

## The Kiss 911

### Chapter 911

"Ellinor, you have so much dirty laundry back in the sticks. You hurt so many people, and now you're here, living all high and mighty as Mrs. Blanchet! I regret ever raising you!"

Arnold got out of the passenger side of the sports car, his temper was still as fiery as ever, ready to chastise before understanding the situation.

Tracy Mendoza also hopped out of the car, her eyes filled with schadenfreude.

Upon seeing Arnold and Tracy, Ellinor remained unperturbed, "What are you on about? What dirty laundry do you think I have? You guys made a special trip to confront me?"

Arnold, fuming, pointed at Ellinor's face, "Don't you know what you've done? I should have dealt with you ages ago and saved myself the shame. You ungrateful woman!"

Ungrateful woman? Ellinor found Arnold's accusations quite amusing.

Arnold never really raised her and never took any responsibility as a foster father. He might have fed her a few times before dumping her with some relatives in the country, but that was it.

Of course, he did agree to look after her when her mother was in trouble, which was a favor of sorts.

However, she had already repaid those favors.

The Mendoza family had been cruel to her, and she had respected them enough not to hold them accountable. And now they had the gall to accuse her?

"Who do you think you are? Show some respect! If you dare to make a scene at the Blanchet's doorstep, I'll have you thrown out!"

Veronica stood in front of Ellinor, hands on her hips, glaring at Arnold.

Her brother had given her a look before he went into the room with their grandfather, a look that said he was worried about Ellinor. So here she was.

And the first thing she saw was someone yelling at Ellinor. She wouldn't stand for it, not for her brother's sake!

Arnold, having been called out by a youngster, looked furious. But given who she was, he didn't dare to retaliate, "Miss, this is none of your business! Ellinor is my foster daughter, how I talk to her is my business; she should take it!"

Veronica, not one to back down, was ready to hit back.

Before she could, Ellinor put a hand on her shoulder, gently patting her, "Veronica, go back in; don't get involved."

Veronica turned to look at Ellinor with her brows furrowed, "Ellinor, I'm not doing this for you; I'm doing this for my brother! I can't stand seeing someone disrespect my brother's woman!"

Ellinor smiled, "Yes, I know. Now don't worry about it; go play."

Veronica frowned. Why did Ellinor sound like she was shooing a child away?

Ellinor knew Veronica wouldn't just leave, so she gently pushed her aside, took a step forward, and faced Arnold.

"Spit it out!"

Arnold frowned, "You're getting more and more disrespectful. We are here for a reason, but how can we talk while standing out here? Have someone show us in!"

Normally, Ellinor might have invited them in to see what they were up to.

But not today.

Today, Putnam and Marissa just got back. Putnam was still in a wheelchair, and his health had not fully recovered.

If she let these uncivilized Mendozas in, who knew what they'd say or do. It would be bad if they made the old man upset.

## Chapter 912

Ellinor cut straight to the chase, "Spit it out if you guys have something to say. If not, please leave. I don't have time to waste here"

Arnold, taken aback by Ellinor's pompous demeanor, retorted, "What did you just say? Ellinor, don't you forget who raised you!"

Ellinor chuckled, "Of course I remember who raised me. It was Karan from the monastery, not you."

"You!" Arnold was rendered speechless and infuriated. He had always planned to manipulate her under the guise of being her foster father, but now it seemed a bit far-fetched

At this point, Tracy stepped forward, grabbing Arnold's arm. She sighed, "Arnold, Ellinor is now Mrs. Blanchet of the Blanchet family. She looks down on us, her foster parents."

If Arnold's claim to be her foster father was absurd, Tracy calling herself a foster mother was the biggest joke of the century!

Not only did Tracy never raise her, but she had done many terrible things to her. How dare she call herself a foster mother? What a laugh!

Ellinor looked at Tracy as if she were a joke, "Auntie Tracy, don't get it twisted. I didn't just start looking down on you just now; I always did."

Tracy's face froze, "You..."

Sheila stepped forward, pointing at Ellinor and defending her mother, "Ellinor, you're crossing the line! I bet your days as Mrs. Blanchet are numbered! Once the Blanchet family discovers your true colors, there's no way they'll accept a woman like you!"

Ellinor looked at Sheila. True colors? What kind of person was she?

What exactly were the Mendozas here for today?

"What's all the fuss about?" A gravelly yet kind voice interjected.

Everyone turned to see Marissa, supported by a maid, slowly emerging from the Blanchet family's doorway.

Marissa glanced at the three strangers at the door, then turned her worried gaze to Ellinor, "Ellinor, what's going on? Are they your family?"

Ellinor, slightly taken aback by Marissa's appearance, responded, "No, Grandma..."

"Yes, we are Ellinor's parents!" Arnold interrupted Ellinor and approached Marissa. Gone was the authority he had before Ellinor. He bowed slightly, even somewhat humbly, "Hello, you must be Marissa. I'm Ellinor's father, Arnold."

Marissa looked at Arnold. As a seasoned old lady, she could tell his character at a glance, and she was not interested in this spineless middle-aged man.

However, since he claimed to be Ellinor's father, Marissa nodded politely, "Hmm, hello."

Then, Marissa turned to Ellinor, "Ellinor, is this gentleman your father?"

Ellinor shook her head, "Nope."

Arnold insisted, "Yes, I am!"

Seeing the conflicting answers, Marissa appeared puzzled, but she was more inclined to believe Ellinor.

\*Ellinor, is he really your father?"

## Chapter 913

Ellinor gave a firm shake of her head and moved to support Marissa, "Granny, he's really not my dad." Marissa asked with concern, "Then why are they looking for you? Should I get someone to deal with this?"

Feeling the warmth from Marissa's concern, Ellinor gave a small smile and shook her head again, "Granny, don't worry about it. I can handle this. You just had dinner, why don't you go inside and rest?" With that, she turned to Veronica, who was still standing nearby.

"Veronica, come over here. Help Granny inside and make sure she doesn't worry."

Veronica nodded and took over from Ellinor, guiding Marissa towards the house.

Marissa was still worried, but seeing that Ellinor was insistent on handling it herself, she didn't say anything more.

"Marissa, wait! We really are Ellinor's family. It's just that Ellinor has forgotten us since she married into a wealthy family!" Sheila shouted at Marissa, who was already turning away.

Marissa stopped after hearing this..

Seeing that her daughter's words had an effect, Tracy chimed in, "Marissa, we're really Ellinor's family. Why else would we be here looking for her? Ever since she married into the Blanchet family, she's looked down on us and hasn't contacted us at all! Marissa, you seem like a decent person. I don't think a respected family like the Blanchets would appreciate an ungrateful woman!"

With that, Tracy signaled for Arnold to add his piece.

Arnold quickly got the hint and said, "Yes, Marissa, Ellinor really is my daughter. I really am her father!"

After hearing their statements, Marissa turned to look at them, especially Arnold. Squinting, she asked, "You say you're Ellinor's father; then why does Ellinor say you're not?"

Arnold was forced to explain, "Marissa, the thing is, I'm not Ellinor's biological father. I'm her adoptive father."

Marissa frowned, "Adoptive father? For how long did you raise Ellinor?"

Arnold quickly replied, "Marissa, I raised her for over a decade. I took her in when she was around four or five. But ever since she married into the Blanchet family, she's looked down on me, her adoptive father, and hasn't come back to see me once. She's probably embarrassed by me... It's quite heartbreaking."

Marissa asked again, "If it's so heartbreaking, then why are you here? Mr. Arnold, what are you here for?"

Arnold looked a bit awkward and took a moment to find the right words, "Marissa, as you can see, Ellinor won't acknowledge me as her father, and I didn't really want to come here either. But recently, some issues that Ellinor caused back in the countryside have surfaced, and the people involved have come to us in the city for a resolution. I had no other choice but to bring them here to find Ellinor."

At this, Ellinor furrowed her brows. Issues she had caused in the countryside? What issues? She had no idea what was going on!

Marissa also turned around and stared at Arnold, "Mr. Arnold, you better be more specific. What issues did Ellinor cause that made you guys come here to find her?"

Arnold heaved a deep sigh, "It's a long story. Maybe you should ask the people involved directly."

With that, he turned his head towards Sheila's old sports car and shouted, "You guys can come out now!"

## Chapter 914

Just as the door of that sports car swung open, two women stepped out. One looked like she was in her late forties or fifties, and the other seemed to be in her twenties. They were both dressed pretty simply. The younger one had her hair done in two braids, while sporting a plaid shirt and some old jeans, and some canvas shoes that were pretty dirty.

Ellinor watched as the two women slowly approached, finding them vaguely familiar but couldn't quite place her finger on where she'd seen them before.

As they got closer, the older woman stared at Ellinor, making no effort to hide her hostility.

"Ellinor, you're living the good life, while my daughter is suffering because of you!"

This statement made it clear that the two women were mother and daughter. Ellinor looked carefully at the mother, "I'm sorry, but may I ask your name?"

The older woman scoffed, "Don't think that pretending not to know us will help you escape the mistakes you made in the past!"

Meanwhile, the younger woman, who seemed to be about Ellinor's age, kept her head down, her shoulders trembling slightly, as if she were quietly sobbing.

Ellinor remained expressionless, "Please tell me, what crime have I committed against you?"

She was genuinely curious; she had no idea what wrong she had done.

The older woman turned her face away, trying to walk past Ellinor with her daughter, "We're not here for you. You're married now; you're someone else's wife. We're here to speak to those who have a say in your husband's family!"

Seeing that they were heading for Marissa, Ellinor quickly stepped in their way, "If I'm the one who made the mistakes you're talking about, then you should speak to me directly. I'm prepared to take the consequences."

However, the older woman was not pleased with being stopped, "You? Can you compensate us for our losses over the past years? Move!"

As the mother and daughter tried to sidestep her again, Ellinor quickly stepped in their path, determined not to let these messy matters bother Marissa.

"Ellinor, if you've done nothing wrong, then don't stop us from seeking justice from Marissa!" Arnold suddenly stepped in, preventing Ellinor from blocking the mother and daughter's path, and told them, "That old lady over there is Marissa, a respected elder of the Blanchet family. If you have any complaints, go to her. She'll definitely stand up for you!"

With Arnold's intervention, the two women successfully bypassed Ellinor and rushed to kneel in front of Marissa.

Veronica frowned, unsure of what these strangers were planning to do. She instinctively stepped forward, shielding her grandmother, "What's your deal?"

The older woman suddenly burst into tears, "Marissa, your daughter-in-law is not a good person; please stand up for Rosie!"

After seeing this, Ellinor pushed past Arnold, standing protectively in front of Marissa and Veronica, "I told you, if you have any issues, come to me directly. Don't frighten the elderly."

Marissa, realizing that the situation was not as simple as it seemed, spoke up, "Ellinor, I'm fine."

Ellinor turned to Marissa, feeling apologetic, "I'm sorry for causing you trouble again."

Marissa simply shook her head gently, "We're family. There's no need to talk about trouble. Ellinor, since they've come to our house, if we don't let them speak their minds, I'm afraid they'll cause trouble

for you elsewhere. I'd be more worried about you then. So, let them say what they need to in front of me today."

Ellinor watched as Marissa's gaze trembled slightly. Arnold and the others had been slandering and belittling her earlier, but Grandma didn't seem to believe them, nor was she swayed. She remained firmly on her side.

She thought that Grandma might believe them. After all, she wasn't her biological grandmother, so the foundation of trust didn't exist.

## Chapter 915

Marissa's reaction left Ellinor a bit taken aback and somewhat touched.

Granny was right. These people, who came only to stir up trouble with the Blanchet family, wouldn't quit until they made enough of a fuss in front of the Blanchets.

Keeping this in mind, Ellinor gave a nod, saying, "Alright, I'll listen to Granny."

Marissa also nodded in agreement. She took a couple of steps forward, looked down at the mother and daughter still weeping on the ground, and said sternly, "Quit your crying, would ya? With you guys making such a scene at our doorstep, anyone would think something major's gone down in our home!" Intimidated by Marissa's stern demeanor, the two quieted down. The elder woman spoke, "Marissa, we didn't mean to; it's just that Ellinor really messed us up bad. We feel wronged..."

Marissa didn't bother to respond. She turned to the servant standing by and said, "Lead them in for now. If they have anything to say, let them spill it inside, there's no need to make a spectacle for the passersby!"

The servant nodded, "Yes, Marissa."

After that, Veronica helped Marissa back into the mansion.

Ellinor was about to follow them and help Granny, but Sheila, teetering on her high heels, blocked her way.

Sheila scoffed with her chin lifted, "Ellinor, looks like your luck's run out today!"

Ellinor cocked an eyebrow and gave her a sidelong glance, "Whether my luck's run out or not isn't for you to say. But your luck's definitely run dry!"

"You!" Sheila gritted her teeth as her smile froze stiff on her face.

With a light push of a finger, Ellinor brushed past Sheila, elegantly catching up with Marissa and lending her a hand as they went inside.

"Mum, Dad! Look at her!" Sheila stamped her foot in frustration, making her high heel twist and nearly causing her to lose her balance.

Tracy steadied her daughter in time, soothing, "Sheila, why are you even bothering with her right now? Once the Blanchets hear about Ellinor's shenanigans in the countryside, she'll be out on her ass!"

Sheila gave it some thought and felt somewhat appeased. Then she followed them inside to watch the drama unfold.

Inside the Blanchet's living room, only Devin and a few servants were waiting.

Theo and Putnam were still in a meeting and hadn't come out.

Marissa sat elegantly on a single sofa. Despite not liking these visitors, she courteously had coffee served for them.

"So, tell me what did Ellinor do to offend you and make you come knocking?"

Marissa asked as she took a sip of her coffee.

The elder woman, who had never seen a mansion as luxurious as the Blanchet's, was looking around in awe. She only snapped back to reality when she heard Marissa's question. Chapter 916

The woman held her daughter's hand tightly and had a pained look on her face. She sighed deeply, then began to weep, "Marissa, here's what happened. We're locals from Sunshine Village. Once upon a time, my daughter Rosie and Ellinor were schoolmates at the same high school in town"

Ellinor, sitting next to Marissa drinking coffee, looked up at the mention of this. Marissa nodded, "So your daughter and Ellinor were high school buddies. What's next? The woman went on, "Back in high school, Ellinor was a real slacker. She played hooky a lot and was always hanging around with some bad apples."

Marissa raised an eyebrow, not quite buying it. She glanced at Ellinor, who seemed nothing like a troublemaker.

"

Ellinor remained nonchalant. She even had a slight smirk on her face as she sipped her coffee, like she didn't have a care in the world.

The woman continued, "On the day of the entrance exams, my daughter Rosie showed up to take every single test.

Rosie was always the cream of the crop, the golden girl everyone at school had their money on. But when it came time to check the results, Rosie's grades were nowhere to be found.

We were dumbfounded and went to the school to demand answers, but the school board just gave us the runaround and couldn't give us a straight answer

As plain folks, we were left with no choice but to accept it. Since then, Rosie hasn't gone back to school. She stays at home, helping us with the farm..."

At this point, the woman started to choke up, and the girl next to her whimpered.

Marissa felt sympathy for the woman's daughter but was confused. "Why are you telling me this? What has Ellinor got to do with your daughter's misfortune?"

The woman looked up, glaring at Marissa. "Of course there's a connection! It's because of her! Ellinor took my daughter's place and went to Creston University using Rosie's exam scores. My daughter had no school to go to because of her!"

Marissa looked shocked, "What? How could that be possible?"

The woman wiped away her tears, "Marissa, we only found out the truth recently. On the day of the entrance exam, Ellinor never even showed up!

Turns out, her rich boyfriend's dad pulled some strings, rigged the whole thing, and allowed her to get into one of the top universities in the country, Creston University, using my daughter's scores!

She, a slacker, got into a prestigious university, while my hardworking daughter couldn't go to school anymore and had to come back home to work on the farm. Rosie's bright future was ruined; her life's been messed up ever since..."

As the conversation reached its climax, the woman started to weep while holding her daughter. Their grief was palpable.

Marissa, unsure of what to say, was about to speak when Ellinor gently laid her hand on hers.

Ellinor gave Marissa a small smile, then turned to the crying mother and daughter.

"Lady." Ellinor started, "Before we discuss whether or not what you just said is true, I want to ask you a few questions. Is that okay?"

## Chapter 917

The woman lifted her head from her daughter's shoulder, wiping away tears with her sleeve. "Go ahead, ask whatever you want! Let's see how you deny this one!"

Ellinor chuckled. She was as cool as a cucumber. "You said your daughter is an outstanding student that

was recognized by the entire school. So, why not have her repeat a year and retake the entrance exam, since you didn't know her scores or get a fair explanation from the school?

If your daughter is as brilliant as you claim, she could easily get into Creston University, or even better ones, after another year of preparation. Even if she doesn't do well on the exam, she could still attend a vocational school. It's not like she has to come back home to plow the fields with you at such a young age, right?"

The woman's face turned a shade paler, and then she shot Ellinor an angry glance. "You make it sound so easy. Don't retakes and vocational schools cost money? Our whole family has been working our butts off for her entrance exam, hoping she could change her destiny, but you're the one who's benefiting!"

Ellinor retorted, "Well, university costs money too! By your logic, it seems like you wouldn't want to spend money on your daughter's education even if she did get into university"

The woman declared firmly, "My daughter is a great student. If she gets into a university, she'll definitely get a full scholarship. It'll be free!"

Ellinor laughed.

The woman snapped, "What are you laughing at?"

Ellinor waved her off, not interested in arguing further. "One more question for you. You said I didn't show up for the exam. Any proof? Why wouldn't I go if I wanted to attend university?"

The woman scowled. "Clearly because you're not a good student. You wouldn't have passed even if you went! Plus, you've got a rich boyfriend. His family can protect you. You knew you could get into Creston University no matter what, so you thought you were invincible."

Ellinor took a sip of her coffee, "Without proof, it's all just talk. I could sue you for defamation."

The woman clenched her teeth and fell silent. After a while, she looked at Ellinor and then her daughter with a determined expression.

"Ellinor, I was trying to leave you some dignity, but don't push me to spill all your dirty laundry!"

Ellinor shrugged off her threat with a laugh, "I don't need your protection for my dignity. Let's hear it."

The woman pointed at her accusingly, "Because a few days before the entrance exam, you had an abortion. You were still recovering, so obviously, you couldn't go!"

Marissa frowned deeply at this revelation, "An abortion?"

The woman nodded at Marissa, "Yes, Marissa. Ellinor has had an abortion, and I heard it's not her first time either!

She was young back then, but she didn't have a good reputation. She even had a rich boyfriend!

But his parents didn't approve of their relationship. Ellinor used her pregnancy to threaten his parents.

In the end, she promised to get an abortion, and his father would use his connections to get her into Creston University. In the end, she got what she wanted!

In reality, she was often hanging out with some shady characters. We can't even be sure if the child's father was her boyfriend!"

## Chapter 918

Arnold rubbed his forehead in exasperation, "What a disgrace to the family! I, Arnold, have lived a life of integrity, how could I have adopted such a shameless daughter?" Sheila tried to comfort him, draping her arm around his, "Dad, don't be upset over that ungrateful daughter. You still have me, don't you?"

Tracy chimed in, "Exactly, Arnold, we still have Sheila. As for Ellinor, hopefully she can turn over a new leaf and make things right."

Given the precise details provided by that woman, Marissa started to have doubts, She looked at Ellinor, unwilling to believe that the child she adored could be such a person.

Ellinor remained cool as a cucumber, "Like I said before, whether it's about me taking credit for someone else's work or having an abortion, you need evidence. Otherwise, it's all slander!"

The woman retorted, "The evidence is that you took leave before the entrance exam to have an abortion!"

Ellinor brushed it off, "You said I had an abortion. Where did I have it? Which hospital? Which doctor?"

The woman responded, "Who would know the specifics of the dirty deeds you've done yourself?! It must have been done in some under-the-table clinic in town, which closed down years ago."

Ellinor said, "Closed down? So, there's no evidence."

The woman gritted her teeth and said confidently, "Ellinor, I may not be able to prove that you had an abortion, but I can prove that you're not a good student, and there's no way you got into Creston University on your own!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Really? How can you prove that?"

The woman smirked, "You were frequently absent from school during your high school years. The school has all the attendance records! How could someone who often skips school be a good student? How could they excel academically? Marissa, you can send someone to check the attendance records at our local high school to see if Ellinor often skipped school!"

Marissa glanced at Ellinor hesitantly, her eyes full of confusion and complexity, "Ellinor, is this..."

Ellinor fell silent.

During her high school years, she did often skip school.

But of course, it wasn't because she was out fooling around.

Back then, she had just established the prototype of the Crescent Society. Ida Gipson and Chase Larios were not yet capable of standing on their own, so she had to take charge herself.

However, she had mastered the school curriculum long ago, so she never fell behind in exams and had been recommended to many universities. The teachers and principals knew all about this.

But these people today came prepared. The principal and teachers at the school must have been bribed. Even if they weren't bribed, they might not be brave enough to stand up for her due to some pressure.

The woman saw that Ellinor had not spoken for a long time and felt that she had the upper hand, "Ellinor, have you run out of things to say? You know better than anyone whether or not you often skipped school during your high school years! This alone is enough to prove that you're not a good student or a good girl!"

"I know whether my wife is a good girl better than anyone else, and I don't need any evidence to prove it."

## Chapter 919

A deep male voice echoed from behind the crowd, followed by steady footsteps as he came closer.

People turned around and were completely stunned by his handsome, flawless face.

Especially Sheila. It wasn't her first time seeing Theo, but her heart still raced uncontrollably at the sight of him.

This man was once almost her husband; he almost took her as his bride. If it weren't for Ellinor, she would be Mrs. Blanchet.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, but she could only watch as he walked over to Ellinor, elegantly sat down, and even casually took a sip from Ellinor's coffee.



His affectionate gestures toward Ellinor were enough to make anyone green with envy. Even the girl who had been sobbing with her head down looked up in shock at the handsome man sitting next to Ellinor.

Yet, Ellinor seemed to have little reaction. She just glanced at him and quietly withdrew her gaze. Theo glanced at the uninvited guests in his living room, squinting lazily. "If you're here to badmouth my wife, you better leave now. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude." His tone was calm and steady, but the invisible pressure he emitted made people shiver.

The Mendoza family members, having witnessed Theo's protectiveness towards Ellinor, fell silent. Only Sheila continued to daydream.

Despite being intimidated by Theo's aura, Ellinor's high school friend's mother didn't back down. Gathering her courage, she spoke up. "Sir, you must be Ellinor's current husband, right?"

Theo gave the middle-aged woman a cold glance. He didn't like the word 'current' she used in front of 'husband.' "I'm her husband. What do you want?"

His intimidating aura made the woman shrink back. She stuttered. "Mr. Blanchet, your timing is impeccable! I'm not here to tarnish your wife's reputation. I'm here for justice because she once replaced my daughter's admission test scores, causing my daughter to lose her college opportunity."

Theo remained expressionless, gently placing his hand on Ellinor's shoulder and squeezing it, clearly indicating his position.

"I heard some of what you just said when I came in. My wife asked you for evidence, which is reasonable. But it seems like you don't have anything solid."

Under Theo's stern gaze, the woman was a bit flustered, "I've already said, the evidence is Ellinor's high school attendance record. She would always skip classes to hang out with some delinquents; she never focused on her studies. How could she possibly get into Creston University?"

Mr. Blanchet, I know it's hard for you to hear this, but I'm telling the truth. Ellinor's behavior in high school wasn't good; she's not a

Theo remained expressionless, his eyes deep, "I've already said that I know best whether my wife is a good girl."

nice girl. You might have been fooled..."

The woman was surprised by Theo's trust in Ellinor, but she was not convinced. She rolled her eyes, "Mr. Blanchet, I guess you might've judged Ellinor's purity based on some details from your wedding night, right? But don't be fooled by appearances. With today's advanced medical technology, some promiscuous girls would have surgeries to 'restore' certain things before getting married!"

## Chapter 920

What did the middle-aged woman mean when she said 'repair'? Everyone there was an adult, and they all knew what she meant.

Only Veronica didn't get it.

Veronica frowned, unable to resist asking curiously, "Repair what?"

Her question drew disdainful looks from everyone present, leaving the middle-aged woman speechless. Veronica's grandmother smacked her hand in annoyance, "Kids shouldn't interrupt when adults are talking!"

Veronica pulled back her slightly stinging hand, clueless about what she'd asked wrong. She sulked, "Grandma, I'm not a kid anymore; I'm even older than Ellinor!"

Her grandmother frowned, "This isn't your business; go back to your room!"

"Alright, I'll shut up."

She didn't really want to go back to her room; she wanted to stay and see how things turned out.

Although she never really liked Ellinor, she didn't believe Ellinor was the problem child the middle-aged woman was making her out to be.

She had tried to find out what was wrong with Ellinor but found that, apart from being average, Ellinor had no issues.

Seeing Theo silent, the middle-aged woman seized the opportunity to say, "Mr. Blanchet, you come from a prestigious family; you really shouldn't marry a liar like Ellinor, she's not worthy of you.

But it's not too late; with your status and conditions, it would be easy for you to find a good girl after a divorce."

Theo looked at the woman without changing his expression, "Ma'am, it sounds like you know a lot about this 'repair' procedure you speak of."

"Uh..." The middle-aged woman was obviously awkward when it came to talking about 'repair' procedures; she said unnaturally, "I've seen some ads and heard some girls with 'repair' themselves so they could marry into a good family. Mr. Blanchet, you must be careful!"

Theo laughed. His laugh was cold and devoid of emotion, "I can judge for myself whether my wife's body has been artificially altered, there's no need for outsiders to worry. From the day she was with me, she is..."

Ellinor blushed at his words. If he kept going, she would be embarrassed.

Men have no shame!

\*Enough, stop talking. Ma'am, if you have any grievances, you can sue me in court; we'll go through the legal process."

Ellinor interrupted him.

Theo hadn't finished speaking; he smirked slightly as his large hand covered Ellinor's head, lightly stroking her hair, and teasing her in a low voice, "Why so shy all of a sudden? Did you forget when you kissed me in front of everyone?"

Ellinor turned red, "Theo!"

Grandma's still here!