

## The Kiss 881

### Chapter 881

Ellinor pulled out a gold card from her pocket and handed it to Veronica, saying, "I lere, go swipe this. No PIN needed," Veronica came over, snatched the bank card from her, shot Ellinor a displeased look, and then walked off to pay.

Watching Veronica leave, Bartlett raised an eyebrow in interest, "That's not Theo's card, is it?"

Ellinor was curious, "How do you know?"

Bartlett chuckled, "Cause Theo only has black cards, no gold ones."

Black cards from the bank were exclusively issued to top-tier clients. It was not something money alone could buy.

Gold cards, on the other hand, could be obtained once a client's assets reached a certain amount.

Bartlett straightened up a bit, "So you're using your own money to buy Veronica a bag? This place is expensive, you know?"

"The bag is a gift I promised her. Sure, I could use Mr. Blanchet's card, but I don't like using other people's stuff if I'm buying gifts!"

Bartlett gave her a look, "Seems like you still keep a pretty clear line between your money and Theo's."

Ellinor frowned slightly. Bartlett always loved to stir up trouble between her and Theo.

She decided to ignore him, not saying a word and waiting for Veronica to finish paying so they could go grab a bite.

But Bartlett didn't shut up, and he asked again. "Ellinor, do you think you know Theo well?"

Ellinor shot him an annoyed look, "I can't say I know him super well, but I'm learning more about him every day."

Bartlett laughed, "Wrong. You don't know him at all. If you really knew him, you wouldn't want to marry him."

Ellinor knitted her brows; she was getting a bit pissed, "Mr. Rex, I suggest you stop guessing or presuming other people's intentions. It's not a good habit!"

With that, she put down her coffee cup and got up, choosing not to wait for Veronica but going to find her instead.

Staying here would only encourage Bartlett to keep stirring the pot. It was so annoying!

She didn't understand how Theo could be friends with someone like him. He seemed all prim and proper, but he was actually quite calculating.

She should have never helped him ditch that blind date in the first place.

Ellinor found Veronica, who was holding the bag she just bought.

They were just about to leave the store when Bartlett followed them. He asked politely, "Where are you two headed? I can give you a ride." Veronica, who was originally excited about her new bag, frowned when she saw Bartlett trying to butt in again. She looked at Ellinor warily. Ellinor replied coldly. "No, thanks; we're just gonna grab some food nearby."

Bartlett obviously wasn't planning on giving up, "May I have the pleasure of joining you for a meal?"

Ellinor gave him a displeased look, "Didn't you just eat with Ms. Lewis? Don't stuff yourself!"

Bartlett shrugged. He knew he wasn't welcome.

He'd let it slide this time since Veronica was here.

If it were just Ellinor, he would have definitely forced his way in.

So, Bartlett took out his phone and waved it at Ellinor, "Alright, I won't disturb you two ladies' meal and chat today. Ellinor, see you later!"

## Chapter 882

Veronica dragged Ellinor out of the store to prevent her from talking to Bartlett any further.

Once outside, she quickly let go of Ellinor, grumbling. "You're such a tease!"

Ellinor didn't care and simply looked around, asking, "What are we eating?"

Veronica grew even more pissed off after seeing Ellinor act so indifferent.

"I saw it! Bartlett's phone wallpaper is your photo! Ellinor, not only are you tempting my brother, but you're leading Bartlett on too!"

Ellinor had not noticed the detail on Bartlett's phone screen and was even surprised when she heard Veronica say this. How did Bartlett have her photo?

After thinking for a while, she remembered that Bartlett seemed to have saved her photo when he was taking photos for Belinda at Peart Moon last time.

Bartlett really had no sense of propriety!

Ellinor walked towards the restaurant while nonchalantly responding to Veronica, "Even if I say I didn't, you won't believe me. Let's stop talking about it and go eat; I'm starving!"

Veronica could only angrily follow her, annoyed by her carefree attitude.

They sat down in the restaurant, and after ordering, the food arrived, but Veronica had no intention of eating.

She just sat across from Ellinor, arms crossed, glaring at her as if Ellinor owed her a lot of money.

Ellinor was eating on her own. She looked up at Veronica's creditor-like expression and asked, "Why are you so angry? Me chatting with other guys gives you a chance to tell your brother how wicked I am, doesn't it?"

Veronica said discontentedly, "I'm afraid you're going to do something behind my brother's back that's not right!"

Ellinor laughed, "Isn't that exactly what you want? Isn't that how you planned it before? That's how you tried to get me kicked out of the Blanchet family so that your brother could find a woman that you approve of."

Veronica was at a loss for words and utterly speechless.

Thinking about the time she plotted against Ellinor made her feel only shame. She really had been too much!

At that time, she didn't actually plan that. It was during a phone call with Patricia that she accidentally heard a piece of gossip and impulsively had that malicious thought.

Now that she thought about it, she really had gone too far. Luckily, Ellinor was smart and didn't fall into her trap.

For some reason, she seemed to feel it would be strange if her brother really did change his wife now.

"Ellinor, I know you have no feelings for Bartlett, but you have to understand that you're gorgeous and men want to be around you. Be careful in the future; don't let my brother down!"

Ellinor laughed, "Are you so worried that I'll fail your brother?"

Veronica said awkwardly, "You've got my brother hooked on you, and there's no saving him now; what can I do? Anyway, I can't kick you out anymore."

Ellinor chuckled and said, "You better eat up! You're still struggling with basic math, and yet you're worrying about adult problems." Veronica's face turned red, and she said a bit defiantly, "Hey! I am a year older than you!"

Ellinor continued to eat and replied, "As long as you know that."

Veronica fell silent.

"Ellinor!"

Both of them were starving and started to focus on their food.

As Ellinor was eating, she heard a not-so-familiar voice calling her and for a moment, didn't realize who it was.

Who was it this time? Why did she run into someone she knew as soon as she went out?

She turned her head to see a tall, slim boy in a white T-shirt and jeans walking towards them.

Chapter 883

The boy's face was plastered with a surprise he couldn't hide as he scratched his head shyly, "Ellinor, is that really you? I thought I spotted you from outside, so I thought I'd pop in. I haven't seen you since you graduated and left school."

Ellinor recognized him. He was a student from Creston University named Moran.

Ellinor nodded back politely, "Long time no see. Are you here for shopping?"

Moran shook his head, "Nah! I've been part-time tutoring lately and dropping off flyers at nearby schools. I was feeling a bit hungry and thought I'd check out a fast food joint and grab a bite, then carry on with the flyers."

Ellinor smiled faintly, "Sounds like a tough gig."

Truth be told, she didn't know Moran that well. But he stood out because he was easy on the eyes, smart, good at basketball, and somehow always ended up in her line of sight.

On graduation day, out of the blue, he gave her a button as a keepsake.

Originally, Ellinor hadn't planned on sharing a meal with Moran. After all, he was a guy, and they weren't exactly close. There was no need.

But then she caught a glimpse of Veronica across the table, blushing at Moran's appearance and looking all flustered.

Oh! She suddenly remembered that Veronica had a crush on Moran and even wrote him a love letter.

But she'd heard that Moran rejected Veronica.

A hint of a smirk played on Ellinor's face, and she changed her mind, "Moran, why don't you sit down and grab a bite with us? It's not every day that we run into each other. Dinner is on me."

Moran had always put Ellinor on a pedestal. He was over the moon when he heard his crush's offer to treat him to dinner, "Really?"

Ellinor grinned, "Of course! You can sit right there!"

With that, she jerked her chin towards Veronica's side.

With a nod of delight, Moran was about to sit down when he realized who was sitting across from him.

"Veronica?"

Veronica, whose face was flushed, stared at him, "Moran..."

Moran chuckled, "Veronica, so you know Ellinor!"

Veronica shyly nodded; her usual assertiveness was completely absent. She sat there like a good, gentle, and soft girl. Girls always put their best foot forward in front of their crushes.

Ellinor smirked after noticing Veronica's complete transformation, and she called the waiter over to order more food.

Veronica was flustered due to Moran's presence, and Moran too was a little shy due to Ellinor. Both of them were blushing.

Ellinor was unaffected and her appetite was still strong, so she chatted with Moran as she ate, "How's the job going? I guess tutoring pays well?"

Moran, a bit bashful, scratched the back of his head, "I'm just handing out flyers right now; I haven't got any tutees yet."

Ellinor's eyes narrowed a bit as she took a glance at Veronica, who was quietly nibbling her food. Suddenly, an idea popped into her head.

"How much do you charge for tutoring?"

"I'm new, so \$30 an hour."

"Hmm, not a bad rate."

When Theo arrived, he recognized the male student right away as the one who gave Ellinor the second button, causing his face to instantly

#### Chapter 884

Moran was a shy big boy. Even though he was an all-around good student, he had his fair share of ups and downs at school.

He relaxed after sitting for a bit and started chatting with Ellinor about recent happenings at school, mostly positive or funny things.

Ellinor didn't really have any impressions of the students at school. She didn't recognize most of the people Moran mentioned, but it sounded fun, and she occasionally interjected with a "And then?"

That was until a man pulled up a chair and sat next to her. The icy dominance he exuded cut Moran off mid-sentence.

Moran stared at the man who had just taken a seat, feeling a chill run down his spine.

He was initially confused but quickly remembered seeing this man at Ellinor's graduation ceremony.

He was a handsome and very suave man. His demeanor and aura were memorable.

He remembered Ellinor calling this man Theo, and he guessed that he might be some relative of hers.

So because of his crush on Ellinor, he wanted to make a good Impression on her relative. Moran stood up and politely said, "Hello, sir!"

The 'sir' made Theo's face darken. Was he that old?

He was already a bit self-conscious about the age gap between him and Ellinor. He often didn't understand some of the trendy words she used in conversation and had to look them up on his phone.

Although the generation gap between him and Ellinor wasn't big, it wasn't non-existent.

This boy was Ellinor's classmate, and him calling him 'sir' made it seem like the age gap between him and her was even bigger.

Without getting a response, Moran started to wonder if he'd done something wrong. He said, "Sir, the building you donated to our school is now complete. On behalf of all the students and staff, I thank you for your generous donation. You've made a great contribution to our education."

Theo picked up Ellinor's water glass and took a sip, saying nothing.

Seeing this, Moran frowned.

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He was a bit displeased with Theo's action. Even if he was a relative, it wasn't quite right for him to share a cup with Ellinor, was it?

After noticing Theo's dark expression, Veronica feared that the guy she had a crush on might further upset Theo, and the outcome could be disastrous.

So she hinted, "Moran, this is my bro..."

Moran was taken aback and felt a bit awkward. "Uh... I remember this gentleman being a relative of Ellinor's. So you're all related?"

Before Veronica could reply, Ellinor answered Moran's question, "No, he's my husband."

Moran's pupils constricted. This sudden news was like a bolt from the blue, leaving him speechless.

However, after hearing this title, the chill on Theo's face significantly dissipated.

He looked at Ellinor with a slightly satisfied smile in his eyes.

Moran found this explanation hard to accept. He wondered if Ellinor was joking with him because the man in front of him didn't appear to be in the same age group as Ellinor.

"But didn't this gentleman attend your graduation ceremony as your parent?"

Theo shot the impudent boy a sharp look, "Who told you a husband can't also be a parent?"

Moran was left speechless, frowning deeply.

Ellinor had ordered Theo's portion while asking the waiter to add more dishes.

Because when she and Veronica had just sat down at the restaurant. Theo had texted her, asking if she was done shopping. After she replied, she sent him the address of the restaurant, knowing he would come.

Theo directly asked if she was done shopping, not what she was doing; obviously, the chauffeur had already reported their itinerary. She wasn't surprised.

Chapter 885

"Theo, you're off work so early today?" Ellinor asked casually, without the usual formalities one would use with strangers,

"I finished my meeting and had nothing else to do, so I came to get you." Theo reached over to tuck a stray hair behind her ear and huffed, "You've been eating spicy food behind my back again, haven't you?"

Ellinor pouted, "I just can't resist!"

Moran watched this exchange with a sinking heart. He had no idea that Ellinor, the woman he had been crushing on, was already married.

He had thought that if he could just better himself and wait until after graduation, he could pour his heart out to her.

But now, she was someone else's wife.

As Moran sat back down, he laughed awkwardly, "Ellinor, when did you get married?"

Ellinor thought for a moment, "Just before graduation."

Strictly speaking, she and Theo were not really married then. They were just business partners.

But they were a real couple now, so they might as well count from then.

"I see..." Moran's heart sank. He didn't chatter on about the funny story he was just telling.

He wanted to leave, but saying it out loud felt awkward.

So he quietly ate for a while before getting up, "Thanks for having me. I'll treat you and some other classmates next time. I need to continue handing out flyers."

Ellinor nodded, then turned to Veronica, "Veronica, you've had enough to eat, right? Why don't you go help Moran with the flyers?" Veronica was taken aback. She looked at Ellinor, then at Moran, who was about to leave, and her face turned bright red. Normally, she would scoff at the idea of handing out flyers. But if it was with Moran, she was more than happy to help.

Moran shook his head, "No need to trouble yourself; I don't have many left anyway."

Ellinor grinned, "No problem! She's been trying to lose weight recently; a walk with you will help her digest the food she just ate." Veronica looked at Ellinor in confusion, but once she understood what Ellinor meant, she quickly agreed, "Uh... yeah! Moran, I've been wanting to lose weight..."

Moran didn't doubt what Ellinor said; he didn't think much of it and just looked at Veronica, "You're not fat; why do you need to lose weight? Having the boy you liked tell you that you didn't need to lose weight was enough to make any girl's heart flutter."

Veronica blushed as her heart began beating faster than ever.

Moran figured this was probably Ellinor's way of trying to get him to help her get rid of Veronica.

He was more than happy to help, but it did leave a bitter taste in his mouth.

Veronica happily followed Moran out, forgetting to even grab the bag she just bought.

Ellinor smiled to herself as she watched the two of them leave.

"You're making moves on young students when I'm not around?"

Theo's deep voice was tinged with a hint of disapproval.

Chapter 886

Ellinor snapped back to reality and looked at Theo, "Isn't that the boy your sister has a crush on? I'm just helping them out here, didn't you notice?"

Theo squinted, "Isn't that just the type of guy you used to go for?"

Ellinor was puzzled, "My type? Theo, how do you know what kind of guy I used to like?"

Theo's voice grew deep, "You've said it yourself before that you like obedient boys. Don't you remember?"

Ellinor suddenly realized and nodded, "Oh, I didn't forget; I still like that type."

He thought she would explain it to him and say something smart to dispel the awkwardness, but she just admitted it straight up. Sometimes she was way too straightforward!

Theo's eyes darkened, his jaw tightened, and he scoffed coldly, "No wonder I can't win your favor."

Ellinor fed Theo a piece of meat and said, "Theo, we all have our ideal types. At first, I was sure I wasn't yours. As adults, we have to accept the gap between ideals and reality."

The gap between ideals and reality? Theo scoffed coldly, so Ellinor had chosen him out of resignation.

Theo turned his face away in displeasure, refusing to eat the meat Ellinor handed him.

Ellinor didn't push him; if he didn't want to eat, she'd just eat it herself!

Theo stopped talking; the usually mature and steady man actually started to give her the cold shoulder.

Ellinor was helpless; knowing that he had taken time off work to pick her up, she tried to appease him, "Theo, although you're not young anymore, you're still handsome, and I really like you."

Theo glanced at her, "Just like?"

Ellinor frowned, "Isn't like enough?"

Theo turned to her, pinching her chin up, "Why not love?"

His action was quite suggestive in public, drawing looks from those around them.

Ellinor knew Theo liked to kiss her, but she didn't want everyone to see.

Ellinor moved Theo's hand away and changed the subject, "Theo, you should eat quickly; I've already ordered for you!"

Theo didn't push her.

About half an hour later, they left the restaurant. Ellinor touched her stomach, "I'm full! Theo, let's not get in the car right away; let's take a walk."

Theo would naturally accompany her. He took her hand and slowly walked out.

After exiting the shopping mall, Theo led her into a quiet street where there weren't so many cars and exhaust fumes; it was perfect for a walk.



The two leisurely strolled, occasionally chatting, and they soon saw a primary school ahead during its dismissal time.

Veronica was with Moran at the school gate, distributing leaflets to the parents picking up their kids.

Veronica, a girl who had been pampered and lived a privileged life since childhood, had never experienced this kind of grassroots work.

When a parent impatiently refused the leaflets she handed out she turned hoot-rod with anger but had to hold back looking utterly

## Chapter 887

Moran noticed her discomfort, so he walked over, leaned in a bit, and gently tried to comfort her. Then he attempted to take over the pile of leaflets in Veronica's hand, not wanting her to continue.

But Veronica was stubborn. She didn't hand over the leaflets and took a step forward. Instead, promoting Moran to the impatient parents and politely handing out the leaflets.

Watching this scene unfold made Ellinor raise an eyebrow. "What do you think. Theo? Are you satisfied with the guy I picked for your sister?"

Theo was surprised to see his arrogant and rude sister willingly helping a poor guy hand out leaflets. But when he remembered that Moran had once had a thing for his girl, his face fell. "He's okay." he grumbled.

Ellinor retorted, "His parents are intellectuals; he's handsome and humble, and he never messes around with women. Where can you find such a good guy these days?"

Theo squinted at her with a serious expression on his face. "You seem to know a lot about him. Have you ever considered him?"

Ellinor could sense Theo's jealousy again. "He's the most popular guy at school. Girls always talk about him. I just happened to overhear them."

Theo frowned and snorted. "If he's as good as you say, he wouldn't look twice at Veronica!"

Well, he had a point. Apart from her family background and, looks, Veronica didn't have much going for her.

But whether he was just being jealous or not, Theo just wouldn't admit that Moran was a good guy.

Ellinor didn't press the issue and they didn't go over to Veronica. They just continued to walk around.

What Ellinor didn't expect was to see the city hall right in front of the school.

She watched as a couple walked hand in hand out of the city hall, glowing with happiness and holding their newly issued marriage certificate in hand. They seemed to be discussing where to go to celebrate.

Unconsciously, she remembered when Belinda suggested that Theo take her to get a marriage certificate and his evasive attitude at the

time.

Truthfully, she didn't care about the piece of paper. Her mother's broken marriage and tragic end had taught her that a marriage certificate couldn't guarantee love, let alone human nature.

So, whether they got a marriage certificate or not didn't make any difference.

But thinking about his evasiveness that day made her feel a twinge of discomfort.

"Theo, since we're passing by, we shouldn't miss this chance. How about we go get a marriage certificate so we can have it as a keepsake?" She said it casually, as if it were an afterthought.

Theo paused, glanced into the city hall, and then turned to look at her. "Why do you suddenly want to get a marriage certificate?"

His question sounded as if getting a marriage certificate with her was something unreasonable.

Ellinor smirked, "We just happen to be passing by. So you don't want to?"

Theo gently patted her head, "We didn't bring our IDs today. We'll talk about it later."

Ellinor didn't let it go. She smiled and teased, "We can ask Collin to bring our IDs. It's not far from your company."

Theo pursed his lips and fell silent for a while. His gaze on her deepened; it was filled with a complexity that was hard to decipher.

Ellinor wasn't dense. His silence alone was enough for her to understand his intentions.

## Chapter 888

Before, she felt that his attitude was unclear, but that didn't necessarily mean he didn't want to marry her.

Back then, when Theo had his wedding, he only invited close relatives from within the family, so it was just a half-hearted affair.

Actually, all members of the Blanchet family knew that his wedding was just to appease the elders at home; he didn't take the wedding seriously at all.

Otherwise, with the wealth and status of the Blanchet family, he wouldn't have had such a simple wedding.

As a result, many outsiders didn't know that Theo was already married.

Theo seemed to not want others to know he was married.

Thinking about this, Ellinor shrugged, "I was just kidding. Look, you got scared. I don't really want to marry you!"

Theo frowned and asked, "Then who do you want to marry?"

"That is none of your business! Whoever I want to marry, I'll marry. And even if I do get married, I won't tell you."

After jokingly saying this, Ellinor turned and got into the car.

The driver followed behind them at the slowest speed.

Once she got in the car, Theo didn't continue his walk.

As soon as he got in the car, he pulled down the separation curtain, then pulled Ellinor into his arms and kissed her.

He liked to pinch her chin as he slowly explored her lips.

But today, she kept her lips tightly closed, not letting him kiss her.

Ellinor could feel that Theo really liked her, and his desire for her was real.

But he just didn't want to marry her.

He was anxious because he couldn't have her, and he tried coaxing her in a low voice, "Good girl, open your mouth."

Ellinor frowned and pushed him away, "I'm feeling a bit carsick; stop it."

After noticing that her face was indeed not well, Theo had to kiss her cheek and stop.

Ellinor ate too much and felt uncomfortable, so she ran to the bathroom to throw up as soon as she got home.

She didn't know if it was morning sickness or real carsickness.

Since she was uncomfortable, Theo didn't kiss her again that night, he just held her tightly as they slept.

But his hands weren't behaving.

Ellinor couldn't bear the hand on her chest that was starting to get bold, and she warned him, "Stop it!"

"Call me darling." He rubbed her neck as he spoke in a low voice.

Ellinor didn't obey him; he wasn't even willing to marry her, and he still had the nerve to ask her to call him darling?

She was not that generous; she really cared about this!

That's how most men behaved. When they couldn't get something, they were all lovey-dovey; when they just got it, they were so fresh; but once they completely got it, they didn't cherish it.

He didn't want to get married, probably just to give himself a way out, so when he was bored and wanted to break up, it would be convenient right?

Ellinor recently learned some things about her mother when she was young and found out that McNeil pursued her mother very passionately; they were a couple that everyone envied during their courtship and early marriage.

However, not long after, McNeil began to betray his marriage; he didn't come home at night, and he even had a daughter, Patricia, with another woman!

So what was the point of the wife he passionately pursued?

## Chapter 889

He got her but still didn't appreciate her.

Ellinor didn't think she was anything special or particularly lucky to have a man who was so devoted to her.

She just thought Theo was different from other guys. He made her feel secure: maybe he was a bit more loyal, and the rest was up to fate, so she just let things be.

But he really was different.

He got bored easily, and he was pretty cunning too. He was always prepared, making it impossible for her to outsmart him.

That night, Ellinor pretended to sleep with her back to Theo. No matter how much he tried to spoon with her, she never turned around to face him.

She was pretending to sleep and ended up actually falling asleep.

She had a terrifying dream.

She dreamt of the time she was pushed into a dry well as a child. She was small and weak then, so she couldn't climb out. She cried for help, but no one responded, and she was absolutely panicked.

She desperately stared at the mouth of the well, hoping someone would find her and pull her out.

Then someone did show up. It was Theo!

Theo's face appeared at the mouth of the well. He was just standing there, looking down at her.

She was elated, thinking she was finally saved. She reached out, hoping Theo would pull her up, but he just coldly stared at her, not moving an inch.

She was confused and shouted out to him, but Theo just turned around emotionlessly and left. Then, someone put a large stone over the well, sealing it shut.

Everything was pitch black. No matter how much she screamed or pleaded, no one came. The air was getting thinner and thinner, and she felt like she couldn't breathe.

Suddenly, she woke up!

She opened her eyes wide and found that her body was drenched in cold sweat.

And then she realized the reason she couldn't breathe in her dream was because Theo was kissing her while she was asleep.

Because of the nightmare, Ellinor was not in a good mood. She couldn't push him away, so she punched him hard.

She wasn't joking around and hit him with all her strength.

Theo was really hurt. He grunted and let her go, then, with a satisfied smile, he breathed heavily and whispered, "Why are you hitting so hard? Are you trying to kill your husband?"

When she heard the word 'husband,' Ellinor felt the situation was even more ironic. Whose husband was he? They didn't have a marriage certificate, and he dared to call himself a husband? Pfft!

Ellinor said weakly, "I told you I didn't want to do it today. How could you take advantage of me while I was sleeping?"

Under the moonlight filtering in through the window, Theo's eyes were still a bit dazed. Obviously, he was feeling a strong desire.

Ellinor thought that if she hadn't woken up from the nightmare, this guy would have definitely taken advantage of her.

Theo's voice was slightly husky and sexy, "You were calling me in your sleep. How could I not think you were inviting me?"

Ellinor sat up and turned on the bedside lamp so she could catch her breath.

Under the dim light, Theo noticed she was sweating profusely. He immediately became serious and asked softly, "What's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

Ellinor replied monotonously.

Theo came over and held her in his arms, gently rubbing her back. "It's okay. It's just a dream. Don't worry, I'm here."

But Ellinor was not comforted. She looked at him coldly and said casually, "I dreamt of you just now."

Theo paused for a moment, "I appeared in your nightmare?"

She didn't push him away, nor did she rely on him as before. She frowned and nodded, "Yeah."

Theo finally understood why she had been calling him. He sighed helplessly, "What dream did you have? What did I do to you in the dream?"

Ellinor seemed a bit irritated, "Not just in the dream. When I woke up, I found you were really bullying me!"

Theo chuckled, "Is that considered bullying?"

Chapter 890

Ellinor frowned and said, "If you only think about yourself without considering others' feelings, that's bullying!"

Seeing her distressed look, he gently caressed her forehead, whispering. "Alright, be it in dreams or reality, it was my fault. Babe, can you stop being mad?"

His deep, magnetic 'babe' sent her heart racing.

Looking into his eyes, he seemed sincere, without a trace of hypocrisy.

She wanted to ask him why he didn't want to get a marriage certificate with her.

She thought about it and felt that asking him this in bed might not elicit his true thoughts.

If she asked, he might think she was too eager.

Or, he might say, if you want to get a marriage certificate, then let's get it.

This way, it would seem like she was the one pushing him, and that didn't sit well with her.

Besides, what she really wanted wasn't just a marriage certificate.

Ellinor felt a bit down after considering all this. "Theo, could you leave for a while?" She asked.

He raised an eyebrow, "Where do you want me to go at this hour?"

Ellinor listlessly pushed him, "You can sleep in the guest room or the study. I want to have a good night's sleep alone tonight."

Theo clearly wasn't keen, and he gently stroked her cheek, "I promise I won't disturb you. You can sleep well."

"I don't believe you!" Ellinor raised her eyebrows, deliberately moving her knee to gently touch his sensitive area, indicating her distrust.

Theo frowned; even a light touch from her got him all flustered.

In the end, he got up and left the bed, but he didn't leave the room. Instead, he went to the bathroom.

After a while, he came out, freshly showered with damp hair.

Ellinor was already asleep, hugging the quilt and leaning against the head of the bed. However, her brows were still furrowed, as if she were having a bad dream.

He sat beside her, gently stroking her forehead, trying to soothe her.

Then he checked the time and calculated the time difference.

He picked up the phone on the bedside table, walked to the balcony, and dialed an overseas number, "When are you coming back?"

A crisp and enchanting female voice came from the phone, "Why? Do you miss me?"

The next day.

When Ellinor woke up, Theo had already left for work.

She habitually reached for her phone to check unread messages. However, there were no messages from him today. He hadn't reminded her to eat breakfast as he usually did.

Ellinor sat still for a moment, then got up and went to wash up.

As she was going downstairs for breakfast, she ran into an elated Veronica.

Veronica was humming a tune when she unusually greeted her, "Good morning, Ellinor!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow as they walked downstairs together, "You're in a good mood today?"

Veronica couldn't help but grin, "Not bad!"

Ellinor sat at the dining table and noticed that Veronica was still basking in her joy. She asked her, "Where's the bag you bought yesterday?"

The joy on Veronica's face vanished in an instant. She blurted out as if struck by lightning, "My bag! I left it at the restaurant yesterday. I forgot to take it back! What should I do now? Someone must have taken it! I really loved that bag!"