

The Kiss 901

Chapter 901

When the female employee saw Patricia, she latched onto her arm like a drowning woman grabbing onto a lifebuoy, "Ms. Howard, you're just in time! Mr. Howard just canned me for no apparent reason. You have to stick up for me!"

Patricia disgustingly brushed her off as if she had just been touched by something revolting, "Back off! Who says I have to vouch for you?"

The female employee was taken aback, wearing an expression of disbelief on her face, "Ms. Howard, didn't you say you had high hopes for me? You even asked me to spy on Ellinor for you at the company. You said..."

Patricia, feeling annoyed by her presence, gave her a shove, "You really took my words for it? Look at yourself! You're so full of yourself!"

The female employee fell to the ground, stunned and desolate. She had been fired by Mr. Howard and was now ignored by Ms. Howard.

How could this happen? The Ms. Howard she remembered was the kindest and most gentle person. She wasn't cold-hearted like this.

In the cafeteria of the Howard Group.

The bustling cafeteria fell into silence at the arrival of the CEO. No one dared to speak; only the quiet sounds of people eating could be heard. Balfour picked out all the carrots from the dishes and pushed them towards Ellinor, "You can eat now, Ellinor. Eat up."

Ellinor looked at the dishes with the carrots picked out, frowned, and then looked up at Balfour, "Mr. Howard, I actually like carrots a lot. What's the deal with you removing my favorite food?"

Balfour was taken aback, "You like carrots now? I remember you hated them when you were little."

Ellinor's gaze was cold, "People change. I don't remember my childhood tastes. Moreover, I don't like you calling yourself 'my brother' in front of me."

Balfour replied helplessly, "Okay, I won't call myself that anymore. Since you like carrots now, I'll go get some more for you."

As he spoke, Balfour began to rise to get her some more food.

Ellinor stopped him. "No need. Don't waste food."

She pulled the plate Balfour was using to hold the picked-out carrots towards herself, then picked up her utensils and began to eat.

Balfour, already halfway out of his chair, sat back down helplessly, watching her eat the picked-out carrots with a heart that felt like it was being pricked with needles.

Normally, people didn't easily accept food they dislike.

She used to hate carrots as a child, but now she liked them. It must have been because of the circumstances of her childhood.

If she didn't eat carrots, there would be no other food to eat.

And that was indeed the case.

Ellinor was sent by the Mendoza family to a convent in the countryside, where she lived a peaceful life, but there was no choice in food.

In the convent, they ate simple food every day. Whatever was cheap was what they ate more of; picky eating was not allowed.

There, carrots were considered decent food.

Balfour frowned. His eyes were full of pity, and he rose again, "Ellinor, don't eat that. You don't have to

worry about wasting food now; I'll get you some more."

Ellinor stopped him with a serious face, "No need. Mr. Howard, don't bother. This is fine!"

Ellinor made Balfour feel heartbroken and helpless.

Chapter 902

"You're here, so there's no need to worry about wasting food." Balfour insisted; he just couldn't bear to see his sister like this.

"Mr. Howard, do you think I'm being cheap with the way I eat?" Ellinor raised an eyebrow at him.

Balfour was taken aback and quickly said, "Of course not!"

Ellinor's gaze deepened, "If not, then please stop interfering with how I eat."

Balfour had no response. He had no choice but to return to his seat, silently watching his sister and obeying her. As long as she was happy, he was content, deciding not to push her any further.

Ellinor leisurely ate a piece of grilled salmon, then spoke, "Mr. Howard, about our family ties, I hope you haven't told anyone else. You haven't mentioned it to anyone else, have you?"

Balfour nodded, "Yes, don't worry, I haven't told anyone. Ellinor, until I'm certain you want to come home, I won't tell anyone easily.

If I did, our grandparents would be rushing to the Blanchet family to bring you back, and mom's relatives would also be in a hurry to have you over. Then there are the seven uncles and twelve cousins abroad, who would fly back immediately to see you. You may have forgotten them, but each of them misses you a lot. I'm afraid they might bother you, so I haven't told them yet."

The fact that her mother's relatives would look for her didn't surprise Ellinor. Her mother was the biological daughter of the Bagley family, and she was the biological granddaughter of her biological daughter, so her maternal grandparents would definitely accept her.

But the Howard family was different.

"Why would your grandparents be restless? Don't they think that I am not their biological granddaughter? What are they looking for me for? Wait, Mr. Howard, you seem to have the same view!" A cold smile hung on Ellinor's lips.

"No!" Balfour didn't know how to make his sister believe in his stance, so he excitedly reached out and grabbed her hand, "Ellinor, believe me, I have never thought that way!"

When Patricia came to the cafeteria, she just saw Balfour holding Ellinor's hand.

She was first stunned, then looked at Ellinor in surprise and jealousy, took out her phone, snapped a picture of Ellinor and Balfour making physical contact, and quietly sent it to Theo.

Wouldn't Theo be angry if he saw Ellinor interacting with other men like this?

However, Patricia couldn't hear what Balfour and Ellinor were saying because she was standing too far away.

She found it very strange; why would they need to hold hands just to talk?

So she walked over, putting on her most innocent face, "Brother, I brought you food; why are you eating here in the cafeteria?"

Seeing Patricia coming, Ellinor forcefully pulled her hand back.

Balfour also let go of Ellinor and sat up straight, "Ms. Mendoza is here; I can't ignore her."

Patricia looked at Ellinor, then blinked innocently, "Ellinor, didn't you just say you were going to wait for me downstairs? Why did you come up?"

Ellinor glanced at her coldly, "You made me wait too long; I was hungry. I just came up to eat, and I'll

leave when I'm done."

Patricia lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong, "I'm sorry, Ellinor, it's my fault; I made you wait so long. Since you're up here too, why don't you eat some of the food I brought with my brother? It's much better than the cafeteria food."

After that, Patricia put the lunchbox on the table, gently opened them, laid out the four dishes, and then kindly handed Balfour a set of cutlery, "Bro, you've been busy all morning; eat some before it gets cold!"

Chapter 903

Balfour picked up his utensils but didn't start eating. Instead, his gaze remained fixed on Ellinor, his eyes still filled with warmth.

Seeing this made Patricia feel like she had a knot in her stomach. Still, she maintained a polite smile while pushing a dish towards Ellinor. "Ellinor, why don't you give this a try?"

Ellinor thanked her but didn't eat the dish Patricia had offered.

With no response from Ellinor, Patricia felt awkward standing there. She felt like a servant, yet she couldn't show her dissatisfaction. She pulled out a chair and sat next to her brother.

When she arrived, the conversation between her brother and Ellinor halted. Patricia grew more suspicious of some secret between Balfour and Ellinor.

She pulled out her phone to check the photo she'd just sent to Theo. It had been successfully sent, but he hadn't responded yet.

After thinking for a bit, Patricia sent another message to Theo. "Mr. Blanchet, I know I'm not in a position to bother you, but I thought I should give you a heads-up after seeing this situation. Ellinor doesn't seem to know how to act around men. She's already your wife; she should avoid being overly close with my brother in public. I don't think it's very appropriate."

After a while, Theo responded, "Where is this happening?"

Feeling like her plan might be working, Patricia quickly replied, "Ellinor is currently at my brother's company, having lunch with him. Mr. Blanchet, didn't Ellinor tell you she was coming to my brother's company?"

Theo didn't respond again.

When Ellinor was full, Quinton brought her an ice cream. He had been waiting in line for a long time. "Ms. Mendoza, your ice cream."

Ellinor was in the mood for dessert. She stood up to take the ice cream. "Thanks, bro, you're a lifesaver." Balfour felt a pang in his heart after hearing Ellinor address Quinton as 'bro.' He could only be called by his name, while Quinton got to be her 'bro'.

Quinton felt a chill run down his spine, sensing his boss's disapproval. But he had no idea what he had done wrong.

Quinton handed Ellinor the change from the ice cream. "Ms. Mendoza, this is the change from the ice cream."

Ellinor waved him off. "No need; this can cover the meal! I'm full now, and I'm about to head off. Bye!" With that, Ellinor headed towards the exit.

"Ellinor, wait up; I'll go with you."

Patricia followed Ellinor towards the elevator.

Quinton watched the two ladies leave, then heard Balfour ask in a displeased tone, "Why did you take

her money?"

Quinton turned to Balfour, answering helplessly, "Mr. Howard, Ms. Mendoza insisted on paying. If I didn't take it, she wouldn't have come up."

Chapter 904

Balfour, familiar with his sister's stubborn streak, heaved a weary sigh before asking in confusion, "What did she just call you?"

Quinton felt a bit uneasy under his boss's scrutiny. "Uh... Ms. Mendoza has always been polite to me and has called me brother before."

"Humph."

Quinton fell silent.

Due to the surveillance camera in the elevator, Patricia had always been very cautious, afraid that talking to Ellinor in the elevator would be proof of her twisted ways that her brother could see. They kept silent until they left the Howard Group's building and got in the car, only then did Patricia sneer.

"Ellinor, you're really something for getting my brother to treat you so well!"

"Thanks for the compliment." Ellinor yawned, obviously bored. She didn't even glance at Patricia, and told the driver in front. "Driver, take me to the Blanchet villa first."

Patricia rolled her eyes at Ellinor in disgust and sneered, "Ellinor, I bet you haven't married Theo yet, right?"

Ellinor's eyes flashed, and she furrowed her brows and looked at Patricia.

Now that Ellinor finally reacted, Patricia knew she was right and smirked, "I knew Theo wouldn't marry you! Oh, Ellinor, so what if you entered the Blanchet family? You are only a temporary Mrs. Blanchet, and before long, you'll be dumped by the Blanchet family."

Patricia's outburst raised Ellinor's suspicion; she asked seriously, "Oh? Why is Ms. Howard so certain he won't marry me?"

Patricia glanced at Ellinor, "Because of your background. You don't have the status to be Mrs. Blanchet. In our wealthy families, we value social status above everything.

Theo likes you now, so spoiling you for a year or two is okay, but one day he'll get tired! Are you under the impression that because you're carrying the Blanchet family's child, you can secure your position in the Blanchet family? You're sorely mistaken!

When the time comes, the Blanchet family can keep the child, and Theo can marry a lady of his own class as his wife.

Of course, there's another important reason Theo won't marry you!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "What's this important reason?"

She didn't think Theo was the kind of person who cared about matching social status, but Theo indeed seemed to avoid dealing with their marriage certificate, which made her have to care.

Seeing Ellinor so curious, Patricia's smile revealed a hint of triumph, "Ellinor, it seems you don't know Theo! I thought you were important to Theo! Turns out he doesn't tell you everything! You seem to know less than me!"

Ellinor didn't feel like comparing who knew Theo better with her; she furrowed her brows, "What's the important reason?"

After finally finding a way to get at Ellinor, Patricia had no intention of letting her off easy.

"Ellinor, do you want to know? I just don't want to tell you! You should go ask Theo! Ask him why he

doesn't want to get a marriage certificate with you. But I don't think he'll tell you."

Ellinor found Patricia deliberately withholding the information boring, so she didn't ask further, turned her head, and closed her eyes to rest, ignoring Patricia.

By the time they arrived at the Blanchet villa, it was already past two in the afternoon.

Chapter 905

As Ellinor stepped out of the car, Patricia rolled down the window and mumbled something cryptic to her, finishing with a "Good luck, Ellinor," before instructing the driver to pull away,

Ellinor squinted slightly as she watched the Howard family's car slowly drive away.

The confidence in Patricia's expression made her unsure whether Patricia really knew the crucial reason why Theo didn't want to get their marriage certificate.

Without thinking further, Ellinor turned around and entered the Blanchet family's residence.

As soon as she walked into the yard, Ellinor spotted a super-long luxury RV that she had never seen before parked there.

Who could it be?

Just as she was wondering, a servant approached her, "Madam, you're back! Today, Putnam Blanchet and Marissa Blanchet returned and were looking for you. We told them you were out, and Marissa seemed quite disappointed. Please go in quickly!"

Putnam Blanchet and Marissa Blanchet were back?

Ellinor felt a bit nervous; she'd met Marissa but never Putnam.

As she entered the house, she heard Marissa Blanchet's warm and affectionate voice.

"Ellinor!"

Marissa got up and walked over, her eyes full of joy. She gently held Ellinor's arms and frowned, "Ellinor, it's only been a few months, but you seem to have lost weight. That won't do; you have to eat more! I'm not leaving this time, so I'll cook delicious meals every day and fatten you up!"

Ellinor remembered how Marissa's previous attempts at feeding her left her feeling unwell and gave a helpless smile, "...Thank you, Grandmother."

Veronica Blanchet sat to the side, her face full of jealousy, "Grandma is now all about Ellinor and ignoring me!"

It seemed that Moran had already finished tutoring her for the day and had left.

Marissa glanced at her, "I've been doting on you for years, and now you're jealous of Ellinor?"

Veronica pouted. She wasn't as resistant to Ellinor as before, and she wasn't mad when she saw her grandmother treating Ellinor well.

Marissa took Ellinor to an elderly man in a wheelchair, smiled, and introduced her, "Look! This is Theo's wife! Isn't she as cute and beautiful as I told you?"

Ellinor looked at Putnam and politely said, "Hello, Grandfather."

Putnam had a very dignified look. Although he looked a bit weak sitting in the wheelchair, his aura of power was still obvious and commanded respect.

The old man looked at Ellinor from head to toe, finally his gaze landed on Ellinor's face. He seemed to find something wrong and frowned, "She doesn't look like the girl in the documents..."

Marissa suddenly coughed twice, "You need to take your medicine! Veronica, go get your grandfather's medicine and pour him a glass of water!"

Veronica was in a good mood today, so she stood up and went to do it.

Marissa cut off Putnam mid-sentence, not allowing Putnam's topic to continue any further. Marissa smiled tenderly at Ellinor and asked, "Ellinor, what were you up to just now?"

Chapter 906

Ellinor kept her poker face, showing no reaction to Putnam and Marissa's recent conversation. She replied with a smile, "I just went out for a chat with friends. Granny, I didn't know you and Grandpa were coming back today, or I would have stayed home to wait for you."

Marissa shook her head, "It's fine, Ellinor. Your grandfather and I decided to come back today on a whim. We didn't inform you in advance, even Theo doesn't know that we're back yet.

By the way, you must be tired after going out. Go upstairs and rest, when Theo comes back, I'll cook something delicious for you two!"

Ellinor nodded, "Alright, thanks, Granny."

She was indeed a bit tired; ever since she got pregnant, her energy levels had dropped a bit.

Marissa suggested she go upstairs to rest, and she didn't refuse.

Although she should've stayed downstairs with the newly-arrived elders, she felt that Marissa didn't really want her to stick around,

As she walked up the stairs, Ellinor glanced back and saw Marissa walk up to Putnam, give him a light pat, and whisper something in his ear, as if she were telling him to zip

1. it.

Ellinor's gaze darkened. She turned away and headed back to her room.

It looked like the Blanchet family's situation wasn't as simple as it seemed, and the reason why Theo didn't want to marry her wasn't simple either.

Once in her room, Ellinor felt tired. She wanted to sleep but tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

After who knew how long, the bedroom door was pushed open, and a man came in.

After he saw Ellinor laying on the bed with closed eyes, he walked over to tuck her in, but perhaps he was too abrupt because she suddenly opened her eyes.

Theo was taken aback when he noticed that Ellinor was awake. He then sat by the bed, asking softly, "Did I wake you?"

Ellinor looked straight at him, "I wasn't asleep."

Theo gently touched her face, "If you weren't asleep, why were your eyes closed? Were you pretending?"

Ellinor frowned slightly, "No, I just wanted to sleep but couldn't."

Theo asked, "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable? Is that why you can't sleep?"

Ellinor felt uncomfortable lying down, so she **sat** up and leaned against the headboard, saying, "I'm not uncomfortable. I probably just overslept last night."

Theo finally relaxed a bit, and he asked her, "Hmm, where did you go today?"

Ellinor replied weakly, "Nowhere."

Theo frowned slightly, "You clearly went out; why didn't you tell me?"

Ellinor looked up at him, staring into his inscrutable eyes, "Do I need to report my whereabouts to you? It's not like you ever tell me where you're going!"

Theo was taken aback, then laughed, "What? Do you want me to report my whereabouts to you every day?"

Ellinor didn't laugh, "No need; I'm not interested."

Theo squinted, noticing that she seemed a bit off today, "Are you upset? Why are you talking to me like this?" Ellinor was indeed upset; she frowned at the man sitting in front of her, silent for a moment before saying, "Theo." Theo's pupils contracted slightly; this might be the first time Ellinor called him by his name in such a serious way. Usually, calling someone like that signified the seriousness of the situation.

Chapter 907

However, Theo was clueless about what was going on, but seeing as Ellinor called him in such a serious tone, he turned a bit stern, "What's up?"

Ellinor stared at him, asking, "Are you hiding anything from me?"

Theo's face stiffened, but he quickly bounced back. He cupped her face in his hands, "Why the sudden question?"

Ellinor didn't avoid his touch, but her expression remained unchanged. She just stared at him, "I had a dream that you tricked me; it was pretty nasty. So I wanna know are you keeping something from me? Have you lied to me?"

Theo let out a sigh after remembering her frightened face from her nightmare last night, "Are you still hung up on that nightmare? It was just a dream; don't overthink it?"

Ellinor, with a poker face, said, "Theo, just answer me. Are you hiding anything from me? Or have you lied to me? If you admit it now, I promise I won't get mad. But if you don't spill it now and I find out later, we're done!"

Theo was a bit baffled by her attitude. He squinted, thought hard, and said, "No."

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure?"

Theo was silent for two seconds before he nodded, "Yeah."

Ellinor silently stared at him, not saying anything for a while.

Theo's hand slid from her cheek to her chin, lightly pinching it, and he leaned in to kiss her.

Ellinor turned her **face** away, avoiding his advance, "Theo, your grandparents are back today; you better behave!"

Not getting what he wanted, Theo furrowed his brow. He leaned in again and pressed his forehead against hers, "Why won't you let me kiss you? You went to see your brother today, why didn't you come see me?"

Ellinor was taken aback. She was surprised he knew she went to the Howard Group today, but then again, nothing much could surprise her here.

In Greenhaven, no one could keep a secret from Theo.

Ellinor was in a bad mood. She didn't ask how he knew; she let him press his forehead against hers, but she kept her eyes down, not looking at him, "I didn't acknowledge Balfour as my brother; don't make things up!"

Since she wasn't looking at him, Theo seemed a bit unhappy. He pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him, "You won't acknowledge him as your brother, but you let him hold your hand?"

There was jealousy in his voice.

This time, Ellinor ignored his jealousy. She furrowed her brows, "He just grabbed my hand out of nowhere; how did you know?"

Theo answered honestly, "Patricia sent me a photo."

Ellinor huffed lightly, "You already know she isn't your savior, but you're still in touch?"

Theo started to laugh after noticing that she seemed to be angry, "Are you getting jealous?"

Ellinor glared at him, "What's there for me to be jealous about?"

"Of course, about me and Patricia!"

'Ha-ha!'

"Tell me, why did you go find Balfour but didn't come find me?"

"I just didn't want to bother you."

Theo replied, "I don't mind being bothered."

Chapter 908

Ellinor gave a bland smile, "Sure, I'll start swinging by the Blanchet Corporation when I have the chance."

Theo moved closer with a mischievous look in his eyes, "Before that, mind if I steal a bit of your time

now?"

Steal her time?

Before Ellinor could decipher his intention, she was suddenly taken aback by a passionate kiss, her eyes filled with the sight of Theo's handsome face.

Although Ellinor was caught in his assertive kiss, once she regained her senses, she tried to push him away immediately

However, Theo's strength was far beyond hers, and he didn't budge no matter how hard she pushed.

Feeling helpless, Ellinor stopped resisting and instead reciprocated his kiss.

Theo was visibly surprised by her response. He paused for a moment, then smiled contentedly, savoring her reciprocation

Their intimate moment was interrupted by Devín knocking on the door.

Devin knocked and said, "Marissa sent me to call you and your wife down for dinner."

"Alright, got it."

Theo responded, and then they heard nothing more from Devin.

Panting, Ellinor glared at him, "You kissed me out of the blue again!"

Theo gently wiped off her lipstick with his finger, "Would you be obedient otherwise?"

Ellinor pouted, "In broad daylight?"

Theo laughed, "Then we'll continue tonight; let's go downstairs and have dinner with Grandma and Grandpa for now"

Ellinor blushed and shot him a helpless look.

She wasn't really hungry; she'd had a hearty lunch at the Howard Group, but considering the two elders of the Blanchet family had just returned, it wouldn't be appropriate for her to miss dinner, so she went downstairs with Theo.

The aroma of food wafted from the dining room downstairs.

Ellinor saw Putnam and Veronica already seated at the table as she walked over hand-in-hand with Theo.

"Grandpa." Theo greeted him respectfully.

Ellinor chimed in, "Grandpa."

Putnam grunted in acknowledgment, his gaze sweeping over Theo, then landing on Ellinor, his eyes deep and complex.

Just then, Marissa came out of the kitchen, "Ellinor, you're down! Come sit; we're about to eat! I made chicken soup today to nourish you."

Ellinor smiled politely, "Thank you, Grandma."

Theo held her hand, pulling out a chair for her, then gently seated her.

"Grandma, did you forget that the last time you made these nutritious soups, you made her..."

Chapter 909

Back then, Ellinor had a nosebleed after drinking the nutritious soup that Marissa cooked

Marissa felt a bit ashamed to be reminded of that embarrassing incident by her own grandson. She shot a glare at him, then offered a slightly guilty and worried smile to

Ellinor

"Ellinor, I swear I didn't mean to make you drink that much soup fast time. I was just worried because you're so skinny. Having some once in a while won't do you any harm. Ellinor nodded and smiled, "I

know you mean well

Marissa found her to be adorable, obedient, and understanding, which made her very fond of Ellinor. However, she wasn't as satisfied with Theo, and she frowned as she chided him, "Theo, what on earth have you been doing? Look at how skinny Ellinor has become

Theo, sitting next to Ellinor, took a good look at her and gently patted her head, "Yeah, she is too thin. Grandma's right, we should take better care of her!"

His touch was delicate, as if he were caressing a little kitten or puppy.

Then he leaned in and whispered, "Just taste the soup Grandma cooked for you later. If you don't want it, I drink it. Don't force yourself!

Ellinor nodded. She wasn't hungry at all and was worried about how she was going to handle Marissa's soup, so his offer was a relief.

However, their whispered conversation made Marissa very happy. She flashed a loving smile, sat next to her husband, and nudged his arm, "Look, Theo's finally learning how to care for people!"

Putnam, a man of few words, watched Theo's gentle behavior towards Ellinor silently and did not respond.

Ellinor could feel that Putnam's gaze was always tinged with a certain complexity, clearly, he didn't share Marissa's fondness for her.

At dinner, Marissa still paid a lot of attention to Ellinor, constantly serving her food and urging her to eat more.

Ellinor was overwhelmed, but thankfully, Theo was attentive enough to eat all the food Marissa served her, solving her problem.

Just as dinner was about to end, a servant suddenly reported, "There's a family outside looking for the lady."

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Looking for me?"

The servant nodded, "Yes. Three of them have been here before. They said they were your relatives!"
Relatives?

The first family Ellinor thought of was the Howard family, but she immediately dismissed that idea. It couldn't be them.

If they were from the Howard family, the Blanchet family's servants would recognize them.

Moreover, Balfour had just promised her at noon that he wouldn't reveal her identity to the rest of the Howard family.

Though she had some resentment towards Balfour, she believed he wouldn't break his word so easily.

So, the only ones who could be mistaken for her relatives by the Blanchet family's servants were the Mendozas.

If it were the Mendozas, that would be even stranger!

Since officially severing ties with the Mendoza family, she hadn't been in contact with them. Why would they come to the Blanchet villa today?

Something didn't add up.

Marissa, unaware of the complicated relationship between Ellinor and her so-called 'relatives, cheerfully said, "Ellinor's family is here? Great, let's invite them in for dinner! Ask the kitchen to prepare more dishes!"

As the servant was about to respond, Ellinor stood up and said, "No need, Grandma. I'll go out and see if they're looking for me. There might be a mix-up."

Chapter 910

After Ellinor finished speaking, she left, having the servant take her out for a bit.

Theo, knowing the complicated relationship between Ellinor and her family, felt a twinge of worry. He stood up, planning to accompany her outside.

*Theo!

Just as he was about to leave, he heard his grandfather's stern voice stop him.

Theo turned to look at Putnam, "What's up, Grandpa?"

Putnam, expressionlessly turned his wheelchair in a different direction, "Uh huh, come to my room for a sec. I've got something to ask you."

Theo glanced at Ellinor's retreating back, thought for a moment, and finally decided to go to his grandfather's room first.

When Ellinor got to the door of the Blanchet family's home, she saw Sheila Mendoza's old-school red sports car.

Sheila also spotted her, and her heavily made-up eyes instantly widened.

Ellinor had the servant who was following her go back to his own work, then she left the Blanchet family's home by herself to meet with the Mendozas, whom she had not seen for a long time.

"Wow! Ellinor, long time no see!"

Sheila got out of her sports car and strutted toward Ellinor in her towering high heels, looking quite smug.

Ellinor watched her calmly, not batting an eyelid, "You need something?"

Sheila gave Ellinor a once-over from head to toe, then scoffed, "It seems like being Mrs. Blanchet isn't as glamorous as I thought. Tassumed you'd be decked out in designer gear and dripping in gold. Turns out you're still as plain as ever!"

Ellinor was very familiar with Sheila's superficiality and couldn't care less about her uninteresting jabs. However, while she didn't care, someone else did. A figure dashed out from the Blanchet family's home, shouting back at Sheila.

"Who are you calling plain? With your outdated designer clothes, you think you're so chic and classy? How outdated!"

Veronica, who had dashed out, cussed at Sheila, who was taken aback. She looked at Veronica unhappily, noticing her expensive, latest designer clothes, making her bravado deflate a bit, "I was only talking about Ellinor, not you."

Veronica was always arrogant, "Even talking about Ellinor is unacceptable! Ellinor is my family, and you're not even fit to mention her! Look at yourself!"

Sheila's face turned sour, but she didn't dare offend the key members of the Blanchet family. So she took a deep breath, swallowed her anger, and without looking at Veronica, she turned to Ellinor

"Ellinor, it's not just me who's here today. My parents also came to see you."

Ellinor looked at her calmly, "Skip the small talk; why are you here?"

"You have the nerve to ask?" Sheila scoffed, getting angrier.

She despised Ellinor. Because of Ellinor, she went from a promising actress to a nobody who begged for acting opportunities.

And Ellinor was living comfortably as Mrs. Blanchet. How dare she!

Ellinor raised her eyebrows slightly, "If I don't ask, how would I know what you're here for?"

