wanted to protect her*

*But as a mature man, he understood that for a woman, infertility was a lifelong regret and pain.*

*Patricia, who had been told from a young age that she couldn't have children, had already suffered a huge blow Ellinor's remarks were just adding insult to injury.*

*When Patricia saw Balfour standing up for her again, the old hope that Balfour would unconditionally protect her was reignited in her heart. So she took the opportunity to start crying and threw herself into Balfour's arms.*

*This time, out of sympathy, Balfour hesitated for a moment but didn't push her away.*

*Chapter 849*

*He heaved a deep sigh, looking at Ellinor standing opposite him with a helpless tone, "Enough, Ellinor Don't say anymore."*

*Ellinor glanced at Balfour nonchalantly and chuckled a bit, "Mr. Howard, are you being a protective big brother again?"*

*Balfour fell silent*

*He was stuck between a rock and a hard place, unable to make a decision between his two sisters.*

*Xenia put on a show of being a concerned mother. She stepped forward to defend her daughter, "Ms. Mendosa, I admit I've wronged you today, but my daughter is innocent! You can't insult her like this. She's already pitiful enough for being unable to bear children at such a young age: how could you say such hurtful things to her?"*

*Ellinor turned to Xenia, "Yeah! Your daughter is already so pitiful, why would you let her drink so much saffron today? Who hurt her more, me or you?"*

*Xenia's face changed. She was at a loss for words.*

*Patricia turned her face away from Balfour, her eyes filled with tears as she said, "Ellinor, I know my mom did something today that hurt you and might have upset you*

*But it was just a moment of recklessness; it won't happen again. If you have any complaints, vent them to me. If you don't think it's enough, would it be acceptable to you if I kneel down and apologize?"*

*Patricia really started to kneel down before Ellinor as she said this.*

*Ellinor immediately reached out to stop Patricia from kneeling and chuckled, "No need for this! I can't accept this kind of apology. Ms. Howard, I was just teasing you guys. why are you taking it so seriously? Why are you crying and kneeling?"*

*Patricia's face changed again, her heart was filled with anger, and her expression was extremely unnatural.*

*Then, Ellinor let go of Patricia and gave her a slight smile,  
"Ms. Howard, I know what I just said was a bit too much, but that's because I wanted to give you a surprise, so I purposely annoyed you first!"*

*Patricia came back to her senses, Surprise?"*

*Ellinor smiled mysteriously and nodded affirmatively. "Yes! A big surprise!"*

*Patricia frowned with surprise and caution. "What surprise?"*

*Ellinor grinned at her, "Why don't you take a guess, Ms Howard?"*

*Patricia looked at her as a hint of displeasure flashed in her clear eyes. She felt Ellinor might be playing her, but she still pretended not to know, "Ellinor, I can't guess..."*

*At this moment, everyone present was somewhat uneasy*

*Everyone had some complaints about Ellinor's current mysterious act*

*However, only the bedridden Byran was straightforward, so he impatiently urged her, 'Ellinor, whatever surprise you have, just spit it out! You're driving me crazy!"*

*Ellinor looked at Byran with disapproval and scoffed, "You're sick, and you're still not quiet?"*

*Byran glared at her, "That's my business!"*

*Ellinor  
ignored Byran. She turned her head and smiled at Patricia, "Well then, I won't keep the secret any longer. I'll tell Ms. Howard about this big surprise right now!"*

## *Chapter 850*

*Having said that, Ellinor fished out a crumpled piece of paper from her pocket and said, "We just found a health check-up report on the lid of a trash can outside that was probably accidentally dropped by Ms. Howard. All the indicators in the report are normal, which means that Ms. Howard's body hasn't been affected by the stuff from and there's nothing wrong with her isn't that a pleasant surprise?"*

*Everyone was staring at Ellinor*

*Patricia turned a bit pale because she knew the report that Ellinor picked up was actually her gynecological report that she purposely discarded.*

*Byran grumbled,*

*"Ellinor! Are you messing with us? My sister's report was already given to my brother, we already knew s he was fine. What's so surprising about that? How dull!"*

*Ellinor pretended to be amazed, "Really? Ms. Howard has already given the report to Mr. Howard?"*

*Patricia nonchalantly nodded, "Yes, Ellinor, my brother has already seen my report. He knows I'm okay, a nd so do my parents."*

*Ellinor gave a slight smile, "Even if Mr Howard has seen your report, he definitely hasn't seen the one I pi cked up!"*

*Patricia seemed a bit anxious, and she quickly said "The doctor has already told me I'm fine, so even if I a ccidentally lost a report, it doesn't change the conclusion! Ellinor, thanks for finding my lost report Give it to me, I want to keep it with my other reports!"*

*Patricia*

*reached out to take the report from Ellinor, but Ellinor drew her hand back in time and didn't let her take it*

*"Ms. Howard, I guess you haven't seen this report either, otherwise, you wouldn't say that you can't get pregnant!"*

*Patricia's face turned pale, and she darted her eyes around the room, 'Ellinor, I don't understand what you're saying! Give me the report, I need to put it away!"*

*She tried to snatch it again but failed*

*Ellinor gave a slight smile, holding the report high above her head, out of Patricia's reach, "Why are you i n such a hurry to put it away? There's a big surprise in this report!"*

*Patricia got anxious. "Surprise or no surprise! Ellinor, stop messing around, give me the report!"*

*Ellinor slightly smiled, "Okay, no more messing around! Now, I'm going to tell you a real surprise!"*

*Everyone, this report I have is about her gynecological results.*

*The report clearly states that Ms. Howard's reproductive functions are all normal, even healthier than m ost girls, and she's very likely to get pregnant!*

*For Ms. Howard and all the members of the Howard family, this should be a big surprise, right?"*

*As soon as Ellinor finished, everyone frowned for a moment, then all eyes shifted to Patricia.*

*Reproductive functions normal? Healthy? Likely to get pregnant?*