

The Kiss 51

Chapter 51

Ellinor was taken aback, then understood, and wanted to laugh, "Well... I don't know, maybe his wife would kill me!"

Morgan huffed confidently. As long as you know! If you want me to keep this secret for you, you have to find a way to make Mr. Blanchet agree to cooperate with Nexus

Industries!"

Ellinor sighed helplessly. "Morgan, it's not that I don't want to help you, it's that I really can't! You know I'm just an ordinary side chick, how could I possibly influence his work decisions?"

Morgan smirked and raised an eyebrow, "Why not! If you ladies sweet talk your men, and make them happy, they'll give you anything"

A hint of disgust flashed in Ellinor's eyes, and she laughed sarcastically.

"I don't know how to sweet talk, why

don't you try persuading Mr. Blanchet yourself, Morgan?" Morgan was taken aback and became angry.

"Ellinor, what are you playing at!

I saw you in Mr. Blanchet's car that day, all disheveled! It's because you're young and somewhat attractive that you became Mr. Blanchet's mistress. Don't think too highly of yourself! I'm giving you one more chance, tell me! Will you help me or not?"

He's asking for her help, yet he's so arrogant!

Ellinor calmly forked a piece of dessert into her mouth, and smiled faintly, "Sorry, but I really can't help you!"

"You bitch!" Morgan was so angry he slammed the table, raising his hand to slap her....

"At your age, you're still hitting a girl? Aren't you ashamed?"

A man's voice sounded, and Morgan's raised hand was held back before it could land!

Morgan looked surprised at the man who stopped him, and cursed angrily, "Who the hell are you? Get lost! Stop meddling!"

The man smiled, his eyes sharp, "I'm her friend. As long as I'm here, you can't hurt her."

Morgan had no choice but to withdraw his hand, unable to match this man who towered over him. He pointed at Ellinor, cursing, "Ellinor, you're

quite cunning! You always look so innocent, but behind the scenes, you're so unruly! Not only are you Mr. Blanchet's side chick, you're also entangled with this man! Fine! You won't help me, huh? Then just wait, I'll make you regret this!"

With that, Morgan stormed off.

Ellinor just laughed it off, continuing to eat her dessert like nothing happened.

The man who had just helped her pulled out a chair, elegantly sat across from her, his handsome face with a warm smile, "Hey, we meet again! Mind if I sit here today?"

Ellinor recognized him, it was the handsome man who had hit on her at the Twilight Bar

"Actually, I do mind."

His response made the man laugh helplessly, "I just helped you, and this is how you treat me?"

Ellinor gave him a dismissive glance, "Sir, do you not understand the difference between helping and meddling?"

Even if the man hadn't stepped in, Morgan wouldn't have been able to hurt her.

Not only would Morgan not be able to hurt her, but he'd also get a fork jabbed into his hand, paying in blood for the derogatory words he'd just said about women!

The man's handsome eyes were filled with the novelty of a new discovery, "You really are a special girl! My name is Bartlett Rex, can we be friends?"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Do you want to be friends with me, or are you trying to hook up with me?"

Bartlett was taken aback, and laughed even harder, looking at her with interest, "Can I do both?"

Chapter 52

Ellinor was about to respond to Bartlett's honesty, she appreciated it...

But Bartlett cut her off with a chuckle, "Hold on, no need for an answer. If I push you too hard and keep bothering you, wouldn't that make me seem annoying?"

Judging by this girl's previous reactions, she wouldn't say yes easily

Ellinor was a bit taken aback, realizing that this guy was pretty sharp.

"Ellinor?" Bartlett tried to say her name.

"Hmm?" Ellinor, who was busy tasting her dessert, looked up at him.

Bartlett smiled, "No biggie. I just heard someone call you that. So I wanted to make sure it's your name. It's cute, you're cute too, but it seems like your personality doesn't quite match your cute looks, huh?"

Ellinor's expression changed, she gave him a cold glance.

Seeing her like this, Bartlett couldn't help but find it adorable and burst out laughing.

"Oh, by the way, there's an art exhibit today, are you available? Do you want to go with me?"

Ellinor shook her head nonchalantly, "No thanks."

Facing rejection, Bartlett felt a bit down, he added: "Are you sure? I heard they've got lots of original world-famous paintings, a rare opportunity, you know!"

Ellinor shook her head again. "Thanks for the offer, but I need to head home."

Marissa Blanchet had made her soup, she couldn't keep her waiting!

Bartlett checked his watch, it was not even four yet, "why so early?"

Ellinor didn't bother to answer him, her phone was blowing up with messages...

It was from Chase [Boss, I found the authentic Lady Lotus']

[And it's three of her masterpieces that were never exhibited after her death!]

Ellinor was on edge, she quickly replied. [Where's the painting?]

Chase responded instantly: [These paintings are exhibited today in a private gallery, but the owner only invited his friends, I couldn't get in. Boss, can you check if Mr. Blanchet got an invitation?]

Ellinor frowned, and asked. [Who's the gallery owner?]

Chase responded. [Bartlett. The eldest son of the Rex family, just returned home to take over the family business. The paintings exhibited today are said to be from his personal collection, a one-time event']

Ellinor's frown deepened as she looked up at the man sitting across from her, "Bartlett?"

Hearing Ellinor say his name for the first time, Bartlett's eyes lit up. "What's up, my lady?"

Ellinor asked him, "Did you just invite me to an art exhibit?"

Bartlett nodded, "Yes, I did."

Ellinor blinked, "Is it too late if I agree to go with you now?"

Bartlett was slightly surprised, then he laughed, "Not at all! But why do you change your mind suddenly?"

"I just realized I have nothing to do at home, might as well go appreciate some art with you."

"Great, shall we?"

Chapter 53

So. Ellinor left the cafe with Bartlett and hopped into his car

No one noticed the brief flash in the shadows!

As Bartlett's car started, an orange sports car followed behind

"Stay on them tail"

The driver Carlos, looked confused "Boss, why are we tailing the heir of the Rex family?"

Byran Howard sitting in the passenger seat, slapped hit lekick Carlos "Duh! We're not after Bartlett. I'm after

Carlos looked surprised Boss you're into Mi Rers woman?

Byran

woman sitting next to him!"

sim again. "What nonsense are you talking? Do you think I'd be into someone that unattractive? Am I blind?"

Carlos rubbed his head, puzzled

In his opinion, the girl wasn't unattractive at all!

He'd been eyeing her from afar and found her very beautiful.

She was both innocent and cute, like a little sprite

Byran frowned, leaning back in his seat, arms crossed. "That un

Woman is the

- Theo just married

Carlos was taken aback and grew more worried. Then Boss, if you're into Mi

ould ha

Oh man! If it wasn't for the fact Carlos was driving

"Stop talking nonsense! I'm trying to expose the true face of that woman, let Theo see her

Carlos looked helpless. Boss, the reason Ms. Howard and Mi Blanchet can't be together has nothing to do with anyone else

is, and help my sister get back together with him!"

the feud between our families,

Howards and the Blanchets. It

I don't care! The man my sister

can't be snatched away by an

and Carice

yapping and step on it. Don't lose them!"

Ignoring Carlos, Byran took out his phone and sent Theo Blanchet a clear photo of Ellinor getting into Bartlett's car

Ten minutes passed without any response from Theo

Byran grew more anxious but he didn't dare to call Theo. He dialed another number instead.

"Veronica Blanchet, it's me. Byran"

of the blue

Veronica sounded confused on the other end. "Byran, what's up? Why are you calling me

Byran replied sternly "Veronica I've discovered your sister-in-law's unseemly behavior I'm tailing them now?"

Veronica gasped. "What?"

"Ellinor is sitting in some other man's car. They might be headed to a hotel together! I'm following them. But I need someone from the Blanchet family as a witness Veronica can you come?"

"Byran, are you serious? Ellinor is so shameless doing this behind my brother's back! My grandma has been so fond of her recently, I'm so pissed"

Veronica told Byran about how Ellinor had dunked her head in the toilet, how she pretended to be well behaved in front of their grandma, and how Ellinor stirred up trouble

between her and their grandma

Byran became very angry after hearing this. It seems this woman is good at pretending Today, we'll expose her true colors!"

Veronica, having found an ally, was excited "Okay! Byran, I help you!"

"Good I'll text you their meeting place later After thinking for a bit, Byran added, "You should bring some of the elders from your family That way we can expose Ellinor all

at once

Veronica nodded seriously understand I go talk to my grandma right now?"

After hanging up. Byran smirked

Just you wait. Ellinor Today will be your downfall!

Chapter 54

Outside a building oozing with artsy vibes

Bartlett casually tossed his car keys to the valet, then with great elegance, guided Ellinor into his art gallery

Not far off, an orange sports car was parked on the side of the road, its occupant observing.

Carlos cautiously advised. "Young Master, I think they're just here for the art show nothing suspicious. Our Howard family and the Blanchet family aren't exactly on good terms. You tailing Mrs Blanchet might just stir the pot!"

Byran shrugged it off,

"How would you know! A man and a woman alone at an art show, there's gotta be something fishy!"

Saying this, Byran got out of the car, intending to tail Ellinor in the gallery.

A gallery staff member stopped him, "I'm sorry sir, you're not on the guest list, you can't come in."

Byran frowned unhappily, "I'm from the Howard family. We're old pals with the Rex family Why can't I come in?"

Upon hearing this, the staff member turned to confirm the gallery's quest list with his colleague.

"The Howard family only Balfour Howard is on the list, no mention of his name."

"Uh

Overhearing their quiet discussion, Byran cleared his throat and said,

"My brother couldn't make it today, I'm standing in for him!"

The staff member considered this, "Well, let him in then"

'Mr. Howard, please come in."

"That's more like it! Byran strode in...

Inside the gallery

Ellinor slightly tilted her head up, gazing at Balfour's painting on the wall, her expression a bit dreamy

"You're not really into those world-famous paintings, but you seem to love Lady Lotus' work?"

Bartlett's voice came from behind her.

He had just gone over to greet a few friends and was now back, standing next to Ellinor again.

Ellinor glanced at him, "Mmm, I like it."

Bartlett asked curiously, "Why do you love Lady Lotus so much? Her paintings aren't really crowd-pleasers."

"Because she's my

role model! Seeing her mother's early works, Balfour felt a bit conflicted, and Ellinor almost blurted out 'because she's my mom."

Bartlett smiled slightly, "I see! I had the privilege of meeting your role model."

Ellinor's eyes lit up, staring straight at Bartlett, "You've met Lady Lotus? When?"

Bartlett nodded. "I was lucky to meet her when I was a kid. These three paintings were purchased by my father from Lady Lotus back then, and later he gifted them to me."

Ellinor's eyes sparkled, "What do you think of Lady Lotus as a person?"

Bartlett pondered, "She was an extremely beautiful lady, gentle yet a bit aloof, had her own unique perspective on things, but was somewhat prideful, just like her works, not pandering to the masses."

Yes, her mom was just as she remembered – cold on the outside but extremely gentle with her family....

Ellinor asked him again, "Bartlett, would you sell these three paintings?"

Bartlett understood her intentions, "You want to buy them?"

Ellinor nodded.

Bartlett raised an eyebrow, "I'm sorry, I won't sell them. Each painting has a special sentimental value to me, so they're not for sale."

Ellinor frowned. If Bartlett wouldn't sell them, that could be a bit tricky....

Chapter 55

Bartlett suddenly bent down, leaning in close to her ear, and whispered, "If you like it, I can gift it to you as a wedding present at our wedding"

Ellinor slightly lifted the corners of her mouth, her eyes revealing disdain, and didn't respond to his joke

She was contemplating how to persuade Bartlett to sell her the three paintings when all of a sudden, she felt a wave of discomfort rising from the pit of her stomach!

Ellinor knitted her brows, her face turning pale.

"What's wrong" Bartlett noticed her discomfort and asked in a low voice.

Ellinor's forehead was dotted with sweat and her lips were slightly pale T...I suddenly feel unwell..."

Bartlett looked worried. "The air conditioning in the gallery is pretty intense. Did you catch a cold?"

"Maybe!" Ellinor gritted her teeth, her body trembling slightly

Bartlett took off his coat and draped it over her, saying softly. "I'll take you to the lounge to rest. It's warmer there because the air conditioning is off"

"Okay, thanks" Ellinor was unsteady on her feet and had to accept Bartlett's assistance.

In the shadows, Byran captured the entire scene on his phone, sneering, "A man and a woman sneaking off to an empty lounge in the middle of the day, who would believe they're not up to something!"

Byran had caught Ellinor's weak spot and immediately sent the gallery's location to Veronica!

Inside the lounge

Ellinor's face was growing paler, her body weak.

Bartlett brought her a glass of water, "How do you feel? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?"

Ellinor clutching her stomach, slowly shook her head, "No, I'll be fine after resting here for a bit. You don't need to worry about me, go join your friends

Bartlett didn't leave but sat nearby, watching her with concern. "Are you really scared of hospitals?"

Ellinor was taken aback and didn't deny it.

It didn't feel great to have a stranger see through her

She really hated hospitals. As a child, she got sick and her mother took her to the hospital for an IV. When she woke up, her mother was gone.

She stayed in the hospital alone for seven days, each day filled with unease.

Later, her father, Arnold Mendoza, appeared, told her that her mother had passed away, and took her home from the hospital.

Seeing her mood, Bartlett didn't probe further, "My private doctor is on his way. You should lie down and rest. When the doctor arrives. I'll call you."

"Thank you Ellinor was feeling too unwell to resist, so she lay down on the lounge's small bed, curling up in an attempt to alleviate the pain in her abdomen.

She was covered with Bartlett's coat, and later, Bartlett ordered someone to bring a blanket to cover her with

Meanwhile

"Veronica, why did you bring me to a gallery? I don't like looking at paintings. There's soup simmering at home. I'm waiting for Ellinor to come back and have it!"

Veronica, supporting Marissa Blanchet, walked into the gallery and smiled, "Grandma, you'll see Ellinor once you go in."

Marissa was a bit puzzled. "Veronica, are you saying Ellinor is here too?"

Veronica chuckled and nodded

The gallery staff recognized Marissa and politely ushered her in.

Veronica led Marissa into the gallery and ran into Byran, who unhesitatingly led Marissa to the lounge.

Ignoring the gallery staff's attempts to stop him, Byran kicked open the lounge door and saw Ellinor, weak and leaning against Bartlett.

Marissa had been a bit confused, but was instantly shocked after seeing what was happening in the lounge. "Ellinor?! What...what are you doing?"

Chapter 56

Ellinor looked up to see Marissa, slightly surprised and voiced weakly, "Granny? Why are you here..."

Before Marissa could say anything. Veronica sauntered forward, hands on her hips, scolding.

"Ellinor, you still have the nerve to call her granny? We, the Blanchet family, won't accept a woman like you who's been messing around!"

Byran also couldn't resist a smug look, chiming in, "Ellinor, you've been caught red handed, stop pretending!"

Ellinor furrowed her brows

At this moment, she really didn't have the energy to argue with them.

Bartlett quietly observed the intruders and the pale-

faced Ellinor. He was a bit surprised by their relationship, but he had a rough idea of what was going on.

After steadying Ellinor, he stood up and smiled, "Oh, it's Marissa Blanchet. You didn't send anyone to notify me of your visit. If I knew you were coming, I would have personally welcomed you."

Veronica interjected again, scoffing disdainfully, 'Nonsense! If we had informed you, how could we have caught you? Besides, my granny doesn't need to be greeted by the likes of you!'

Bartlett's smile didn't falter. He simply glanced at Veronica and ignored her. He continued to calmly explain to Marissa, "Marissa, Ellinor is not feeling well. She was just resting here. She wanted to go to the bathroom but almost fell because she's weak. I was simply helping her, and then you all walked in."

Byran sneered sarcastically from the side, "Humph! Do you really think we'll buy your story? Feeling unwell? That's just an excuse! A man and a woman alone together, nothing good can come of it!"

Bartlett looked at Byran, his smile not reaching his eyes, "Mr. Howard is here too? I don't remember inviting you?"

Remembering how he had snuck in, Byran coughed awkwardly, "Ahem! I'm here in place of my brother, Balfour!"

Bartlett laughed lightly, "Oh? Is that so?"

At that moment, Haillie Knotts walked in, looking bewildered, "Byran, so you're here. I've been looking for you! Why did you call me so urgently to come here? What happened?"

When she received Byran's call, Haillie was nearby having coffee with a friend. Hearing it was about Ellinor's affair, she rushed over to see the drama!

Byran pointed to Ellinor on the bed, "Haillie, look, caught in the act!"

Haillie looked at Ellinor, wrapped in a blanket on the bed, then at Bartlett standing nearby. Her face showed surprise and disappointment, "Ellinor, how could you... Oh my god! I can't believe you would do such a thing!"

Ellinor gave her a look but didn't say anything.

Her indisposition made her look quite bad, as if she was feeling guilty.

Haillie sighed in heartache, then went to stand by Marissa who hadn't said a word. She reached out to support her, comforting, "Marissa, don't get too worked up. What's done is done, we can't change it. We'll just have to wait until Theo finds out and see how he handles it!"

Manssa's face was stern. She didn't respond to Haillie's words, avoided her support, and looked at Ellinor doubtfully with her old but sharp eyes, "Ellinor, you tell me what happened. I just want to hear it from you."

Haillie's face stiffened and she awkwardly withdrew her hand.

Ellinor was in severe pain and couldn't help but sharply inhale.

*She lifted her head and honestly said,
“Granny, I just came to see the art exhibition today. Then I suddenly felt unwell and rested here. Mr. Rex was just kindly helping me.”*

Marissa softened her gaze as she saw Ellinor’s poor complexion, asking with concern, “Unwell? Ellinor, what’s wrong?”

Chapter 57

When Veronica saw that Grandma seemed willing to believe Ellinor, he immediately interrupted, “Gran, don’t listen to her excuses, don’t let her fool you again if she’s really feeling unwell, why isn’t she in the hospital but hanging around with a guy in the lounge? Gran, we, the Blanchet family, can’t tolerate such a woman with loose morals. She has character issues, not only is she having an affair, she even swiped Haillie’s watch yesterday Ask Haillie if you don’t believe me”

Haillie put on a generous expression and shook her head. “Actually, I don’t mind, it’s just a lost watch, no big deal But what Ellinor’s done today, it’s really unfair to Theo...

Ellinor turned pale, gave a little smile, but ignored Haillie and the others.

She threw off the blanket on her, propped herself up and said to Marissa, ‘Gran, whether you believe it or not, I haven’t done anything to wrong the Blanchet family

Seeing her face so pale, Manssa wanted her to sit down before they continued....

But Byran, impatient, came forward, grabbed Ellinor by the collar and said, “Enough with your excuses! No one here is going to believe your lies! If you know what’s good for you, admit your mistake and leave the Blanchet family. Don’t wait for us to kick you out!”

Bartlett came over and pulled Byran’s hand away, “Let go of her, can’t you see she’s not feeling well?”

Byran laughed. “Oh, you stood up for her like this? And you dare say there’s nothing going on between you two?”

Bartlett didn’t bother arguing. “Innocent people are naturally innocent! Mr. Howard, you’d better watch what you say, because there are consequences for speaking recklessly!”

Bartlett, who always had a smile on his face, now had a serious look, his sharp eyes emitting an intimidating aura.

Byran felt a bit uncomfortable, mumbling.

“I didn’t say anything wrong. You two were caught together in the lounge...”

Bartlett ignored Byran, turned around to look at the weak Ellinor, and supported her wobbling shoulders, “Ellinor, how are you? Are you okay?”

Ellinor shook her head.

“What are you all doing here?”

A man’s mature and deep voice suddenly echoed. It was calm and steady, but there was a strong sense of danger.

Everyone was taken aback and looked back...

The tall and upright figure of Theo appeared at the lounge door.

The man with his hands in his pockets looked handsome, his face cold and dark.

Behind him, Collin, with a serious and loyal expression, followed.

Seeing Theo, Veronica got excited and ran over, "Theo, you've come at just the right time! Ellinor's having an affair, and she was caught red-handed meeting with this guy here!"

Theo frowned, "Shut up!"

Veronica shrank her neck in fear..

She thought, her brother must be very angry after learning about his wife's infidelity, so she didn't dare to say more.

In any case, there's no turning back for Ellinor today!

Seeing Ellinor being supported by Bartlett, Theo's eyes turned extremely cold.

Chapter 58

Looking at the scene before her, Haillie could tell that something juicy was about to unravel. A gleeful sense of schadenfreude flashed in her eyes.

Ellinor had messed with her watch, and karma was hitting back today! Should she say "serves you right?"

*Haillie feigned a sigh, walked over, and kindly advised. "Theo, don't get too steamed. Nobody could've seen Ellinor pulling this stunt behind your back." Theo shot Haillie a glance, then moved his gaze away, his icy stare landing on Ellinor. He said. "Come over!**

Ellinor was calm, thanked Bartlett who was supporting her, and obediently walked towards Theo, "Theo "

But before she reached him, a sudden wave of dizziness hit her and she started to lose control.

Theo extended his arm to catch her, frowned and said, "Where's that bravado now? Are you already weak like this?"

She was already feeling terrible, and now he was mocking her. Ellinor was pretty ticked off. If only she had the strength now, she'd totally punch him!

Was he even a man? He didn't need to treat her like a princess, but at least have some sympathy, right?

As Theo held Ellinor carefully, Haillie, Byron, and Veronica were all a bit puzzled.

Because it seemed like Theo didn't care about being betrayed at all, rather he was more concerned about Ellinor's health?

Ellinor

rested on Theo for a bit, gathered enough strength to raise her head, and asked him, "Theo, did you bring the stuff I asked you to buy?"

At this, everyone was a bit confused What stuff?

Mentioning that, a rarely seen look of embarrassment and helplessness crossed Theo's mature and stern face. Then he took out a pack of tampon from his pocket and handed it to her

"Thanks!" Ellinor took the stuff and stood up from his arms, walking towards the restroom on her own.

Theo signaled with his eyes, and Collin immediately turned around to accompany Ellinor

The atmosphere in the lounge got a bit weird.

Haillie, Byran, and Veronica were totally flabbergasted. Their aloof and superior Theo, actually went and bought tampon for Ellinor.

Marissa also noticed that there wasn't any trust issue between the two, the situation wasn't as Veronica depicted

So, Marissa walked over and asked "Theo, what's going on? Did you know Ellinor was here?"

Thea nodded lightly, "Yeah I knew She came to see the exhibition today and told me in advance. Later she felt unwell and texted me to come pick her up

Everyone was shocked!

Epecially Byran and Veronica, their faces had turned quite ugly

What was going on? Was Theo called over by Ellinor herself?

Ellinor went out to meet other men behind his back, and she even notified Thea in advance?

What the hell was happening?

Seeing how pale Ellinor was Manssa was worried, "Theo, Ellinor isn't well, you should take her to the hospital for a checkup"

Theo's look was serious, he rubbed his forehead and said, "Don't worry, granny, she's fine. She's just having cramps because of period, I'll take her to the hospital for a checkup"

Only then did Marissa realize that Ellinor was on her period, and her discomfort was due to menstrual cramps.

Chapter 59

Marissa was relieved to hear Ellinor was okay, but it also confirmed that she wasn't pregnant. The old lady couldn't help but feel bummed out. Looks like Ellinor and her grandson have to keep pushing for it next month!

Things didn't go as Byran expected. He walked up to Theo and said. "Theo, before you got here. I saw Ellinor hanging out with that guy in the lounge it was all sketchy You should totally dump her!"

Theo replied, "Aren't you supposed to be at school? Why are you so nosy about my wife?"

Byran got awkward, I took a day off"

Theo asked again. "Just to spy on my wife?"

Byran stammered I just happened to see her alone outside, so I followed her, and then I saw her meeting with another guy...

Theo, poker faced, said, "Byran, let me remind you, she married me to be the lady of the Blanchet family, not to be in prison. Where she wants to go, who she wants to meet is her own business. As her husband, I trust her judgment and believe she wouldn't do anything improper..."

*Byran, not convinced, raised his voice,
"But she has done something improper! She was in a room with another man, even lying in bed!"*

Veronica also joined in, "Theo, Ellinor really..."

Theo coldly looked at Veronica, "You're making a fuss too! And you dragged grandma here? She's old, what if something happened to her because of this, how would you take responsibility?"

Veronica immediately lost her voice, "Theo, L..."

"Take grandma home now!" Theo ordered sternly.

Veronica didn't dare to say anything else, obediently helped grandma out, and went home....

Haillie, watching all this, was surprised. She thought for a moment, then feigned kindness saying. "Theo, Byran and Veronica are young. they don't know better. But, they did all this because they care about you..."

Theo coldly looked at Haillie, "And you?"

Haillie stiffened, "I of course, L

Theo's eyes flashed with displeasure, "They're young and naive, are you?"

Haillie frowned unwillingly. "Theo, we really did see Ellinor lying on that bed..."

Theo said calmly and firmly. "She just came to see the art exhibition and was resting here because she wasn't feeling well. Is there a problem with that?"

Haillie's eyes flickered, "Theo, do you really trust her that much? Even when all three of us saw it with our own eyes, you still don't believe it?"

Theo said, "I have no reason to doubt my own wife and listen to idle gossip."

Haillie was dumbstruck, her shock was beyond words.

She had already seen Theo's special care for Ellinor at dinner, and today she saw his unconditional trust in her.

Gotta admit, Ellinor really has some tricks up her sleeve!

The matter wasn't resolved, Veronica took Marissa home, and Haillie dragged Byran away.

In the lounge, only two men were left sitting face to face, and the atmosphere was super tense.

After a while, Bartlett gracefully shrugged, smiled and said, "Theo, it's been ages."

Chapter 60

Theo grunted a response, "When did you get back?"

Bartlett stepped forward, grinning from ear to ear, "About a week ago. My return was quite rushed, I haven't even had a chance to catch up with you and Jonah yet!"

Theo replied, "No rush, whenever you have time"

Bartlett chuckled, "Theo, we actually bumped into each other at the Twilight Bar last time, but you seemed pretty occupied so I didn't bother you"

"Really?" Theo's face was expressionless, but a hint of chill flickered in his eyes.

Indeed, they had crossed paths at the Twilight Bar.

That night, Ellinor lost a game at the Twilight Bar and was punished to kiss a guy. The guy she was supposed to choose was Bartlett

Bartlett continued, "Theo. I heard you got hitched recently Looks like I missed out on the wedding feast!"

A smirk tugged at Theo's lips, "My wife and I can treat you to a meal another day"

Bartlett paused for a second, then smiled, "Sounds good, I'll be looking forward to it!"

Just then, Collin rushed in saying, "Mr. Blanchet, Ms. Mendoza isn't feeling well. For some reason, she suddenly started having a nosebleed!"

Theo furrowed his brows and quickly headed towards the restroom...

Bartlett followed.

In the restroom.

Ellinor was bent over the sink washing her nose, the water in the white basin was tinged with red.

After washing up, she stuffed tissue into her nostrils to stop the bleeding

Turning around, she looked funny, like a little pig

Theo was watching her from behind, a touch of mockery in his eyes.

Ellinor looked weak, her large eyes listless, "Superior Sir, I'm okay now, we can go."

After saying that, she took weak steps, walked past Theo, and tried to walk out on her own....

Theo frowned, turned around and caught up with her, lifting her up.

Ellinor was startled, "Superior Sir? What are you..."

"You're in no condition, we're going to the hospital!"

"I don't want to go to the hospital..."

Theo looked at the pale, weak Ellinor in his arms, "Just listen to me! Your health is closely related to my personal issues until we divorce. I'm not interested in becoming a widower at this age!"

So that's it Ellinor furrowed her brows, gave a dry laugh, "Sir, don't worry, I won't die even if you do!"

Seeing her frail appearance but stubborn mouth, a hint of mockery flashed in Theo's eyes, 'So, you'll be a widow if I die?"

Ellinor giggled softly, "Sounds good, doesn't it? As his spouse, I could inherit his vast fortune, and there'll be one less nuisance at home?"

Theo's face changed, but he quickly laughed, "Seems like I need to watch out for you in the future!"

Ellinor gave him a glance, then turned her head away.

Whatever, let it be. No more struggles!

She was too uncomfortable, no energy left to struggle or walk...

Every step she took felt like walking on broken glass!