

## The Kiss 821

### Chapter 821

Ellinor cracked a slight smile but didn't stand up. She just quietly picked up a glass of water from the exquisite tableware on the table and took a sip.

"What the hell are you doing? I told you to leave! You dare drink the water on the table? How do you even call yourself a teacher? Where are your manners? Did you finish helping my son with his homework? Do you just do as you please? Listen! If you don't leave right now, I'll fire your

As she said this, Mrs. Howard went over to grab Ellinor's arm, planning to yank her up from the chair.

"Xenia! Who do you think you're talking to?!"

Mrs. Howard was taken aback, and she turned her head to look.

Balfour was there helping Dean, and Patricia was helping Alyssa

The one who had just called her name was Dean.

Mrs. Howard answered Dean's question, explaining, "Dad, there's a stranger here who just sat down; I was about to ask her to leave!"

After hearing this, Dean and Alyssa frowned.

Balfour, who was helping his grandpa on the side, also looked displeased.

Xenia felt a strange tension, but she had no idea what was going on.

Patricia frowned unhappily, looking troubled as she said, "Mom? What are you doing? Let go of Ellinor right now; she saved Grandpa's life!"

What?

Xenia was shocked. She looked incredulously at Ellinor, whom she was still holding onto, "She is..."

She suddenly remembered this teacher's last name. So this was Ellinor!

Ellinor was indeed tricky. The first time they met, Ellinor pretended to be a teacher and set a trap for her. No wonder Patri was helpless against her.

Xenia quickly forced a smile, scrambling for an excuse, "Oh! I'm so sorry! I didn't know she was the one who saved Dad's life; I thought she was Byran's teacher."

After Balfour helped his grandpa to his seat, he walked over to Ellinor and asked gently, "Why aren't you saying anything? Did she scare you?"

Usually, Ellinor would shake her head and say it was okay.

But this woman was the third party who intervened in her parents' marriage. If she was lenient with this woman, she would be letting her mother down.

So, Ellinor lowered her eyes and nodded in a frightened manner, “Mr. Howard, I was just a little thirsty and wanted to drink some water. I don’t know why this lady came over so aggressively and pulled me, saying that I’m not qualified to sit here.

Playing the innocent victim was not just something Patricia and her mother could do. She just didn’t bother to use such tricks normally.

But to deal with people like them, she would fight back in kind!

Balfour was already filled with guilt towards his long-lost sister; seeing her wronged made him feel anguished.

He glared and said to his stepmother, “Xenia, it’s your fault for scaring the guest; you should apologize!”

Mrs. Howard was stunned.

What?!

She had already apologized; wasn’t that enough?

And Balfour’s attitude towards her was ridiculous. He actually spoke to her, an elder, using a commanding tone in front of so many people!

After helping Alyssa sit down, Patricia immediately came over to defend her mother, “Balfour, mom didn’t do it on purpose; she already explained to Ellinor, didn’t she? I think Ellinor isn’t the nit-picking type, she wouldn’t expect an elder to apologize to her. Right, Ellinor?”

Ellinor just gave Patricia a glance, completely ignoring her words.

Balfour was not moved at all, “No matter who it is, if they scared our important guest, they need to apologize!”

Patricia’s face also turned very ugly, and she felt extremely embarrassed. Why wouldn’t Balfour even listen to her? He wasn’t like this before!

Chapter 822

Dean jumped in, siding with his grandson, “Balfour, you’re spot on! Xenia, you scared off my savior here, aren’t you going to apologize to her?”

Xenia was a proud woman. There was no way she’d apologize to a young girl like Ellinor.

But Dean had spoken. She had to listen, right?

With all her extensive knowledge and experience, she knew she needed to suck it up sometimes to get things done. She’d wait for the right moment to deal with Ellinor.

So, Xenia forced a smile and said politely, “Ms. Mendoza, I apologize. I didn’t realize your importance earlier and was disrespectful.”

Ellinor smiled back, “It’s okay. I know it wasn’t intentional. No one told you I was the guest today.”

Xenia’s smile froze. What was this girl implying?

Was she hinting that Xenia wasn't important enough to be informed about the guest?

Damn! This kid had some tricks up her sleeve. Xenia couldn't underestimate her."

Balfour didn't think there was any double meaning in Ellinor's words. If there was, then someone was overthinking.

After Xenia apologized, Balfour was relieved to see Ellinor's expression lighten up.

He walked to a chair, pulled it out like a gentleman, "Ellinor, come sit here."

To spite Xenia and her daughter, Ellinor didn't refuse Balfour's kind gesture and naturally walked over to sit down.

The seat was next to Alyssa, which was usually occupied by Patricia.

Patricia was fuming when she saw Ellinor take her spot. She nearly lost control of her emotions and gritted her teeth.

Today, Balfour actually invited Ellinor to sit next to Grandma. That was too much! Ellinor was an outsider!

As soon as Ellinor sat down, Balfour pulled out another chair and sat next to her.

Alyssa picked up a chicken wing with her fork, "Ellinor, are you hungry? Eat up!"

Ellinor smiled politely, "Thank you, Grandma Alyssa. But there's so much food, we can't possibly finish it all."

Alyssa kindly said, "Dean and I didn't know what you liked, so we asked the kitchen to prepare a variety. Feel free to eat whatever you like."

Dean chimed in, "Yes, Ellinor, don't be shy! Eat whatever you like, and anything you don't like, just have Balfour move it aside."

Ellinor felt a bit overwhelmed while looking at the spread, "But there's so much..."

"Grandpa and grandma are just not sure how to treat you right. Just eat more, that's all" Balfour said warmly while sneakily adding some of his own cooking to her bowl.

He remembered Pearl loved this dish. Would she still like it now?

Patricia couldn't help but dig her nails into her palm as she watched the overly harmonious scene at the table.

Then, McNeil Howard walked over, greeting his parents politely, "Dad, Mom."

Dean nodded, introducing to his son, "McNeil, this is the kid who saved my life."

After sitting next to his father, McNeil Howard looked up at Ellinor, nodded slightly, and smiled, "Actually, we already met in the garden. Ms. Mendoza, I didn't get a chance to thank you earlier. I really appreciate your help; you were just in the nick of time to save my

dad"

Ellinor wasn't too keen on dealing with her unreliable father. She simply responded, "No need to thank me; I just did what I should have."

Chapter 823

McNeil Howard, sensing the guests' displeasure, decided to zip it.

No one seemed to care whether Xenia and Patricia had even taken their seats before digging in. The mother-daughter duo, feeling miffed, took their

seats in silence

The two respected elders and the power holders of the Howard family were all fussing over Ellinor, piling food onto her plate, fearful she might not like the food or miss out.

Patricia, the golden girl, was experiencing a level of neglect she'd never felt before.

She could barely stomach any food as her eyes burned holes into Ellinor and her heart filled with resentment.

Xenia noticed her daughter's emotional turmoil and gave her leg a gentle pat under the table, signaling Patricia to keep her cool.

Patricia calmed down and locked eyes with her mother. The two shared a knowing look, understanding each other's intent.

"Everyone's started eating? Why didn't anyone call me?" Bryan Howard grumbled, trudging downstairs with a sour expression.

Balfour looked up at him sharply. "Did you finish your homework?"

Byran scratched his head nervously. "Balfour, I'm nearly done. I'm starving! Can I eat first and then finish it?"

Given that Ellinor had just devoured a fair share of his cooking, Balfour was in high spirits. He found his usually annoying little brother a tad more tolerable

He replied curtly, "Go ahead. We have an important guest today. You should be here."

Byran glanced at Ellinor. Was the whole family dining with Ellinor today?

Wow, Ellinor was a force to be reckoned with; even his big brother showed her respect.

Having received the rare green light from Balfour, Byran slid into the seat next to him and dug in, his eyes darting to Ellinor every now and then.

Why was Ellinor sitting where Patricia usually sat? Patricia must be pissed, right?

He turned to Patricia, who was usually all smiles. Now, her face was devoid of any joy, she wasn't eating, and was just poking around her bowl with her utensils as her eyes pierced Ellinor.

Patricia was definitely ticked off!

But wasn't she saying this afternoon that she and Ellinor had made up? She even happily showed Ellinor around the house, didn't she?

And now they were at odds again? Women's relationships were so complicated!

Just then, Mrs. Howard seemed to remember something. She stood up with a smile and exclaimed, "Ah! There's a special juice I prepared for our guest in the kitchen!

Knowing we'd have a young lady over, I thought she might not like wine, so I freshly squeezed some pomegranate juice!

I nearly forgot! Hang on, I'll fetch it for Ms. Mendoza to try!"

With that, Mrs. Howard cheerfully headed to the kitchen.

Patricia's face lit up with anticipation after seeing her mom spring into action.

The juice Mrs. Howard mentioned was loaded with saffron juice.

Ellinor's comeuppance was just around the corner.

In no time, Mrs. Howard returned with a large glass jug that had a cold, red juice inside.

Chapter 824

"Here, Ms Mendoza, try this pomegranate juice I squeezed myself."

Xenia poured a glass of juice for Ellinor with a grin and handed it to her, eager for her to have a taste right away

Ellinor glanced at the red juice and smiled at Xenia, "Thanks for the offer, but I can't have cold drinks right now."

Not getting what she wanted, Xenia laughed and said, 'Oh right, cold drinks could upset a girl's stomach, my bad. Never mind, we have juice without ice in the kitchen. I'll have someone get it for you."

With that, Xenia turned and signaled a servant to fetch it from the kitchen.

At this moment, Byran stretched his hand over, "Mom, give me the iced juice; I want something cold."

Xenia paused, looking at her son with an awkward expression. This kid was always complicating things!

The juice was loaded with saffron, she wasn't sure if it would cause boys any harm if they drank it.

Feeling uneasy. Xenia didn't dare take the risk, as her son was her future in the Howard family

"Uh, Byran, you're a boy, why are you drinking juice? Don't you see we have important guests? You're a big boy now, you should follow in your father and brother's footsteps and try some wine"

Byran actually wanted to try the wine, but he didn't dare!

He snuck a glance at Balfour next to him, but there was no need to ask for an answer, "Mom, my brother won't let me drink. I still have homework to do, so just give me the juice."

Balfour didn't utter a word, surely Byran wouldn't dare to drink wine

Xenia, feeling helpless, had no choice but to hand over the juice to her son while whispering, ‘Don’t drink too much cold stuff, you don’t want a stomachache messing up your homework, eat more veggies’”

Byran was a bit annoyed. ‘Yeah, yeah, I got it’”

Ellinor watched Xenia’s every move, her mind was already made up

Soon, the servant brought over the remaining half jug of pomegranate juice. Xenia poured a glass for Ellinor using a new cup.

‘Here you go, Ms. Mendoza, this one’s at room temperature; now you don’t have to worry about it being too cold. Have a taste?’”

Ellinor looked at the vibrant pomegranate juice in Xenia’s hand.

Seeing that Ellinor did not react, Xenia started feeling a bit uneasy, “Ms. Mendoza, do you not even like juice? Why don’t you give it a try?”

Ellinor stood up to take the juice, “How could I not like it? Thanks for going through all this trouble for me”

After seeing her accept the drink, Xenia sighed in relief, her eyes gleaming with satisfaction, “No need to be so formal! I didn’t realize you were our guest at first, and I might have been a bit cold to you. Consider this juice as my apology”

Ellinor was about to take a sip when she heard Xenia’s last sentence. She put the juice down, “Mrs. Howard, if you say this is an apology, then as a young person, I cannot drink it

Just when she was about to reach her goal, Ellinor decided not to drink. Xenia was inwardly anxious but still maintained her polite demeanor.

“Ms. Mendoza, why are you afraid to drink it? If you don’t, I can only assume you’re still not willing to forgive me!”

Chapter 825

Ellinor shook her head, “Why on earth would I not want to forgive you? I just think you’re the elder one here, there’s no need for you to apologize to a youngster like me. If I accepted your apology, I’d be a real twit

Xenia twisted her lips into a smile, cursing Ellinor in her mind but still maintaining a warm and friendly expression.

“Ms. Mendoza, you’re overthinking it! Let’s drop the apology, how about you just consider it as me offering you a simple glass of juice?”

Only then did Ellinor obediently lift her cup. “Alright, if you put it that way, I will drink it!

Xenia nodded. “That’s the spirit! Drink up! Tell me if my mix tastes good”

Ellinor raised the cup to her lips, but under Xenia's eager gaze, she halted her action to drink the juice without opening her mouth.

She raised an eyebrow, turned to Patricia, who sat diagonally across from her, and said with a smile, "Before I take a sip of this juice, I really want to give a shout-out to Ms. Howard!"

Like her mother, Patricia also had her eyes fixed on Ellinor, eagerly waiting for her to drink.

Suddenly being named, Patricia was taken aback and let out a nervous chuckle, "Uh.. Ellinor, what are you thanking me for?"

At this, Xenia furrowed her brows in confusion. She was getting impatient. Why was Ellinor making a simple glass of juice such a big deal?

Everyone at the table from the Howard family was respectfully silent, waiting for Ellinor to speak

Balfour turned his face to look at his sister with a hint of confusion in his eyebrows

As a brother, he had always been aware of the grudges between his long-lost sister and his half-sister, Patri

If Ellinor could let bygones be bygones, he, as a brother, would be thanking the heavens. But why would Ellinor suddenly want to thank Patri?

Under the gaze of everyone, Ellinor spoke with sincerity in her eyes. "I want to thank Ms. Howard for patiently showing me around every room in your house this afternoon, even leaving your child with the nanny just to spend time with me."

Ellinor's words left Patricia in an awkward position. She was not sure whether to laugh or not.

Wasn't she just saying that Patricia had time but didn't take care of her child?

Was Ellinor setting a trap for her?

Patricia gave a sweet and radiant smile, "Ellinor, you're being too polite! Since you saved my grandfather's life and you're our special guest today, it's only right for me to show you around our house first. That's our hospitality!"

Ellinor nodded and smiled, lifting her cup to Patricia "Ms. Howard, this one's for you, for your consideration!"

Patricia stood up politely and picked up a glass of wine from the table, responding graciously,

"No, Ellinor, I should be toasting to you as our esteemed guest. Thank you for saving my grandfather!"

As Patricia spoke, she intended to drink the wine first to express her respect

In front of everyone, she wanted to show her sincerity and also hoped that Ellinor would quickly drink the pomegranate juice.

Chapter 826

"Hold up!"

Ellinor immediately stopped her

The red wine Patricia was about to drink halted at her lips, and she asked in surprise, 'What's up, Ellinor?'

Ellinor seemed a bit worried, 'I remember Ms. Howard has a cold constitution, why are you drinking iced wine? You could have this room temperature juice with me that Mrs. Howard prepared especially for us'

Patricia laughed awkwardly, 'Ellinor, you stick to your juice. I want to toast you, so how can I replace wine with juice? This cold constitution is an old problem of mine, having a bit of wine occasionally is no big deal.'

Ellinor disagreed. 'You toast me with wine, and I respond with juice, which might seem insincere. How about we both don't drink?'

After saying so, Ellinor was about to put down the juice in her hand.

After seeing this, Xenia and Patricia became extremely anxious.

If Ellinor didn't drink the juice, wouldn't their efforts be wasted?

Finding such a good opportunity again would not be easy.

Patricia forced a smile, 'I think you make a good point. Ellinor, I'll join you in drinking juice then! Mom, pour me a glass of juice too, I want to thank Ellinor for saving Grandpa's life'

Xenia was taken aback, she didn't expect her daughter to make such a decision.

This juice was mixed with a large amount of saffron, it was harmful to a girl's health.

Ellinor smiled, 'Now I can comfortably toast with Ms. Howard. Mrs. Howard, why haven't you poured Ms. Howard a glass of juice yet?'

Xenia came back to reality. She awkwardly smiled and poured her daughter a glass of juice.

'Mom, pour me the juice quickly! Ellinor has been waiting for a long time.' Patricia had decided to induce Ellinor to have a miscarriage today. She herself wasn't pregnant, so making sure Ellinor drank it was more important.

At this point, success was within reach. Xenia thought for a moment, then poured her daughter a glass of juice

Patricia knew she couldn't back down now, so she picked up the glass of pomegranate juice without hesitation and said to Ellinor, 'Ellinor, cheers!'

Ellinor also raised the glass of pomegranate juice, smiling. 'Cheers!'

Patricia drank it all in one go, just thinking about Ellinor having a miscarriage made her feel good.

However, Ellinor didn't chug like her, she just took a gentle sip of the pomegranate juice, then wiped her mouth and secretly spat the juice onto the napkin, then folded the napkin and put it down.



Patricia seemed a bit unhappy to see this, 'Ellinor, I finished a whole glass, why did you only take a tiny sip?'

Ellinor gave an awkward smile, "I thought 'cheers' was just a formality, I didn't expect Ms. Howard to actually finish the whole drink."

Patricia bit her lip in slight dissatisfaction, I finished mine, and Ellinor, you only had a bit; is that fair?"

Ellinor put down the glass of juice, sat down quietly, and said helplessly. "It's very good, but I can't drink anymore because I want to save my appetite for more food. Grandpa Dean and Grandma Alyssa have prepared so much delicious food for me today that if I drink that glass of juice, I won't be able to eat anything"

Patricia was so angry that she almost lost her mind, "You..."

Dean interjected, "Ellinor is right, why drink so much juice? Ellinor, come on, eat more, look at all the delicious food we have!"

Patricia felt very wronged, 'I was so sincere! Ellinor, how could you do this? Balfour, look at...

She drank a large glass of pomegranate juice mixed with saffron in order to make Ellinor drink with her. She disregarded her own health, but in the end, Elnor only took sip!

## Chapter 827

So, she was hoping Balfour would stick up for her and give Ellinor a piece of his mind.

But Balfour just gave her a stern look and said coldly, "If a guest doesn't want to drink, they don't have to. You're not going to force her, are you?"

"I didn't mean..." Patricia was even more embarrassed. Her brother, Balfour, wasn't backing her up

That damn Ellinor! What she did just now was definitely on purpose!

Xenia was also pissed off by Ellinor's repeated tricks, but what she was more worried about now was her daughter's health.

"Patri, did you forget to take your vitamins today?" Xenia reminded her.

Snapping back to reality, Patricia realized what her mom meant night away, "Right! I forgot, no wonder I've been feeling a bit off! Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, and Balfour, you guys keep eating: I'll go take some vitamins and then come back down to join you!"

With that, she turned around and left in a hurry.

Ellinor kept eating the chicken wing that Alyssa gave her with a slight smile on her face as she watched Patricia's retreating figure.

If she wasn't mistaken, Patricia was probably throwing up in the bathroom.

There must have been something she didn't know about in that glass of pomegranate juice.

They wouldn't be so stupid as to openly poison her and risk their own futures

So, there was probably something harmful to the baby in that glass of pomegranate juice. Patricia had been wanting to hurt her unborn child for a while now

Ellinor put down the chicken wing and wiped her hands, then she got up and said. "Excuse me, everyone, I'm going to use the restroom"

Patricia was hunched over the toilet in the bathroom, trying to get all the harmful pomegranate juice out of her system.

After throwing up for a good five minutes, her face was flushed, and she finally stood up, washing her hands in the sink

Just as she stepped out of the bathroom, she heard Ellinor's voice.

"Finished throwing up?"

Patricia stopped dead in her tracks. Turning around, she saw Ellinor leaning casually against the wall near the bathroom, smirking at her.

Her eyes filled with resentment, and she gritted her teeth, "Ellinor, you did that on purpose!"

Ellinor gave a light laugh and raised an eyebrow. "Ch? What did I do on purpose?"

Patricia was livid. She dropped the innocent act, "You made me drink that juice on purpose, but you didn't drink it yourself!"

Ellinor laughed, "Ms. Howard I have no idea what you're talking about

You and your mother, Xenia, were trying your damndest to make me drink that pomegranate juice. I didn't want to, so I just humored you a bit.

And besides, that's juice your mother squeezed herself What's wrong with me wanting you to drink a little more?

Or are you saying you think your mom put something bad in the juice?"

"You!" Patricia was at a loss for words; her guilt was written all over her face.

Chapter 828

"Ellinor what kind of nonsense are you spouting" My mom went out of her way to make fresh juice for you. If you don't wanna drink it, fine, but why are you slandering her?"

Patricia quickly regained her cool, playing the innocent card

Ellinor straightened up, smiling. If your mom made the juice with such good intentions, then why did you sneak off to the bathroom to throw it up?

Patricia vehemently denied it, "I didn't throw up, I just went to peel

Ellinor had expected her denial, "Is that so? How about I propose to your grandparents to have someone check if there's anything extra in that pomegranate juice?"

Patricia looked flustered “Ellinor, enough is enough! Just so you know, this is my house, everyone here is my family, no one’s gonna buy your outsider slander

Ellinor smirked. Wanna bet?

Patricia felt a bit guilty, she gritted her teeth, not daring to provoke her further, and changed the subject, ‘Ellinor, what the hell do you want? You’ve already stolen Thea from me, isn’t that enough? Why are you cozying up to our family?

Ellinor calmly approached her, “First off, correct your words. Theo was never yours, I don’t need to snatch him from you. Secondly, did I really cozy up to your family? They invited me over out of their own volition”

Patricia’s eyes widened. “Theo is mine! If you hadn’t shown up, he would’ve married me! Ellinor, you’re a homewrecker”

Ellinor scoffed. “Homewrecking isn’t my thing, nor would I do it. Your mother, Xenia, is the expert here. Not only did she become the third party, but she also succeeded in replacing the original Mrs. Howard, didn’t she?!\* ”

“You what are you talking about?” Patricia frowned at Ellinor warily wondering how she knew about her mother’s past

Just then, chatter from the servants drifted in

“Theo’s here!

At the mention of his name, both girls turned towards the window. A man had driven into the Howard family’s yard, stepped out of his sports car, and walked towards the house with a steady stride.

Patricia couldn’t care less about Ellinor, she bolted to greet Theo first.

Ellinor, however, walked back to the dining table with ease

As soon as Theo entered the house, Patricia was all over him, “Then, you’re here! We’re having dinner, you can join us!”

Theo glanced at her, then walked past her into the dining room, his cold gaze sweeping over everyone, finally landing on Ellinor and locking onto her

He walked over to her and nodded politely at the elder members of the Howard family as a greeting

Finally, he stopped next to Ellinor, picked up a napkin, and wiped a speck of oil off her lips, “Had enough fun? Time to go home.”

Patricia, who had followed him in, watched this scene with jealousy in her heart.

She thought the woman who should’ve been pampered by Theo should be her, not this country bumpkin, Ellinor.

Ellinor was used to the man’s childlike care, even when he wiped her mouth, she didn’t react

She just said, “I haven’t finished my food yet. I’ll leave after eating

Theo frowned, he didn't want to stay any longer, "How about we eat at home?"

Upon hearing this, Dean thought Theo was trying to whisk Ellinor away, so he angrily rebuked, "Theo, what's the rush? Didn't you hear Ellinor say she'd leave after eating?"

Theo scowled at Dean. But he was an elderly man, so he held himself back from saying anything vicious.

For his sister's sake, Balfour politely said to Theo, 'Ellinor hasn't finished eating yet, let her eat till she's full, then she can leave. Why don't you sit down and eat something

too?

Chapter 829

Under Mr Howard's signal, the servant of the Howard family immediately added another chair.

Theo did indeed sit down, but he waved away the servants who came to set the table, indicating it wasn't necessary.

He didn't plan to eat, but he could wait until Ellinor finished.

The relationship between the Blanchet family and the Howard family was tense, and the Howards clearly weren't thrilled about Theo's arrival. Theo wasn't keen on coming either, but he made a small concession for Ellinor

Seeing that the table-setting servants were dismissed, Patricia considerately brought a knife and fork for Theo, Theo, you should eat something! You must be tired after a whole day's work, right?"

Theo glanced at the utensils she handed over, "Thanks, but no need

Then, Ell nor fed him a fried shrimp, 'Try it, Theo. Grandpa Deans chef makes it delicious!

Theo instantly softened, opening his mouth to eat it, and then stroked her head, "Okay, you eat yours. Once you're done, we'll head home"

Ellinor nodded, "Oh!

Patricia's hand, which was offering the utensils to Theo, froze. Her face looked extremely unpleasant

Everyone at the table could see the difference in the way he treated them. It was the difference between love and mere tolerance.

In the past, Patricia always insisted on marrying Theo.

4

Setting aside the conflict between the two families, the Howards didn't think Theo was a good man. He always seemed cold and clueless about how to love someone

If a girl married him, it would be like becoming a widow

Now everyone understood. He wasn't incapable of being gentle; he just hadn't met the right person yet.

Balfour frowned as he watched Patricia still stand there. He never thought Patri could be so clueless; now he just saw his sister as more and more tactless

“Patri, what are you still doing standing here? Go back to your seat and eat

Upon hearing Balfour’s words, Patricia gripped the utensils tightly then reluctantly returned to her seat.

Xenia watched Theo’s doting attitude towards Ellinor, and she was shocked

She’d heard Patri describe it before but didn’t quite believe it, thinking Patri was exaggerating out of jealousy.

But after seeing it with her own eyes today, she realized it was the truth.

Ellinor was indeed a pro. How was she able to make Theo become so gentle?

“Balfour, can I get a pass on homework today? I’ll make it up tomorrow.”

The youngest at the table. Byran, suddenly asked Balfour

Balfour casually ate his food while sternly refusing. ‘No. Today’s work must be done today!’

Byran, with no choice, set down his utensils and stood up weakly preparing to go upstairs to continue his homework.

However, before he could get up from the chair, he suddenly fell to the ground, causing a huge commotion.

“Byran! Byran, what happened to you?”

Chapter 830

Balfour quickly got up and bent over, helping his brother, who had already fainted, ‘Byran! What’s up with you?’

At the moment, Byran was pale as a ghost. His forehead was covered in sweat, and he was grimacing in pain, “Balfour, it hurts...”

“Where does it hurt?”

“My belly it hurts so bad...”

McNeil and Xenia immediately came over to check on their son.

McNeil kept his cool. “What’s going on? Is it appendicitis? Someone, go get the family doctor!”

Xenia was a mess, she squatted down, shaking her unconscious son, and yelling. “Byran Byran, what’s wrong with you? Don’t scare your mom!”

Ellinor couldn’t stand it anymore, she pushed away Xenia, who was shaking the patient recklessly, squatted down, and calmly checked Byran’s pulse.

Her eyes darkened as she said, ‘We need more than the family doctor for Mr. Howard’s problem! Call an ambulance!’

Without any exchange of words, Theo had already whipped out his phone and dialed 911

Dean was anxious, "What's wrong with Byran? He was fine just a moment ago.

Alyssa was also nervous. 'Byran. "

"Dean, Alyssa the ambulance is on its way He'll be fine!"

Dean and Alyssa were both shocked by the sudden incident and were being comforted by the servants

There was a hospital near the Howard family's home, so the ambulance arrived quickly

"Fred, make sure to take good care of the grandparents, dont let anything else happen!"

"Yes, Mr. Howard! Don't worry!"

After giving the instructions, Balfour got on the ambulance with the medical staff

Since the ambulance couldn't fit too many family members, McNeil had the driver bring their car and he followed the ambulance with his wife and daughter

Dean and Alyssa were so shocked that they were led back to their rooms by the servants to take some blood pressure pills.

In such a situation, Ellinor didn't say goodbye to the elderly couple, she had the servants of the Howard family pass the message and left with Theo

In the car. Theo glanced at her while holding the wheel, 'Worried?"

Ellinor remained silent.

Byran's condition wasn't looking good.

She thought the pomegranate juice Xenia had prepared for her only contained substances harmful to her fetus, but she didn't expect that it would also have such a big impact on a boy like Byran.

Byran was a naive kid, so he had no idea what kind of people his mother and sister were. He voluntarily took the iced pomegranate juice and was an innocent victim.

If Ellinor said she wasn't worried, she'd be lying.

Even if a stranger were in danger right in front of her, she couldn't be indifferent

If she had known from the start that the pomegranate juice could cause such harm to males, she would never have let Byran drink it!

Theo already understood the relationship between Ellinor and the Howard family, knowing that Byran was her half-brother from the same father. Therefore, he could understand Ellinor's complex emotions.

Even though Byran had caused trouble for Ellinor a few times before, these were all childish acts. He had a good character, and Ellinor never really held it against him.

Although Ellinor didn't express it, she probably already considered Byran as her own brother somewhere deep down in her heart.

