

The Kiss 921

Chapter 921

She really wanted to ask Theo if he could maybe act a bit more properly around the elders.

Ellinor, not exactly pleased, scooted away, trying to put some distance between her and Theo.

But Theo wasn't having it. He reached out to her and pulled Ellinor straight into his arms. Just as Ellinor was about to struggle, his handsome chin neared her ear, saying in a half-adoring half-threatening tone. "Easy there, don't move, or I'll have to kiss you in front of everyone."

Ellinor was so mad that she could faint. She didn't know how she would face Grandma.

But she knew that once Theo said something, he'd do it, no doubt about it. If she struggled, she might really get a kiss in public.

Whatever! Ellinor decided not to argue anymore; she just buried her face into his chest, ignoring everything and pretending she didn't exist.

Marissa watched their affectionate interaction, and her eyes grew softer. Her hanging heart loosened a bit.

If Theo trusted Ellinor this much, then he must know enough about her past.

That was good, trust was the most important thing between a married couple.

Ellinor was a good kid, she shouldn't doubt her just because of what others said. She was indeed a bit confused just now.

The middle-aged woman who came for justice looked pretty pissed. She didn't get what she wanted; instead, she was left dumbfounded by their affectionate actions.

Watching Theo hold Ellinor so tenderly made the woman's brow furrow even deeper.

She said so much, so why didn't it work?

Tracy began to worry that their trip would be for nothing when she noticed that the middle-aged woman started to seem helpless. She didn't want Ellinor to have a good life in the Blanchet family because, in her heart, Ellinor took Sheila's place.

So, Tracy thought for a bit, then said, "Mr. Blanchet, this lady from the countryside is actually an honest person; she didn't mean to stir trouble between you and your wife. I also think anything could happen. Mr. Blanchet, you should be careful, don't get fooled."

As Theo gently stroked Ellinor's hand, he looked at Tracy and said, "If I remember correctly, you're my wife's foster mother, right?"

Tracy was honored to be remembered by Theo; she nodded, smiling, "Yes, that's right, I'm glad you remember me."

Theo's gaze suddenly turned cold, "As my wife's foster mother, you're helping a stranger slander your foster daughter. Seems like you didn't really care about her when she was growing up."

Tracy's

face changed instantly, she hastily explained, "No, it's not like that... Actually, it's because Ellinor forgot about all the kindness we showed her, she no longer respects us. I saw her true colors; she's ungrateful, and I'm afraid she'll end up deceiving you too..."

Theo stared at Tracy's ugly face for a while with an ice-

cold gaze. He spoke in a deep tone, "State your purpose! You've been making a fuss here for a while; what do you really want?"

Realizing that

their actions had no effect on Theo, she didn't dare say more. She just hinted to the middle-aged woman from the countryside with her eyes, signaling her to speak.

The middle-

aged woman took Tracy's hint, blinked, then turned to Theo and said, "I just hope Ellinor can compensate us for my daughter's unfinished college education, help her get a decent job in the Blanchet Corporation, and give my daughter a bright future."

Chapter 922

"All I want is for Ellinor

to make up for the loss my **daughter** suffered from not getting into university, to secure a decent job for my daughter at the Blanchet Corporation, and to give her a bright future. **Plus**, she needs to admit openly that she took my daughter's place in the college entrance exam and apologize to my daughter!"

After hearing these

demands, Ellinor lifted her head from Theo's embrace, turned around, and smiled at the middle-aged woman

However, Theo's large hand gently twisted her face back to his chest, not allowing her to look at these unpleasant people

Theo gave a cold glance at the sobbing young girl standing next to the middle-aged woman.

"Your daughter didn't go to university, so with her level of education, she isn't qualified to work at the Blanchet Corporation"

The middle-aged woman

frowned, discontentedly saying, "My daughter doesn't have a degree because Ellinor took her place back then!

Mr. Blanchet, Ellinor is now your wife, I see you two are quite close, so you should be responsible for her past mistakes!

I know you're the CEO of the Blanchet Corporation; you

have the final say in the entire corporation! You can arrange a decent job for my daughter at the Blanchet Corporation; it's just a matter of you saying the word!"

Theo's face remained unchanged, "Whether my wife took your daughter's place or not, you still can't prove it. It's a bit delusional for you to try to negotiate with us based on inconclusive matters."

The middle-

aged woman, although somewhat afraid of the man's aura, was unwilling to admit defeat and insisted, "I've said it many times, Ellinor's high school truancy records are enough to prove she wasn't a good student!"

Theo didn't agree, calmly saying, "Truancy doesn't necessarily mean a student's grades are bad; there are people in this world called geniuses."

If you can't provide other evidence and still insist that my wife took your daughter's place, then it's simple, let's redo the college entrance exam and see who scores higher, then the result will be clear."

After hearing this, the middle-aged woman's face changed. Her eyes wavered for a few seconds, and she disagreed, "That's not fair! Ellinor has been attending prestigious universities for the **past** few years, while my daughter has been working in the fields, she must have forgotten a lot of knowledge, how could she possibly beat her?"

This time, before Theo could say anything, Marissa couldn't bear it and angrily retorted, "You're never satisfied, and you can't provide any solid evidence to back up your claims; all you do is make a fuss! Does this seem like a place you can just mess around in? Someone, show them out!"

"Yes, Marissa."

A servant responded and moved forward.

Seeing that she was gaining nothing but being kicked out, the middle-aged woman began to panic, "Why are you kicking us out? If the Blanchet family doesn't accept Ellinor as a daughter-in-law, that's fine! But since you accepted her, you should take responsibility for her mistakes! I'm just asking for Ellinor to apologize publicly and arrange a respectable job for my daughter at the Blanchet corporation; is that too much?"

"Until you provide solid evidence, everything is off the table." Theo also calmly said, "Devin, there is no need to be polite to them; have them escorted out." "Yes, Mr. Blanchet!"

Devin immediately called in the house's guards to escort the middle-aged woman and her daughter out.

The middle-aged woman struggled against the towering guards, angrily shouting, "Ellinor, you ruined my daughter's life! I will never let this go! And as for you, Blanchets, you'll get what you deserve for bullying people with your power! Even though we're poor, we're not afraid of you powerful people. Let's see who ends up losing more in the end!"

Chapter 923

"Let's get outta here, Rosiel Those Blanchet folks are heartless. I'll find another way to seek justice for you!"

Soon, nothing could be heard but the vulgar swearing of the middle-aged woman and her daughter's sobbing.

Once the middle-aged woman and her daughter had been driven away, the Mendoza trio were left standing dumbly in the living room.

Veronica, with her hands on her hips, walked over impatiently, "What's the holdup? Are you still planning on crashing at the Blanchets' home for the night? The Mendozas finally snapped back to reality and hastily got up.

Before leaving, Arnold, looking worried, said, "Marissa, that mother-daughter duo once came to our home to stir up trouble, demanding that we take responsibility. We had no choice but to bring them to Ellinor today... If they do anything to offend the Blanchets, we, the Mendozas, wash our hands of it?" After looking at the timid Arnold, Marissa was hard-pressed to believe that such a man was Ellinor's foster father.

They were totally different. Ellinor didn't resemble any of the Mendozas at all.

Thank god Ellinor wasn't influenced by this family's lowliness, or else a perfectly good kid would've been ruined.

Not just Marissa, but Veronica too looked down on Arnold and waved him away in disgust, "Off you go! Scram! Don't get in our way!"

Theo didn't even bother with Arnold; instead, he softly said to the little girl in his arms, "Belinda just called wanting to talk to you, she said she couldn't reach your phone."

Ellinor patted herself down, realizing she'd left her phone behind, "I left my phone in my room, so I didn't catch the call. What does she want?"

Theo shook his head slightly, "Didn't say. She said she'd only tell you."

"Then let go of me; I'll go upstairs and call her back."

"We'll go together."

With that, Theo rose, picking her up with him.

Ellinor blushed instantly and began complaining, Theo, Grandma's still here! What are you doing? Put me down now!"

Theo wasn't fazed. He looked up to ask his grandmother, "Grandma, do you mind if I carry Ellinor upstairs?"

Marissa was too happy to mind after seeing Theo and Ellinor this affectionate. The more affectionate they were, the closer she was to her wish of cradling her great-grandchild.

Marissa laughed, "Not at all! How could I mind *you* newlyweds being all lovey-dovey? Ellinor, Theo's finally coming to his senses; don't be shy!"

In his arms, Ellinor twitched her lips, "Grandma..."

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it. Even worse, she was being carried by Theo, so she wasn't even able to reach the ground with her toes.

Chapter 924

As Sheila walked out of the Blanchet family's gate, she turned around and saw something that made her so pissed off that she was ready to spit fire.

Why the hell did that country bumpkin, Ellinor, receive such affection from Mr Blanchet?

If it weren't for Elinor sticking her nose in, she would be the one being spoiled in Mr. Blanchet's arms right now.

Just you wait. This wasn't over.

Ellinor, your days are numbered!

Theo carried Ellinor upstairs, leaving Marissa downstairs, grinning from ear to ear, "Everyone has their weaknesses; who would've thought that Theo had such a soft spot."

Veronica just shrugged, she'd gotten used to it.

Lately, her brother had been head over heels for Ellinor; it was quite a change.

Putnam slowly moved his wheelchair into the living room, staring at Theo and Ellinor's affectionate display with a stern face, "What the heck is this?"

Hearing this, Marissa shot him a glare, "What's your problem now?"

Putnam

grumbled, "What kind of wife did he bring home? I just got back, and there's already trouble knocking on our door!"

Marissa frowned, "Weren't you the one who was pushing Theo to get married? Now he's finally happily married, and you're not satisfied?"

Putnam was

even more displeased, "I only rushed him because people were saying he was gay. I'm old, and I don't want to be a laughingstock. Sol pushed him to get married. But look who he brought home! She's so young; she's even younger than Veronica! I think the woman on his ID would've been a better match!"

Marissa quickly covered Putnam's mouth after hearing this, "Keep your voice down; don't let Ellinor hear! Didn't I tell you this afternoon?"

Putnam pushed her hand away, "So what if she hears? I'm the elder here; why should I be afraid of a youngster hearing what I say? What kind of rule is

that?"

Marissa felt a headache coming on, "Alright, alright, go back to your room and read your book! Veronica, take your grandfather to his study!"

Veronica nodded and went to push her grandfather's wheelchair around.

As she pushed him, she felt uneasy. She'd expected that her grandfather wouldn't like a young girl like Ellinor, but now she didn't want her brother to marry anyone else. She was worried her grandfather would interfere with Theo and Ellinor's marriage.

After returning to the room, Ellinor was laid down on the bed, and Theo's tall figure loomed over her like a storm cloud.

Ellinor had a hunch about what he was going to do, so she quickly covered his mouth with her hand, "Stop! Don't forget why you brought me up here! I need to call Belinda; you leave first."

Theo moved her hand away, "Is her matter more important than mine?"

Ellinor frowned, "Mr. Blanchet, don't forget, I'm pregnant now. I can't handle your antics!"

Theo leaned closer to her, his warm breath brushing against her face, "Who started it? Who told me it was okay even if you were pregnant, as long as I was gentle, right?"

Ellinor's face turned red. That day, her head was not clear, and she spoke words she shouldn't have, letting this man possess her.

But how could she have known that Theo would become so tireless from then on.

Chapter 925

Ellinor recently realized that it was useless to argue with a man in bed. So, she didn't respond and said, "Theo, knock it off! Belinda's waiting for my call! She might be in a crunch, get up! We'll talk about your stuff later."

The phrase talk later could set a man's mind racing.

He didn't want to be a bother at this moment, especially when she was preoccupied with something else. So he got up and let her be for now.

Ellinor got up instantly, found her phone, dashed to the bathroom, locked the door, and then called Belinda back.

If she didn't lock the door, he'd definitely barge in again.

The call connected quickly, and Belinda's voice was cheery, as if she'd been waiting for her call.

"What were you up to? I called you loads of times!"

"I left my phone in the bedroom and just went down to grab a bite. What's up? Anything urgent?"

Belinda's voice faltered again, "It's about Chase..."

"Chase?" Ellinor's wandering gaze focused instantly, "Did he mess with you?"

Belinda quickly denied, "No, no! He didn't mess with me... It's just..."

"Spill it! Ellinor grew impatient, wanting to know what the heck was going on.

She'd just warned Chase to stay away from Belinda; did he just blow it off?

Chase was no saint, and Belinda was the type to lose all sense when in love. If something was indeed going on between them, it'd be a big headache.

Belinda hemmed and hawed for a while, but found it hard to say over the phone, "Oh, forget it, let's talk about you and Theo first!"

"Me and Theo? What's up with us?"

Belinda replied, "Your wedding photos! The studio's been waiting for you to pick them up. They couldn't reach *you*, so they called me. I figured you guys were probably finding it a drag, so I went to pick the photos for you. I just got the album today; it's absolutely stunning! If you guys are free now, come over to my place to get your wedding photos, and I'd like to talk to you about Chase in person."

Ellinor frowned. The wedding photos weren't a big deal to her; what she cared about was what Chase had done to Belinda!

Seemed like she wouldn't get the details over the phone.

"Okay, wait for us and we're heading over now."

After hanging up, Ellinor came out of the bathroom, ready to tell Theo that they needed to go to Belinda's.

She had just stepped out of the bathroom, and before she could utter a word, he pushed her against the wall.

His touch tickled Ellinor's neck, and her cheeks flushed. "Quit fooling around! Belinda wants us to pick up our wedding photos!"

Theo sounded lazy, "No rush; we can pick them up tomorrow."

Ellinor frowned, "You may not be in a hurry, but I am!"

Theo chuckled softly and blew softly into her ear, "Take it easy; I got you."

Chapter 926

Ellinor was left blushing from his veiled comment, "Theo! You...."

Theo lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers, "What about me, huh?"

Ellinor glared at him, "Don't push your luck! I'm really gonna get mad!"

Theo gently kissed her nose and then nuzzled her head, "Alright, I'll stop messing with you. Go change; it's cold outside tonight, so wear more layers. I'm taking you to the Wesley's."

"That's more like it!" Ellinor sighed in relief, bypassing Theo to get her clothes from the cupboard.

As she was about to take off her t-shirt to put on a sweater, lifting it to her waist, she suddenly realized that Theo was still in the room, watching her.

Ellinor turned her face to Theo, frowning, "Turn around!"

“Being shy?” Theo stood there with his hands in his pockets, looking at her with a smirk.

His coat was downstairs, leaving him in a white shirt that hugged his strong, muscular body. His tie was already loosened, revealing a patch of skin and his firm Adam’s apple, making him look very manly.

“It’s not about being shy; I just know that you have no self-control!” Ellinor glared at him and simply took her clothes to the bathroom to change, closing the door behind her.

Theo frowned. Indeed, he had little self-control in front of this young girl; it was like he was bewitched whenever he saw her.

But she was pregnant, and *he* should restrain himself more.

After changing and telling Marissa, they left the house.

Without calling the driver, Theo drove himself, quickly arriving at Belinda’s home.

Ellinor had just stepped out of the car when Belinda came running out of the house, “You’re finally here!”

She happily opened her arms, ready to give a big hug. However, before she could make contact, she was yanked back by the back of her collar by Theo and tossed to the side.

Then Theo wrapped his arm around Ellinor, sternly saying. “She’s pregnant now; don’t be so rough!”

Ellinor glanced at the man beside her, wondering how he had the nerve to call someone else rough!

Belinda was initially frowning and a bit upset, but after Theo’s reminder, she realized how abrupt her approach was, “Ah, I forgot you’re pregnant! Sorry, didn’t mean to scare you.”

Ellinor said lightly. “It’s fine. Ignore him; he just likes to make a big deal out of everything.”

This time Belinda sided with Theo, shaking her head and seriously saying. “No, he’s right to worry! You’re pregnant now; I will be careful and gentle!”

With that, Belinda leaned in, carefully linking arms with Ellinor, “Come, let me help you inside!”

Even though she didn’t have a noticeable baby bump yet, being treated like an old person with mobility issues made Ellinor feel somewhat helpless.

As soon as they stepped into the living room and saw all the people there, Ellinor’s face became even more helpless.

Jonah Wyton, Kemp Larios, Bartlett Rex, and several unfamiliar girls were all in the living room.

“Why are they all here?” Ellinor asked somewhat displeased.

Chapter 927

Belinda replied cheerfully. Because your wedding photos are done! You know, wedding photos are meant to be shared with friends and family on the day of the wedding, but since you and Theo already got hi

tched and the photos were taken afterwards,
I figured why not get everyone together and admire them? Otherwise, they'd just be gathering dust?"

Ellinor pulled a face

Getting wedding photos taken wasn't her idea. Belinda dragged her into it. She was just thinking of keeping them as a memento, she never thought about showing them off to everyone.

Lounging on the couch, Jonah raised his hand and waved nonchalantly, "Theo, why are you and Ellinor always the last ones to show up? That's not cool, man. You've gotta do a shot as a penalty!"

Theo walked

over at a leisurely pace, plopped down onto a single sofa, and replied, "Not all of us have as much free time as you

Jonah just shrugged, "True that. Being single does give me a lot of free time!"

Kemp handed a beer to Theo, "There's no other booze in Belinda's house; can you make do with this one?"

Theo waved his hand, "I'm driving, so no drinks for me."

Then the four guys started chatting away.

Belinda pulled Ellinor over to sit down, "Ellinor, come on! Check out your wedding photos! Honestly, I was stunned by your beauty when I first saw them. You're beyond gorgeous in your wedding gown!

When I went to pick up the album, the staff at the studio couldn't stop gushing about how beautiful you looked; they even asked if they could use your photos for their advertisements, but I turned them down. I know you and Theo value your privacy."

While complimenting her, she handed a thick album to Ellinor.

Ellinor took the album and flipped through a few pages. Her mood was a bit mixed as she looked at the intimate pictures of her and Theo.

The studio Belinda recommended was really good, and the photos were stunning.

Theo, wearing the clothes provided by the studio, looked much younger in the photos; the age difference between them was less noticeable.

In fact, Theo was quite handsome and had great skin, but due to his public image, he couldn't appear too youthful, so he always dressed maturely. He was always in suits, looking very refined.

When Theo's hair was wet after a shower, he didn't look thirty at all. If he went out in a casual T-shirt, he'd pass for a college student.

Noticing that Ellinor was absorbed in the photo album, Theo's brow furrowed slightly, "Ellinor, let me see."

Ellinor came back to reality and passed the album to him.

Theo flipped through the wedding album as his slender eyes slightly narrowed.

He rarely had photos taken from childhood until now; this was the first time he had so many pictures taken.

Belinda, full of curiosity, walked over, "Aren't the photos of Ellinor in her wedding gown just gorgeous?"

Theo looked up. His eyes landed on Ellinor, who was sitting beside him, and he spoke in an indifferent tone, "They're okay. She's just so—so in photos." Hearing his comment made Ellinor slightly furrow her brows.

Belinda retorted, feeling quite dissatisfied, "Just so—so? Are you blind? Don't be ungrateful!"

Jonah chuckled lightly, "What Theo meant is, Ellinor looks good in photos, but she looks even better in person. Right, Theo?"

Chapter 928

Then Blanchet cast a cold glance at Jonah Wyton without retorting, which could be taken as his consent.

Belinda Wesley, who was a bit slow in her reaction, suddenly realized and nodded, "Yes, that is true. I also think that Elinor Mendoza is more beautiful person, she's already very eye-catching without makeup, truly unmatched."

Ellinor tugged at the corner of her mouth feeling a little awkward with the excessive praise.

There were a few girls sitting in the living room, it was clear if they were Jonah and the others' partners or Belinda's friends.

Since Theo and she entered, they had been looking **at** Theo the whole time, scrutinizing her face and attire.

She wasn't here to compete for anything.

Ellinor stood up and said, "You guys keep talking, I'll step out for a moment. Belinda, take me to your room, we have things to discuss."

Belinda also wanted to talk to her, so she nodded, "Sure. Follow me."

Ellinor followed Belinda to her room.

Belinda offered Ellinor a seat on a pink beanbag chair before smiling and asking, "What would you like to drink? I can have it delivered to the room."

"I'm not thirsty, so there is no need." Ellinor sat down, shook her head, and looked at Belinda's innocent eyes, "Tell me, did you bring me here to talk about Chase Larios?"

Upon the mention of Chase, Belinda immediately flushed, her long eyelashes drooping, as she uttered, "Yes it's about **him**..."

Ellinor was a bit urgent hearing this, "What did he do to you?"

if Chase really ignored her warning and harassed Belinda, he was in for it!

Belinda quickly shook her head, saying, "Don't misunderstand, he didn't do anything to me! He just... he just proposed to me out of the blue today. I haven't given him an answer yet and wanted to ask you first."

Ellinor thankfully wasn't drinking anything, or she might have choked, "What? Propose?"

What was this guy, Chase, up to? Wasn't he always firmly against getting married?

There was only a beanbag chair in the room. Belinda didn't want to sit on the bed, so she squatted down beside Ellinor like an obedient but somewhat clumsy little dog, "Yes, he asked me today if I'd marry him ..."

Ellinor narrowed her eyes, asking, "So, why did you bring me here? What did you want to ask me?"

Belinda blinked her big eyes, smiled a bit bashfully, and said, "Chase told me today that you're the most important friend in his life, like family. To him, you're like a guardian. He'll respect your opinion. So, before I answered him, he wanted me to ask for your opinion first. As long as you agree to our marriage, I can say yes to him, and we can get married anytime."

Ellinor's lips twitched.

Chase was clearly digging a pit for her!

Seeing Ellinor unresponsive for a while, Belinda lightly poked her leg, "Ellinor, why aren't you saying anything? You'll agree to our marriage, won't you?"

Ellinor snapped out of her thoughts and looked down at the woman, who was overly enthusiastic about love, and directly said, "No, I can't agree."

Chapter 929

Belinda was stumped, her face screwing up in confusion. "Why?"

She had thought that Ellinor would be supportive of her new relationship and would genuinely wish her well.

"You guys just don't mix" Ellinor said. "If you're with him, you're definitely going to take a hit, physically and mentally"

"Why are you so prejudiced against Chase?" Belinda frowned. "He treats you like family, and you think he's a shady, untrustworthy individual?"

Ellinor sighed, I'm not biased, I just know him! I've watched him grow up, and I know everything about him. I know him better than anyone else. He's my friend and family, too, but he's not marriage material."

Belinda was floored, blinking in disbelief, "Has he been with a lot of women?"

Ellinor nodded, "A lot."

"How many, roughly?" Belinda asked.

Ellinor rubbed her temples, "He's 23 this year. Since he was 18, he's probably been switching girlfriends every week. You do the math."

"That is a lot..." Belinda said, disappointed.

Ellinor patted Belinda's shoulder gently, "Yeah, now you know. Don't interact with him anymore, and don't take his words seriously. Those are just sweet nothings he uses to woo women."

Belinda thought for a moment, looking deflated. Just when Ellinor thought she was going to give up, Belinda rallied, "It doesn't matter! I don't have to marry a virgin. As long as he's good to me after we're married, that's all that matters."

"Do you really think a born player would suddenly become a steady guy?" Ellinor rubbed her forehead. "Don't kid yourself."

Belinda was still not resigned and muttered, "Nothing is impossible! My uncle changed so much for you, why can't I make Chase change for me?"

Theo changed for me?" Ellinor frowned slightly.

Belinda nodded vigorously, "Yes! He used to be cold as ice, but now he's so tender to you. He only treats you this well and doesn't even glance at other women!"

Ellinor considered Theo's attitude changes from the beginning, "His change is a matter of character, not behavior. Even before he knew me, wasn't he also very disciplined? That's his nature. He's not uninterested in other women because of me, he's just not that kind of person. But Chase is different. He's always been a playboy, his passion for anything is short-lived. That's his nature. You need to understand that it's hard to change a person's nature." "It's hard, but it's not impossible, right?" Belinda was still unwilling to give up. "I really like him. And he treats me well. I don't want this relationship to end before it's even started."

Ellinor looked at the stubborn Belinda, silent for a moment, then sighed softly, "The advice I give is just based on my own perspective. If you insist on trying, I can't stop you. But Belinda, I must remind you that men can be very sweet when they're interested in you, but they can also turn cold when they lose interest. I've even prepared myself mentally for Theo possibly getting tired of me one day. If you can't handle emotions freely, it's best not to start. If you think you can easily deal with the worst possibilities, then you can try dating. As for marriage, unless you can accept an open marriage, don't choose Chase. Or else, you'll definitely regret it."

Chapter 930

After listening, Belinda seemed to be quite enlightened, "I don't know if I can do it. I just really like him, so I don't want to give up. Can you teach me how to control my feelings?"

Elinor

felt helpless. She knew she couldn't stop her anymore, so she patted her shoulder gently and said, "If you really like him that much, then don't be afraid of getting hurt! Whether you can control your feelings or not, that's a talent. I can't teach you that."

In fact, Ellinor herself wasn't sure if she could control her own feelings.

"Alright, just follow your heart!"

After saying this, Ellinor got up, ready to go out and give Chase a call to give him a piece of her mind.

She had told him not to bother Belinda, yet he still proposed. He must have done it on purpose.

As she walked out the door, Ellinor was about to find a quiet place to make a call when she saw a tall, handsome figure walking down the stairs.

The man didn't look back, but she instantly recognized him as Theo.

The guy was going downstairs. Had he just been upstairs?

What was he doing upstairs?

Did he come to see her?

If he was looking for her, he would have just simply knocked on Belinda's door.

Since he didn't knock and just went downstairs, he probably just went upstairs to use the restroom.

Ellinor didn't think much of it. She walked into a nearby restroom, closed the door, and called Chase.

Chase answered quickly, his tone full of frivolous laughter, "What's up, Ellinor?"

Ellinor asked coldly, "What the hell are you trying to do?"

Chase's tone was still full of laughter, "Ellinor, what are you talking about?"

Ellinor inquired, "What do you mean by proposing to Belinda?"

Chase laughed a bit harder, "Oh, I haven't had such an innocent girl around in a while. So I just asked casually. I wanted to see her reaction."

Ellinor knew Chase wasn't serious. This man had never truly cared for any girl after his unforgettable first love.

That's why Ellinor was so angry. Her tone became even colder, "Haven't I told you not to bother her? Did you take my words as a joke?"

Belinda's mentality is not suitable for playing emotional games. What if she acted impulsively?

Chase realized that Ellinor was really angry, so he immediately became serious, "Ellinor, don't get mad. Did she really come to you for advice?"

Ellinor replied coldly, "What do you think?"

Chase was somewhat surprised, "That's rare. It's been a long time since a woman took my words seriously!"

Ellinor didn't want to waste time arguing with this unreasonable man on the phone. She wanted to scold him face-to-face!

"Chase, I'm telling you, either date her sincerely or find a way to make her hate you. You absolutely cannot hurt her feelings or her self-esteem! If anything happens to her, you'll see!"

Chase felt a bit jealous, "Why are you so angry at me because of a stranger? Are you really mad? Belinda is Theo's niece, not your own. Does she mean more to you than I do?"

Ellinor paused for two seconds, her tone calmed down, "No matter whose niece she is, she's first and foremost a good girl, not someone you can toy

with! Got it?"

Chase obediently replied, "Got it. I won't tease her anymore."

Ellinor hung up the phone, looked at herself in the mirror, and felt a bit dazed. It had been a long time since she had lost her temper at Chase.

Was it because Belinda was Theo's niece that she cared so much?

No, this had nothing to do with Theo directly.