

## **The Kiss 381**

### *Chapter 381*

*The Mendoza family was really riding on the fact that they were related to Mrs. Blanchet and throwing their weight around here.*

*They were welcomed by the well-trained staff of the Blanchet family. Even though they were disgruntled, they didn't show it and respectfully ushered the Mendoza family trio into the Blanchet residence.*

*Sheila had been to the Blanchet family home once before with Ellinor and had seen its grandeur. But today was her first time actually stepping onto the Blanchet's property, and she was filled with longing and curiosity for everything in the Blanchet's yard.*

*However, upon entering the inner courtyard of the Blanchet family, she seemed unsatisfied. She crossed her arms arrogantly and looked around the simple yet grand Chinese-style courtyard, shaking her head and criticizing.*

*"The house is nice, but it's a bit outdated! I don't like this old-fashioned and worn-out Chinese style. When I move in, I'll definitely give it a makeover!"*

*The pine tree over there is too big; it blocks the light. It has to go! The marble floor needs to be replaced with high-quality turf like a golf course, and they need to plant my favorite roses to make it look like a European royal garden that suits my superstar vibe! Oh, and those outdated potted plants over there need to go too; they mess up the aesthetics!"*

*Tracy agreed with Sheila, nodding her head, "Yeah, you're right, this yard is too basic. It needs a good spruce up, otherwise, it's just a waste of such a large yard!"*

*The staff leading the way heard their conversation, exchanged puzzled glances, and shared a look of disdain.*

*What kind of people were Mrs. Blanchet's relatives? Why did they start thinking about how to remodel someone else's yard the first time they visited?*

*Saying the Blanchet's yard was too plain, wanting to cut down that precious century-old pine tree, and saying Putnam's expensive orchids are tacky and should all be thrown away?*

*Do they even get it?*

*Not to mention, those flowers are rare species. They were very valuable and are treasures to Putnam, more precious than people!*

*If they really threw them away, Putnam would hold a grudge!*

*When the Mendoza family entered the Blanchet's living room, Devin had been waiting for a while and greeted them with a smile.*

*"Welcome. Mrs. Blanchet is getting ready; she'll come down to see you soon."*

*Sheila looked unhappy. "You're the one who answered the phone earlier, right?"*

*The smile on Devin's face froze. He was polite but didn't expect such rudeness in return.*

*But he didn't mind and kept his professional butler demeanor. "Yes, I'm the butler of the Blanchet family; you can call me Devin."*

*Sheila gave him a once-over and huffed dissatisfiedly, "You are too old; time for a change!"*

*Devin was taken aback and frowned. How could she be so rude?!*

*Despite being very displeased, Devin still kept his professional composure and politely directed them. "This way please..."*

*Before Devin could finish, the Mendoza family had already rudely walked into the living room and sprawled themselves on the couch, completely unapologetic, as if they were in their own house.*

*Having worked for the Blanchet family for so many years, Devin had never seen anyone be so bold in the Blanchet residence. Even the rich aristocrats from Greenhaven were always cautious when they visited.*

## *Chapter 382*

*Two servants who were attending to the Mendoza family approached Devin and questioned him.*

*"Devin, are they really*

*Mrs. Blanchet's relatives? They don't seem like they're cut from the same cloth as Mrs. Blanchet at all"*

*"Tell me about it! They don't look like they're here for a visit; it's more like they're here to take over our house! They even mentioned about redoing our yard, chopping down that old pine tree, and tossing away all of Putnam's precious flowers!"*

*Hearing this, Devin was also puzzled by the Mendoza family's behavior.*

*"Alright, it's none of your business to discuss Mrs Blanchet's guests. Prepare some more snacks and fruits for the guests! It's their first visit, we can't be rude no matter what."*

*"Roger that."*

*Sheila happily sat on the high-*

*end fabric sofa in the living room, finding it much more comfortable than the one at home. It was so comfy that she was ready to doze off.*

*But she wasn't a big fan of the sofa's style; although it looked posh, it was a bit too old-fashioned.*

*She was frowning at the mansion's decor like she was the lady of the house.*

*"Ugh, why is none of the decor here to my taste?! All these pieces of furniture look so pricey, but they feel a bit dated. I prefer more modern home decor!" Tracy, sitting next to her, chuckled and said, "No worries; when you move in later, you'll be the lady of the house! You can have it renovated any way you want; just tell Mr Blanchet, and he'll definitely make it happen!"*

*Sheila pondered and thought that made sense.*

*In her mind, she couldn't help but think of Mr. Blanchet, whom she had seen before. The man who was drop-dead gorgeous from every angle and made her heart flutter.*

*That man was definitely the most handsome man she had ever laid eyes on.*

*Even if he wasn't from the Blanchet family, even if he didn't have such a prominent status, she would still want to be with a man like that and have a passionate romance.*

*What was infuriating was that lately, Ellinor had been monopolizing her Mr. Blanchet.*

*She didn't know what had happened between Ellinor and Mr. Blanchet, but if there was something, she would definitely give Ellinor a piece of her mind!*

*Meanwhile, Arnold took the tea from the maid, took a careful sip, and asked, "What kind of tea is this? Why is it so light?"*

*"This is a high-grade imported black tea; the taste is quite mild. If you're not used to it, I can switch it to green tea for you."*

*Arnold coughed a bit awkwardly, waved his hand and said.*

*"Ah, no need to switch. By the way, where is Ellinor? Why haven't I seen her come out to greet me?"*

*The maid didn't know how to respond, so she kept silent..*

*Devin stepped in at the right moment and politely replied, "Mrs. Blanchet is still getting ready, she'll come down when she's done. You can enjoy some snacks and tea in the meantime, please wait for a while."*

*Arnold snorted, "That disrespectful daughter of mine is acting like a big shot; how dare she treat me like this!"*

### *Chapter 383*

*Sheila stood up angrily. "Ellinor sure knows how to put on airs! Still keeping us waiting? Is she too chicken to come down? I'll go get her!"*

*With that, Sheila impatiently prepared to go upstairs.*

*Seeing this, Devin frowned immediately, signaling the servants to stop her with his eyes.*

*Sheila looked at the servants blocking her way and said discontentedly, "Move out of my way! Don't block the road!"*

*The servants didn't move, they were still standing in front of her, not letting her go upstairs.*

*"I'm sorry, but the upstairs area is the private domain of the Blanchet family's master. Guests can't just barge in, I hope you understand" Sheila insisted, "You dare to stop me? I'm no guest! I hope you know I'm the real mistress of this house."*

*"Sheila, why so grumpy this early in the morning?"*

*Ellinor's voice suddenly came from upstairs, interrupting Sheila's words..*

*Looking up, all Sheila could see was that languid, smiling Ellinor.*

*Ellinor was still in that most annoying pose of hers; even with no makeup, she was still so beautiful that it was jealousy-inducing!*

*Ellinor was wearing a simple nightgown that was casual and comfortable, which showed she was clearly just out of bed!*

*Before, Devin said Ellinor was grooming.*

*They had waited for so long and Ellinor hadn't come down; she must have been sleeping and simply not taken their arrival seriously*

*Seeing Ellinor, Sheila got angry and wanted to rush up and give her a piece of her mind!*

*But Devin firmly blocked her way, and the few servants around also surrounded her tightly, not allowing her to go upstairs. How annoying!*

*Unable to rush past, Sheila bit her lip angrily, raised her chin proudly, and said scornfully, "Do you guys even know who I am? How dare you block my way! I'll give you three seconds to get out of my way, or you will regret it!"*

*Devin didn't get angry, but he wasn't as polite as before and warned her, "We know you're Mrs. Blanchet's sister and our honored guest. But please also respect basic etiquette. I remind you again, upstairs is a private area, unless you have Mr. Blanchet's permission, no one can go up."*

*"No one can go up? Then why can she?"*

*Sheila said, pointing at Ellinor upstairs, looking defiant.*

*"Because she is Mrs. Blanchet, Mr. Blanchet's wife, and our master*

*Sheila's hand pointed at Ellinor, shaking with anger, "She's not your Mrs. Blanchet, I am! She stole my place and married into the Blanchet family! And I'm here today to reclaim my rightful position!"*

*Devin was stunned. What?*

*Chapter 384*

*Sheila's face revealed a smug grin when she saw Devin looking shocked and emphasized again, "That's right, just as you heard, I'm the real Mrs. Blanchet here! You lot of servants should obey my commands!"*

*Devin, usually well-traveled and composed, couldn't help but laugh in the face of Sheila's overwhelming confidence.*

*The few housemaids around also couldn't help but chuckle.*

*Sheila wasn't comfortable with their laughter. She frowned and glared, "Hey, what are you laughing at? Everything I said is true!"*

*Devin managed to suppress his laughter, clear his throat, and regain his usual dignified and polite demeanor.*

*“Sorry, if you’re still half-asleep today, there are a few guest rooms on the first floor of the Blanchet family home. Maybe you can pick one and get some rest?”*

*‘You...’*

*Seeing that Devin didn’t give her the slightest face, Sheila felt both angry and helpless, “Hmph, I can’t explain everything to you right now, and I don’t have time to mess with you clueless servants! Just wait; you’ll regret this sooner or later!”*

*Devin and the servants around him didn’t feel at all pressured. They looked at her with a gaze that was as tolerant as one might look at a madman.*

*Sheila gritted her teeth in anger, lifted her head, and glared at Ellinor on the second floor, who looked indifferent.*

*“Ellinor, aren’t you coming down yet? How long do you want us to wait for you downstairs?!”*

*“Devin, you guys go on first! I can handle my ‘family’ by myself.”*

*Ellinor leisurely walked down the stairs.*

*Devin was somewhat worried.*

*He felt that the members of Mrs. Blanchet’s family were not friendly or close to her. He was worried that leaving Mrs. Blanchet alone to deal with them might get her bullied.*

*Seeing Devin’s concern, Ellinor smiled, “It’s okay, they can’t bully me.”*

*Devin then nodded.*

*He respectfully obeyed Ellinor’s words and led the servants away, leaving only a few maids waiting in the living room.*

*With no one else in the way, Sheila walked up quickly, raising her hand to slap Ellinor, hoping to vent her frustration.*

*Ellinor had already anticipated this; she accurately grabbed Sheila’s wrist, “Why do you want to hit some one right after meeting? If others see how fierce you are, who would dare to marry you?”*

*Sheila couldn’t bring her hand down.*

*Of course, she didn’t care what Ellinor thought, but Ellinor’s words hit her where it hurt.*

*This was the Blanchet family, and if her rude behavior reached Mr. Blanchet, it might leave a bad impression and affect their future marital harmony. So, it was best to maintain a ladylike image.*

*Thinking of this, Sheila decided to let Ellinor off for now and deal with her when the opportunity arose.*

*Sheila retracted her hand, disdainfully flicking it, “Dad’s waiting for you in the living room. He has something to ask you! Get moving!”*

Chapter 385

Ellinor strolled into the living room with a polite smile on her face. "Mr. Arnold, Mrs. Mendoza, long time no see."

"Mr. Arnold?"

At the sound of this, Arnold, who already looked like he'd swallowed a lemon, looked even more tense. "What did you call me?"

Ellinor seated herself on a solitary couch, some distance away from them. She accepted the coffee a maid brought her, took a sip, and said, "I called you Mr. Arnold. Is there a problem? Aren't you Mr. Arnold?"

Arnold wasn't her biological father, nor had he done much of anything father-like. After shipping her off to the sticks, he'd pretty much disappeared from her life

"Ellinor, don't you dare think that joining the Blanchet family means you can forget where you came from and even deny me as your father! You know exactly how you became Mrs. Blanchet, He snapped.

Ellinor raised an eyebrow. "How I became Mrs. Blanchet? Seems like you've got it all figured out."

Before Arnold could respond, Sheila jumped in, all fired up. "Not just dad, mom and I know too! Ellinor, there's no such thing as a secret that stays secret forever. Stop playing innocent and own up to your mistakes. Maybe, just maybe, I'll forgive you, for old times' sake."

Ellinor laughed. "You forgive me? Sheila, why exactly are you in my house, offering me your forgiveness?"

'My house'. Those words were like a thorn in Sheila's side. It felt like something that was hers had been taken from her. "Your house? Ellinor, you've got some nerve! This is my house!"

Tracy tried to play peacemaker. "Ellinor, why won't you listen to reason? We already know you took Sheila's place and married Mr. Blanchet. You can't hide it anymore! Just kneel down and apologize to your dad and Sheila."

"And how did you find out about this?" Ellinor narrowed her eyes.

Her counter-question seemed like an admission of guilt to the Mendozas.

Arnold was growing angrier and angrier. He pointed a finger at Ellinor and started to rant. "Ellinor, I can't believe I raised a daughter like you! No morals whatsoever! How could you steal your own sister's husband and make the Mendozas a laughing stock on the day of the wedding! I should never have let you come back from the countryside!\*

Ellinor found this amusing.

She'd come to Greenhaven because she'd won a full scholarship to Creston University due to her excellent academic record.

*Had Arnold ever really taken care of her at all?*

*Ellinor had a hunch about their intentions when she saw Sheila picking a fight with Devin upstairs*

*But the question was, who spilled the beans about her becoming Mrs. Blanchet?*

*Seeing Ellinor fall silent, Sheila pounced. "Ellinor! Say something!"*

*Ellinor sighed and lowered her head, looking like she was too ashamed to meet anyone's eyes. "If you all already know that, what do you plan to do with*

*me?"*

*Chapter 386*

*Ellinor hung her head, which only seemed to fuel Sheila's pride even more.*

*What happens to you? That depends on how sorry you are and my mood!"*

*At this. Tracy heaved*

*a resigned sigh, advising Sheila gently, "Come on, Sheila, Ellinor's your sister after all. Don't be so hard on her!"*

*Then, turning to Ellinor with a face full of compassion, Tracy said, "Ellinor, you've taken Sheila's place for so long and you've ruined her career. But we'll chalk*

*that up to you being young and dumb, and we won't dwell on the losses. All you need to do today is give Mrs. Blanchet's place back to Sheila. Leave here and promise never to show your face again. Never mess up Sheila and Mr. Blanchet's marriage. Then we're square!\**

*"That's letting her off too easy!" Sheila wouldn't let it go.*

*Tracy gave Sheila a*

*look, pretending to admonish her, "Sheila, if not for Ellinor's sake, do it for your dad's sake!"*

*Sheila caught Tracy's hint, understanding that she was telling her to keep her cool. Dealing with Ellinor didn't need to be rushed; getting her out of the Blanchet family was the top priority.*

*So, Sheila backed off, letting Tracy have full control over the situation.*

*Arnold watched his understanding wife with a mix of love and admiration, along with a hint of guilt for misunderstanding her in the past. He took her hand, saying, Tracy, you and Sheila have had it rough. After all that's happened, you're still willing to forgive that ungrateful Ellinor for my sake!"*

*Putting on a show of tenderness, Tracy replied, "Arnold, what are you talking about?! We're family!"*

*Beset by guilt, Arnold's anger flared. He glared at Ellinor, the cause of all the trouble, bellowing, "What are you waiting for? Aren't you going to thank Auntie Tracy for her generosity? You'd better be grateful! If not, even if Tracy forgives you, I won't!"*

*Ellinor immediately rose from the sofa, bowing deeply in gratitude, "Thank you, Auntie Tracy, for being so generous and giving me a second chance! Don't worry, I've learned my lesson, and I'll leave right away!"*

*All members of the Mendoza family were stunned.*

*Tracy had assumed that Ellinor wouldn't leave the Blanchet family without a fight, considering the lengths she had gone to secure her place.*

*She had expected a confrontation, and she was ready to play the victim in front of Arnold, showing how awful Ellinor was.*

*Imagine her surprise when Ellinor agreed to leave so easily. It was completely unexpected.*

*Everyone in the Mendoza family was silent. Ellinor lifted her head, looking innocent, "Eh? Why are you all looking at me like that? Are you unhappy about me leaving? If that's the case, I can stay and make up for my mistakes by taking care of Sheila!"*

*Sheila came to her senses and replied, "I don't need you to take care of me! Ellinor, don't get any ideas. Leaving is what you must do! But before you go, make sure you tell Mr. Blanchet exactly how you replaced me in the Blanchet family. Don't leave anything out!"*

*Ellinor nodded obediently, "Okay, I will. But Mr. Blanchet is at work right now and he's very busy. I shouldn't disturb him. I'll tell him everything when he comes home tonight!"*

*"What? You're waiting for him to come home from work before leaving?" Sheila frowned, clearly displeased. She wanted Ellinor out of the house immediately!*

*Ellinor looked regretful, "Sheila, do you want me to call Mr. Blanchet now? You might not realize it, but Mr. Blanchet hates being disturbed at work. If I call him and disrupt his meeting, he might get angry when he comes home, and he might take it out on you"*

*Hearing this, Sheila instinctively exchanged a glance with Tracy. They both looked worried.*

*"Alright then! Go pack your things, and as soon as Mr. Blanchet comes home from work, tell him everything and get out!"*

*Chapter 387*

*"Alright!" Ellinor agreed with gusto.*

*She then turned to the puzzled maid beside her, instructing her to round up Devin and all the household staff.*

*The maid quickly got the picture and nodded, hustling off to do as she was told.*

*Before long, Devin, along with all the Blanchet family's staff, gathered in the living room.*

*Ellinor announced gravely, "Let me introduce you to Sheila. She's the gal Mr. Blanchet originally planned to marry and your rightful mistress. The two folks beside her are her parents"*

*The staff, Devin included, looked stunned. They all wondered if Ellinor was pulling their leg.*

*Ellinor was dead serious.*

*"Alright, you guys better start serving your mistress. I'm going to pack my bags and clear out for the real Mrs. Blanchet!"*



*Upon hearing this. Sheila felt incredibly smug. Those servants who had just ignored her commands now know who she really is, don't they?*

*Devin looked a bit lost, trailing after Ellinor upstairs. "Mrs. Blanchet, what on earth is going on?"*

*Ellinor waved him off, "Devin, just focus on treating them well. We'll deal with the rest when Mr. Blanchet gets back."*

*"Alright."*

*After announcing she would pack her things, Ellinor never came back downstairs*

*Sheila grew impatient, wondering if she was actually packing. Just as she was about to go upstairs, Devin blocked her path. "Sorry, you can't go up."*

*"Even after knowing who I am, you dare to stop me?"*

*"Your identity has yet to be confirmed by Mr. Blanchet; I'm sorry." Devin stood his ground.*

*Every other servant was being respectful, except for this stubborn old man!*

*Sheila clenched her teeth and rolled her eyes. "Fine, I won't go up. I'll be living there sooner or later anyway!"*

*We're all hungry now. Get the kitchen to make us something nice and remember to use the best ingredients! If you dare cheat us, I'll tell Mr. Blanchet when he comes back and let him deal with you!"*

*Devin maintained his composure, "Understood. The meal will certainly meet your expectations."*

*If it weren't for Ellinor's instructions to treat them well, Devin would have shown them the door by now. He would never let anyone run roughshod over the Blanchet family!*

*By evening, when Theo returned to the Blanchet family, the Meridozas were comfortably enjoying the Blanchet family's hospitality.*

*Arnold had kicked off his shoes and was snoring away on the couch.*

*Tracy was sitting nearby, watching TV and clipping her nails.*

*Sheila was sampling an upscale dessert specially made by the Blanchet family's chef while critically commenting, "Where did they find this chef? Can he even make desserts? This chocolate mousse is not sweet at all! I need Mr. Blanchet to find me a five-star pastry chef to replace him!"*

## *Chapter 388*

*With the TV blaring, Theo noticed something off the moment he stood at the doorway.*

*He squinted, casting a suspicious eye over the three strangers in the living room, his brows furrowed.*

*Two maids approached him dutifully, one helping him off with his coat while the other offered him slippers.*

*Theo just handed his coat to the maid without changing into the slippers. He asked in a deep tone, "Who are those people in the living room?"*

*The maids exchanged looks; their faces were complicated. One of them reluctantly said, "They are Mrs. Blanchet's relatives, but they*

*She paused abruptly, not sure how to describe the situation where Mrs. Blanchet introduced the new Mrs. Blanchet. It was so complex that they hadn't even figured it out yet.*

*"But what? Keep talking!"*

*The maid was under pressure, worrying about how to explain this to Mr. Blanchet without upsetting him.*

*Just then, Devin stepped in, saying, "Mr. Blanchet, you're back! The three guests in the living room are Mrs. Blanchet's parents and sister. They came to see Mrs. Blanchet this morning."*

*Upon hearing the explanation, Theo slowed down his pace, and his gaze towards the living room softened.*

*Once upon a time, he and Ellinor were just partners, so he didn't pay too much attention to her family.*

*Now, if he wanted to live a serious life with her, getting to know her family was necessary.*

*"Where is she?"*

*He asked naturally.*

*Devin looked complicated and answered, "Umm...Mrs. Blanchet is in her room packing: she said she was making room for her sister."*

*Packing?*

*Theo frowned. What was going on now?*

*What's she throwing a fit about now?!*

*Just as Devin was about to explain what happened today in detail.*

*Over in the living room, Sheila had just finished her dessert and was about to head to the bathroom. As she stood up, she noticed the eye-catching handsome man at the door.*

*Her eyes lit up, and she exclaimed excitedly, "Mr. Blanchet, you're back!"*

*Over here. Theo hadn't heard the full story from Devin.*

*So he wasn't aware of the specific details.*

*Naturally, he was more polite to his wife's family.*

*Seeing Sheila approaching him, he nodded slightly, "Hello, welcome."*

*Chapter 389*

*A super casual 'Hello, welcome.' coming from such an imposing and noble man was a rarity.*

*Sheila's heart started racing; she was absolutely flabbergasted!*

*She was sure that Mr. Blanchet must've taken a liking to her, otherwise, why would he be this warm and polite?*

*This seemingly aloof man actually welcomed her; isn't that a sign of something?*

*She was supposed to be the one Mr. Blanchet was going to marry. She heard from a woman who visited her yesterday that Mr. Blanchet saw her on TV and he was smitten on the spot, and sent people to her house with wedding gifts!*

*Ellinor managed to sneak in because she somehow looked a bit like her. Though she didn't see it, maybe others did.*

*Ellinor almost always went makeup-free, and Mr. Blanchet probably mistook her for Sheila off-screen. It wasn't surprising considering he's a busy man who could've easily forgotten.*

*It was this mix-up that gave Ellinor a chance to worm her way in, and she took Sheila's place for nearly two months while taking advantage of her man.*

*The thought of it made Sheila grind her teeth.*

*No matter, it was not the time to curse Ellinor. Getting on the good side of the man before her was the priority.*

*Sheila thought she looked fetching as she played with her styled hair, "Mr. Blanchet, we met at Pearl Mo on before, remember?"*

*Theo glanced at her face, "Hmm, vaguely."*

*Sheila gave a coquettish smile. She knew Mr. Blanchet wouldn't forget her; after all, he was once attracted to her. How could he not recall?*

*On the other side, Tracy nudged a sleeping Arnold, whispering that Mr. Blanchet was back.*

*Arnold, who was in the middle of a dream, woke up immediately at the news and scrambled up from the sofa to see.*

*He saw Sheila talking to a noble-looking man.*

*The man looked like a perfectly carved sculpture. Even a middle-aged man like Arnold couldn't help but be amazed. How could there be such a stunning man in the world?*

*Truly, the rumored Mr. Blanchet from the first family was indeed a standout!*

*Arnold straightened his posture, puffed out his chest, and arm in arm with Tracy, walked over with an elder's dignity.*

*"Mr. Blanchet, you're finally back; we've been waiting for you all day!"*

*Theo politely nodded, saying respectfully, "Nice to meet you; I look forward to your guidance."*

*Hearing this, Arnold was overjoyed and thrilled to the core. He was practically over the moon!*

*Good heavens! The noble Mr. Blanchet from the first family was actually asking for his guidance?*

*If his relatives from the Mendoza family knew this, who would dare ridicule him for the mishap at the wedding?!*

*He was now the real father-in-law of Mr. Blanchet, and now even Theo had to respect him as an elder!*

*With Mr. Blanchet as his son-in-law, wherever Arnold went, he'd be a person others could only look up to..*

### *Chapter 390*

*Arnold looked up at Theo, who towered over him. He followed his friendly guide upwards with an elder's air of superiority and nodded in satisfaction, "You're pretty good; we can help each other out in the future!"*

*Tracy also chimed in with a grin, "You must be tired from working all day, huh? I'll whip up some of my best dishes for you later!"*

*The Mendoza family's sense of propriety was really poor and they all seemed to lack manners.*

*Theo's face was impassive, his emotions unreadable. He turned to Devin and instructed, "Take good care of our guests, I'm going upstairs to check on her"*

*Yes, Mr. Blanchet."*

*"Mr. Blanchet, wait for me, I'll go upstairs with you to find Ellinor!" Sheila followed in Theo's footsteps, deliberately sticking close to his towering figure. She wanted to show Devin that, as long as Mr. Blanchet was back, she could go upstairs. Let's see if he dared to stop her in the future.*

*Of course, this was also because she was worried that Ellinor would shamelessly flirt with Mr. Blanchet and take advantage of him out of her sight. Theo stopped in his tracks and shot Sheila a cold look, "That won't be necessary. Wait in the living room; I'll bring her down later."*

*Sheila was stunned.*

*She had not expected to be rejected, especially since Mr. Blanchet had just welcomed her.*

*Devin, who was not far away, saw Sheila's futile efforts and thought she kind of deserved it.*

*Where did Sheila get the wrong idea that she held a place in Mr. Blanchet's heart?*

*If it weren't for Ellinor's sake, Mr. Blanchet wouldn't even bother talking to Sheila. Delusional was the perfect word to describe her.*

*Despite that, Sheila was oblivious*

*to her own shortcomings and flirtatiously moved closer to Theo, "What's the problem? Mr. Blanchet, I just want to go upstairs with you to find Ellinor, what's the big deal?"*

*She was about to latch onto Theo's arm.*

*Theo's eyes turned*

*icy; he sidestepped her, not allowing her hand to touch him, "What are you trying to do?"*

*Sheila's enthusiasm was met with a cold reception. She was at a loss for words and startled by Theo's sudden indifference.*

*"Uh...Mr. Blanchet..."*

*What was going on? Other men always happily accepted her advances; why was Mr. Blanchet so repulsed?*

*"Theo, you're back just in time!"*

*Ellinor's voice came from upstairs at this moment.*

*A hint of softness appeared in Theo's previously stern eyes.*

*But when he saw Ellinor dressed neatly and dragging a suitcase, his brow furrowed once again.*

*Ellinor dragged her suitcase down from upstairs, stopped in front of Theo and said seriously, "Mr. Blanchet, I want to tell*

*you that I am moving out. From now on, the position of Mrs. Blanchet will be taken over by Sheila!"*

*Sheila blushed and nodded, "Yes, Mr. Blanchet, that's the situation. I wanted to go upstairs with you just now, so Ellinor could explain everything to you."*

*"Aren't you gonna explain this to me?"*