

## Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1941 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1941—It was as though they had been forced to take the money rather than deliberately sell her brother's heart out of greed for the cash. Ellen came out to the balcony and saw the RV outside with its lights on; a tall figure could be vaguely seen moving around in it. At the sight of this, she felt a knot in her stomach. He's really staying here.

Hearing the sound of a text message on her phone in the room, she involuntarily got back to her bed and saw the text message sent by Jared. It read, 'Aren't you gonna sleep yet?'

She let out a sigh and texted him back, 'You should go back.' The man was quite stubborn, though. I'm not leaving. I'll stay where you are! 'I don't need you to care about me.'

'I just want to care about my girlfriend' Ellen bit her lip. Not knowing how to define their relationship, she decided not to reply to the text message.

Just then, another text message beeped in. It read, 'I'm watching you.'

Startled, she came out to the balcony with the phone in her hand and saw the man standing next to the RV and staring up in her direction. Despite the distance between them, she could vaguely perceive his steady, intense gaze.

Another text message rang on her phone, and Ellen took a glance at it. It read, 'Sleep early. See you tomorrow.' She even saw Jared wave to her in the moonlight before blowing her a kiss. After being stunned for a few seconds, she returned to her room with her heart in turmoil.

Even though she was sleepy, she couldn't fall asleep that night, as her mind was preoccupied with the man in the RV outside. She thought of lots of things, including how Jared had looked on the verge of death at ten years old. She also wondered why she had chanced upon him in the first place.

Had she not gotten to know him, her uncle and aunt would never have told her the truth behind her brother's heart donation. It was like there was an imperceptible force that led her to meet him and learn about all of this. Could her late brother's spirit be guiding her through all of this?

In the master bedroom on the second floor, Lambert was holding a glass of red wine in his hand. Despite having a dressing gown draped around his shoulders, he wasn't sleepy at all.

Instead, he was feeling deeply depressed. Jared's so protective of Ellen! That's causing me trouble right when I get a little interested in her. Seems like it's not gonna be easy to steal her from him, eh?

When the sun rose from the east early the next morning, sparkling dewdrops were still clinging to the RV. Autumn had arrived, bringing a slight chill to the morning air.

The RV door was pushed open, and a figure stepped out from the inside. Jared stretched his limbs for a while; obviously, he hadn't slept comfortably in the RV last night. He stared at the balcony on the third floor with unblinking eyes, wanting to know if Ellen had gotten out of bed inside.

Stanley, his assistant, came over with a set of breakfast in his hand. "President Presgrave, here's your breakfast."

Jared only took the cup of coffee from him. Then, he pulled out a chair and sat down, drinking coffee while keeping an eye on the third floor. The autumn wind tousled his dark hair in the sun, but the windblown hairstyle didn't diminish the opulent and noble air he had about him in the slightest. His masculine and yet exquisitely handsome features were simply God's masterpiece.

"It's windy here, President Presgrave. Would you like to drink your coffee inside?" Stanley asked with concern.

Jared replied, "No, it's okay." He was in high spirits; even the pedestrians staring at him and his retinue in astonishment from the road nearby didn't affect his good mood at all.

As soon as Ellen opened her eyes, she dashed to the balcony to see Jared. Compared to last night, she could see more clearly during the day. Consequently, she saw him sitting there surrounded by a bunch of people; not only that, he even waved to her, shouting, "Ellen!"

She let out a sigh. What on earth is he up to? Coming downstairs with a jacket draped around her shoulders, she stepped out of Lambert's villa and came toward Jared's RV.

Jared immediately stood up and dismissed Stanley and the bodyguards around him with a wave of his hand. He looked at Ellen with a pained look in his eyes, as though the lady had wasted away overnight. "Are you ready to talk to me?" he asked tenderly.

Ellen looked up. The sun shone on her pretty face, bringing out a kind of fragile beauty in her. A breeze brushed her dark hair away from her forehead and caressed her fair and pretty face, like a serene painting that made one's heart flutter.

**Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1942 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1942—Ellen looked up at him, asking, “You said... you only learned yesterday that my brother was the donor, right?”

Jared apologized, “Yeah, I only learned that yesterday. I didn't know the donor back then was named Kevin Reiss until your uncle suddenly came asking me for money. Sorry, it was my fault for not noticing.” Had he learned about this sooner, he would have shown her his gratitude already.

Ellen asked, “My uncle asked you for money again?” She was both surprised and kind of angry. How could Uncle Connor take advantage of my brother's heart donation to keep asking for money?

“That's right. He demanded about 15 million from me, saying he needs the fortune to pay off his many debts. Ellen, I know they didn't give you a red cent out of the 15 million that my family gave him previously.” Jared's heart ached terribly as he looked at her. He continued, “You should get at least half the amount.”

Tears welled up in Ellen's eyes. Some memories were so unbearable to recall, she had to bury them deep down. She remembered how Jessica had once run out of cash and had to turn to Connor and his family when she got hospitalized for cold-induced pneumonia.

Even though Connor had only given Jessica a mere 150 in the end, Jessica had told her at her bedside that she had to be grateful to him and repay his kindness in the future.

Unbeknownst to them at the time, however, Connor and Olivia were splurging everywhere and flaunting their wealth in front of their friends and relatives with the money they had received for Kevin's heart donation.

Now that she thought about it, she thought Connor and his family were not human. They were so heartless and cold-blooded that they didn't deserve to be her relatives and elders at all. She recalled again how Connor and Olivia had responded coldly when she borrowed money from them prior to Jessica's death. They were already so loaded, but they wouldn't lend her a single cent more.

Feeling bitterly disappointed, she looked up at Jared, saying, “You're right that I should get at least half of my brother's money. I want to get it back.”

Jared nodded. “I'll help you with that. I asked the hospital director who signed the agreement with your uncle and his family back then, and he said there was no element of coercion or threat involved. Your uncle and aunt were your brother's legal guardians at the time, and the agreement was signed with their consent, nor did my parents ever pressure them with their power and influence.

Please trust me, Ellen, my parents are not this kind of people,” he said under his breath in hopes that Ellen wouldn't get the wrong idea about his family again. “Of course, I'm

very sorry for using your brother's heart. If you have a problem with it, I can have it taken out and leave it at your disposal," he added in a choked voice.

Ellen felt a catch in her throat; her eyes reddened. "What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever ask you to take it out?"

Jared looked at her quietly. "I just hope that you won't hate me." "I don't hate you." Ellen let out a sigh. "My brother was a kind person. I think he would've saved you, too."

Jared strode over, held her hand, and placed it gently on his heart. "No wonder I felt kind of close to you and wanted to protect you when I first saw you. Turns out this was because my heart came from the person who loved you most."

Ellen couldn't help shedding tears in silence as the person who loved her most tugged at her heartstrings.

As she felt the beating of the man's heart, a large hand gently wiped her tears away. "I'm your brother from now on. I'll protect you and love you for the rest of my life."

Ellen bit her lip and turned her face away with a slight blush. Just then, someone hemmed loudly from behind. "Ahem!" Ellen immediately withdrew her hand, whereas Jared darted a glance at the thoughtless person.

Lambert walked leisurely in their direction with his arms folded across his chest. "Ellen, I've made breakfast. Let's have breakfast together, shall we?" he said to Ellen.

Jared raised an eyebrow and reached out to grab Ellen's wrist. "I've got breakfast here, too. She's joining me for breakfast." "I made breakfast myself," Lambert retorted, implying that his breakfast was more precious.

"I'll make breakfast for her every single day in the future, so why don't you save your breakfast for yourself, Mr. Orey? She's leaving with me now."

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1943 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1943—Lambert countered with a frown, "Would anyone snatch a person like you do, Young Master Jared? Miss Reiss is my guest, and she has yet to say she wants to leave!"

Caught between the two men, Ellen found herself at a momentary loss for what to do. "Pack your stuff, Ellen. We're leaving now," Jared whispered to her beside him.

Ellen broke free of his grasp before saying to Lambert, "Mr. Orey, thank you for putting me up last night. I'll stop bothering you after this."

“What? You’re leaving for real?!” Lambert asked reluctantly. “I have something else to deal with, so I shan’t bother you anymore,” Ellen said to him.

‘It’s nothing! We’re friends, after all,” Lambert replied with a chuckle just to spite a certain someone. “Uh-huh. It’s a real pleasure to be friends with you.” Ellen smiled. Lambert really isn’t a bad guy. she thought.

Lambert’s smile broadened more and more at the sight of Jared’s darkening expression. “In that case, we should go out for coffee sometime.”

Ellen nodded. “That’s a great idea! Well then, I gotta pack my stuff first.” She darted a look at the man beside her, only to notice his long face. I’d better pack up before anything else, she thought.

Lambert followed her back to the villa. After following her upstairs, he stood at the door to her room to keep her company. “Ellen, have you two made it up already?” he asked.

“Something happened between us that has to be dealt with right now,” Ellen explained while putting away the clothes on her bed. Seeing that she was going to make the bed, Lambert strode in and volunteered, “I’ll do it! You pack up your stuff.”

Ellen replied somewhat embarrassedly, “No, let me do it instead.”

However, Lambert insisted on making the bed himself. For some reason, he felt protective toward Ellen, who was really kind of everyone’s darling with her vulnerable beauty.

Ellen was grateful to him from the bottom of her heart. “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it. We’re friends already, no?” Lambert said while making the bed dexterously. Then, seeing that she had packed her suitcase, he reached out and lifted it up for her, saying, “Let’s go! I’ll walk you downstairs.”

Ellen followed him to the door. After the door opened, he walked her all the way to the door to Jared’s RV while carrying her suitcase. “Here, I’m giving her back to you. But if you don’t cherish her, then don’t blame me for stealing her again,” he said.

Jared narrowed his eyes and replied, “I’m afraid you’ll never have the opportunity.” “Wow! So confident, eh?” Lambert replied before winking at Ellen. “Goodbye, Ellen.”

Ellen watched the man stride into the distance. Before she came to her senses, a male voice dripping with jealousy rang beside her. “How much longer are you gonna follow him with your eyes?”

Ellen withdrew her gaze and asked him, “Can you go with me to my uncle’s place?”

"Of course, I can." Jared nodded before handing her suitcase to Stanley beside him. "Take this suitcase to my house." Ellen was speechless for a moment. "I'm not going to your place."

Stanley immediately picked up the suitcase, saying, "Got it. I'll deliver it right away." With that, he walked toward his car and then left with Ellen's suitcase before she could say anything.

Ellen felt both helpless and speechless as Jared got her into his car. As it happened, Jared also had scores to settle with the Aguirres. After all, they had plotted to jeopardize his relationship with Ellen, not to mention how they had treated her back then.

Meanwhile, at the Aguirre Residence...

Selena dared not tell her parents about her phone call to Ellen last night. She feared that Connor would give her a rap over the knuckles for being meddlesome, and besides, she also felt sorry for her mother, who was still unaware at this moment that her husband had another family outside their marriage.

On the other hand, Olivia was distressed over the fear that she would no longer be able to enjoy a life of luxury now that their family had run out of money. If she had to go out and work for a living, it would be worse than killing her! "Connor, are we gonna get the money or not?" she asked Connor over breakfast.

Connor was in an extremely irritable mood, though. He looked up and barked at her, "Go ask for the money yourself if you want!"

Olivia couldn't wait to ask for the money herself, of course. She was just in no appropriate status and position to do so. "Dad, stop barking at Mom, will you? We're just anxious to get the money, Selena said in an attempt to advise Connor.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1944 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1944—Much to Selena's dismay, Connor vented his anger on her instead. "And you! You never showed any improvement despite all that money spent on you."

Selena was stunned; the next instant, she was overwhelmed with disappointment. As expected, Dad doesn't like me anymore. Only his son is the apple of his eye, huh? "Dad, you think it's not worth spending money on me because I'm a daughter, don't you?!" she answered back in a fit of pique.

Connor instantly looked at her in alarm. "What nonsense are you talking about?!" "You'd be happy if I were a son, no?!" Selena asked again.

Seeing that the father and daughter were falling out again, Olivia said to Selena, "Just shut up for once, Lena! Your dad has never mistreated you over so many years."

Connor looked at Selena. He couldn't help feeling that her eyes were full of resentment, which filled him with panic. Could she have found out about my affair?

Selena's head drooped in bitterness; she felt that her family was no longer what it used to be.

Meanwhile, Jared's car pulled up downstairs outside the neighborhood. Fearing that Connor and Olivia would hit out at Ellen, he had two bodyguards go upstairs with them to protect her.

Ellen also got somewhat agitated after entering the neighborhood. She took a few deep breaths while recalling Connor's behavior over the years, which really chilled her to the marrow.

Selena was just about to go out when she heard the doorbell ring, which surprised her. Who would drop by so early in the morning? she wondered. The instant she looked through the peephole, she was shocked to see Jared.

Jared's here? She immediately checked her appearance before putting on a smile that she thought was the most beautiful in order to greet the man. However, when she opened the door, she realized that another person was standing behind him—Ellen.

She involuntarily turned pale with fright. Why is Ellen here with Jared? Haven't they broken up already? She lowered her gaze and was shocked to see that Jared's hand was holding Ellen's.

She couldn't help but step back while looking at the couple in a panic. Then, she shouted toward the house, "Dad, Mom, we've got visitors!"

Olivia was clearing the table after breakfast, while Connor was getting ready to go out when they heard Selena's cry. However, before they realized what was happening, they saw Jared leading Ellen by the hand into the house.

They quickly exchanged a brief look, after which Olivia greeted the couple warmly, saying, "Hey! Young Master Jared, Ellie, what brings both of you here? Have you had breakfast?"

Selena wanted to close the door, but Jared's two bodyguards suddenly stood at the door. As a result, she dared not close it and had no choice but to put on a sheepish smile.

Ellen looked at Connor and Olivia, then at the luxuriously furnished apartment. Her heart twinged badly. This was the life of luxury that they bought with her brother's heart.

Not only did they feel not an ounce of remorse about it, but they even enjoyed it as if they had deserved it.

Connor asked, "Ellie, why are both of you here together? Is there anything we can do for you?" His expression was kind of strained. He couldn't even bring himself to look Jared in the eye, because he was too ashamed to face anyone for claiming that Kevin was his illegitimate son.

Suppressing all the anguish within her, Ellen took a deep breath, saying, "Uncle Connor, Aunt Olivia, I only came here for one thing. I can forget about the fact that you two donated my brother's heart to save Young Master Jared's life, but please give me back 7.5 million of the 15 million that the Presgraves gave you back then. Please do it within three days, or I'll see you in court."

Before Connor and Olivia could speak, Selena exclaimed, "What? 7.5 million? Ellen, it's not like you don't know what circumstances our family is in! How dare you ask for 7.5 million when my parents are already broke?" She sounded as though Ellen's request was very unreasonable in her mind's eye.

Olivia couldn't help but pretend to look troubled. "Ellie, we're a family, so can't we settle the issue of money through discussion? How are we supposed to fork out 7.5 million for you in one go?!"

Ellen retorted, "How have you treated me over these years after getting so much money? The first thing you did back then after getting the money was to pack me off to Grandma. She borrowed money from you guys when I fell seriously ill and got hospitalized, but you only gave her 150 despite having 15 million! Have you lost your conscience?"

"Are you two still human beings?" Tears of anger welled up in her eyes. She stared at this pair of so-called relatives, unable to believe that they had been so shameless.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1945 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1945—Connor hung his head. At this moment, his conscience was gnawing at him like thousands of ants. Now that his conscience had finally returned to him, he held his head in his hands as tears suddenly sprang to his eyes. He apologized to Ellen in a choked voice, "I'm sorry, Ellie! I'm a wretch; I couldn't bring myself to face you."

Olivia turned to look at her husband. He's admitting our guilt by reacting like this, no? She wouldn't admit her guilt that easily, though. She couldn't help but say to Ellen, "Ellie, what are you talking about?! In any case, we're your elders. We've been nice to you over the years, no?"

Jared's hands clenched into fists as he looked on. Seriously, I've never seen such a shameless person before! He said coldly, "You two don't deserve to call yourselves her elders at all."

Olivia was speechless for a moment; after all, she dared not yell at the respectable young man. She let out a sigh and pretended to have her own reasons, saying, "You were still little back then, so how could we dare to give you so much money?!"

We had no choice but to keep the money for you. Well, we got a little greedy and failed to stop ourselves from spending the money, but the money's really gone."

Ellen argued, "Were you just greedy? You sent your daughter abroad to study and used the Presgrave Family's connections to your advantage, but what about me? You guys have long forgotten about me! Aunt Olivia, don't you find it ironic that I had to thank you with overwhelming gratitude when you made me wear hand-me-downs from Selena?"

You guys never treated me as one of your kin at all. You were only brushing me off like I was a beggar!" She really couldn't forgive them for belittling her like that as she recalled Olivia's past doings.

Olivia's face reddened with shame. Little did she think Ellen would point out her intentions back then so clearly. Indeed, she had given Ellen the hand-me-downs with a sense of superiority. At this moment, her cheeks were burning as though she had been slapped across the face.

This was Jared's first time learning that Ellen had been treated like that. Clenching his fists again, he thundered angrily, "You guys really are a bunch of monsters!"

Selena couldn't help but shudder in fright. Jared looks so scary at this moment!

Olivia replied, "You can't say that, Young Master Jared. How could you be still alive had my husband and I not signed the agreement back then? You should be thanking us for that!" She immediately brought up the favor they had done back then. It's true that we're indebted to Ellen, but we don't owe Young Master Jared anything!

Jared replied frostily, "I'm thankful to you guys for signing the agreement back then, but the Presgraves have been kind to you guys over these years, so I consider the favor returned. From now on, Ellen is the only person to whom the Presgraves will show our gratitude."

"Then why should Ellen ask our family for money? Young Master Jared, can't you just give her another 15 million?" Selena said with a snort.

Ellen replied through clenched teeth, "Do you think I'm asking for money? I'm only seeking justice! I want you all to pay the price for everything you've done over these years!"

Selena's face flushed crimson with anger. "How could you..."

Seeing that Ellen was only seeking justice, Olivia thought they would definitely be able to talk her into letting them off if Jared was absent. "Ellie, we know we were wrong; we're just getting what we deserve for being greedy. It was our fault for being ignorant over these years, so can you forgive us for that? Let's talk this over nicely, shall we?" she asked brazenly.

"I don't want to talk about this. If the 7.5 million doesn't get credited to my account in three days, just wait until I bring a suit against you all!"

Thinking that her parents didn't have to bear any responsibility, Selena asked with a raised eyebrow, "On what grounds can you sue my parents? They were under no obligation to take care of you. You were given to your grandma back then, no? Didn't she take care of you at the time?"

Olivia chimed in, "That's right, Ellie! Have you forgotten our kindness in fostering you back then? You and your brother stayed with us for a year after your parents died, no?"

"Mom, what's the point of you trying to reason with her? She's nothing but an ingrate!" Selena said with a snort. Jared was astonished; he had never seen such a shameless family before.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1946 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1946—Jared backed Ellen up, saying, 'Ellen, I'll provide you with the best attorney.' Olivia panicked; she thought Jared was poking his nose into this too much. "Young Master Jared, this is a matter within our family, so please stay out of this."

"Ellen can have you all sentenced to jail just for illegally keeping the compensation payment for yourselves, Jared replied frostily.

Connor, who had been looking on, finally looked up in distress, saying, 'That's enough, Oli! Just shut up. We're indebted to Ellie in the first place, so we'll compensate her for that. We'll sell our house and our cars to make up 7.5 million for you as soon as possible.'

"What? Connor, what nonsense are you talking about?! How could we afford to pay it back?!" Olivia was taken aback. She had no desire to sell the house or their cars, as she felt comfortable living here!

"Dad, what are you talking about?!" Selena was shocked, too. Is Ellen trying to tear our home apart? How are we supposed to raise 7.5 million with this house of ours? 'Don't go too far, Ellen!' she threatened while suddenly charging toward Ellen.

Connor pulled Ellen into his arms before warning in a cold voice, 'Stay away from her!' Ellen's attractive eyes were fixed on Selena. She said coldly, "You guys are the ones who've gone too far."

Selena replied, "You're demanding 7.5 million from us! This house is the only valuable thing we have now, and there's still a mortgage on it! Ellen, are you trying to leave us with nothing to our name?" She was clear about the value of her family's property. Indeed, her family could raise 7.5 million with all of their money, but they would have nothing to eat if they were to give all the money to Ellen!

Olivia also nearly passed out in anger. She walked up to Connor, saying, "Connor, I object to this! I won't agree to sell our house."

It went without saying that Connor didn't want to sell the house either. However, with Jared backing Ellen up, perhaps he would really have to go to jail for what he had done over these years. He would rather go from riches to rags than go to jail to soothe Ellen's anger. "Ellie, can you please give me some time? I'll definitely make up 7.5 million for you," he said to Ellen..

Seeing that he had promised her so, Ellen decided to trust him this time. She gritted her teeth, saying, "Fine, I'll give you some time, but I must get no less than 7.5 million. Then, she turned to Jared. "Let's go!"

Jared also didn't want to stay in front of this family any longer. He led Ellen by the hand out of the house, but Olivia immediately came out after them. She pleaded with an imploring look, "Ellie! Wait, Ellie!

We can still talk this over! You can move in with us; we'll be nice to you in the future." "Ellen doesn't lack a place to stay. She's staying with me from now on, Jared replied flatly.

Olivia replied, "Young Master Jared, we did you kindness in saving your life back then. Can't you let us off for the sake of this? You're so loaded, after all.

Surely it wouldn't be a problem for you. to give her another 15 million as compensation? Isn't Ellen just asking for money? She could've demanded money from Jared as she pleases! Why does she have to demand money from us?

Ellen replied, "As I said, what I want isn't money, but justice." She was seething with hatred. Looking at Olivia, she couldn't help but recall. how she had greedily asked for money.

"Ellen, what are you talking about? We're a family. What kind of justice are you seeking?" Olivia really thought Ellen was being unreasonable. All we did was not give her a share of the money, no? Does she have to strip us of every penny for that?

At this moment, Selena came out as well. Seeing that her mother was still pestering Ellen, she had no choice but to brazen it out and said, “Ellen, can you let our family off for the sake that we’re cousins?”

Jared actually feared that Ellen would be softened up. Luckily, Ellen wasn’t softened up at all. Looking at the mother and daughter, she recalled the injustices she had suffered over these years, including how they had shown off in front of her and turned up their noses at her while spending her brother’s money, as well as how they had treated her and Jessica with indifference while living in a fancy house and driving luxury cars when she and Jessica were in the most difficult time of their lives.

“No, I can’t. I’d rather not have relatives like you guys, and there’s no way I’d let you guys off either,” she replied frostily without mercy or sympathy.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1947 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 1947—Olivia and Selena were both foaming at the mouth as they watched Jared and Ellen enter the elevator. Finally, Olivia couldn’t help but swear, “That little b\*tch!”

Selena dragged her home. “Mom, we have to hurry and talk Dad out of selling the house! It’s our family’s most valuable property!”

Connor sat on the couch with his head in his hands while sinking into guilt and remorse. It was Olivia who had called the shots on many things over the years. He wasn’t heartless from the start; he had wanted to give Jessica and Ellen several thousand every year, but Olivia had stopped him from doing so. As this happened again and again every year, he slowly turned into a heartless man.

“Connor, don’t you ever sell the house! Lena and I won’t agree to this!” Olivia yelled at him as soon as she returned home.

Selena decided to let her parents refuse to pay the money as Connor had promised. “Dad, Mom is right. We’re not selling the house. We’ll see what Ellen can do about us.”

Connor replied, “If we don’t sell the house, I’ll have to go to jail! Would you rather sell the house or let me go to jail?”

Olivia continued to behave like a shrew. ‘Ellen wouldn’t dare to do that! If she dares to send you to jail, she’ll be an ingrate! You’re her uncle, after all. We’ll wear her down.’”

Suddenly, Connor growled at her, “Olivia, had you not egged me on over these years, would Ellie have hated us so much? Would she hate us so much if we had given her a few thousand every year?” He blamed his wife, saying, “It was all your fault! You were insatiable! You are the reason for all of this!”

Olivia was instantly speechless for a moment; little did she think her husband would throw accusations at her. "You could've given her the money if you wanted!"

You didn't give her the money just because of the few words I said, huh? Doesn't that mean you weren't willing to give her the money as well?" She would never admit her mistakes. Whenever something wrong happened, she would always pass the buck to others.

"You... How could you..." Connor trembled all over with anger. Flying into a rage, he jumped on Olivia, raised his hand, and slapped her hard. across the face.

Olivia was stunned; never did she think her husband would hit out so hard at her. Not only did her cheek turn numb from the slap, but she even tasted blood in her mouth.

"Aah! Mom!" Selena was frightened to see her father hitting her mother. She quickly stopped Connor, saying, 'Dad, stop hitting Mom!"

"She deserves this! Look how I'm gonna beat her to death!" Connor was mad with rage. At this very moment, he even felt the urge to kill Olivia.

Olivia burst into tears. She yelled, 'Come at me if you have the nerve! If you dare to beat me to death, you'll have to go to jail for the rest of your life!" Overwhelmed with rage, she wanted to slap Connor back in return, so she reached out and throttled him..

Selena tried to dissuade them from fighting, but Connor shoved her away. In an instant, the husband and wife got into a scuffle.

Selena was terrified as she watched her parents fight one another. Tears rolled down her cheeks; inwardly, she hated Ellen's guts. What has become of my originally happy family now?

My parents were so devoted to each other before, but they've turned against each other now. It's all thanks to Ellen! All of this is her fault! "Stop fighting! Stop fighting, both of you!" She rushed over in an attempt to pull Olivia away.

However, Olivia yelled at her, "Don't get in my way, you little brat!" In the end, someone swung a punch at Selena's face, causing her to let out a cry of pain.

Only then did the husband and wife stop to look at Selena. Clapping her hand over her face, which was red from being punched, she looked at them resentfully, saying, "I hate both of you!" With that, she grabbed her bag and stormed out the door.

Only then did Connor and Olivia come to their senses a little. They looked at each other, their resentment toward each other lingering.

"I'd never sell the house no matter what," Olivia uttered through clenched teeth. "We have to sell it even if you don't want to," Connor replied with determination.

Compared to the bedlam in the Aguirre Family, Ellen calmed down a lot as she sat in the passenger seat of Jared's car at this very moment. It was just that she lapsed into complete silence.

After going through so many things, she finally saw Connor and his family in their true colors. People are so unfathomable. Their interests turned them into a bunch of insatiable people, making them so unrecognizable that they're no longer the people I remember.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1948 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1948—Jared couldn't help but look at her a few times. with concern, fearing that she would really sink into depression out of anger. "Wanna grab something to eat?" he asked. "No."

"Then what are your plans after this?" Ellen replied, "I'd like to buy a small house and settle down in a small home." Her plans for the future were simple.

If she managed to get the 7.5 million from Connor, she would be able to stay unemployed for a long time, during which time she could do whatever she liked.

"Which area do you prefer to buy a house in? I can go house-looking with you," Jared immediately replied. Of course, he would buy the house for her, too. No matter where the house was located and how expensive it was, he would buy it for her as long as she liked it.

Ellen replied, "It's not necessary. I can go house- looking myself." She knew the man's intentions. Although Connor and his family had kept the obvious gains for themselves, she wouldn't ask the Presgraves to show her their gratitude.. After all, the Presgraves had shown them enough gratitude.

"Ellen, I want to return your kindness. Just tell me if you want anything. I'll satisfy you," Jared replied frankly. Even if she didn't bring this up, he would return her kindness from now on in every way possible.

"I don't want anything." Ellen shook her head while regretting what she had said to the man yesterday. She apologized, 'I was too impulsive yesterday. I lost my mind after Selena suddenly said those things to me. Don't take it to heart."

"Why would I blame you for that? I'm the one who should apologize. I actually didn't find out the donor's identity for such a long time. Had I learned sooner that it was your brother, I would've shown you my gratitude already instead of tarrying until now. It was

my fault for being stupid, Jared replied remorsefully. This whole thing was my fault. I was too slow.

Ellen pursed her lips for a moment. Then, she shook her head, saying, "I wouldn't blame you for that. Besides, I'm proud of my brother for saving your life."

"Speaking of it, Ellen, it was magical that my heart pounded when I first laid eyes on you. It was like I was destined to get to know you. Do you still remember?

You were carrying such a big garbage bag at the golf course that day. The instant I saw you, I felt that I couldn't bear to see you like that," Jared said. Ellen smiled in surprise. "Is that so? Was it that magical?"

Jared nodded; he believed that it must be the case, "It's true. I think your late brother must be hoping that I can take care of you and protect you on his behalf." Ellen was moved by his words. I'm so lucky to get to know him! she thought.

"Why don't you stay at my place for the time being until you find a house? Your suitcase has been delivered to my place, anyway," Jared said, making an excuse. He had insisted that Stanley take Ellen's suitcase to his place this morning.

Indeed, Ellen had nowhere to go. She replied with a nod, "Well, then, I'll bother you for a couple of days. Once I find a place to stay, I'll move out."

Jared didn't want her to hurry, though; he was willing to let her stay at his place for the rest of her life. "Okay!" He was delighted. I'll make use of this period to soften her up into letting me take care of her for the rest of her life. What reason do I have for not taking care of her? It was all thanks to her brother that I could stay alive, after all.

Jared thus took Ellen to his home. Even the scenery around them seemed to become wonderful along the way, and she relaxed a bit as a result.

That afternoon, Connor called a real estate agent to put his family's house up for sale. The real estate agent told him that the houses in his neighborhood were in high demand and sold very well on the real estate market, so the house was valued at a little over 8.5 million, which was already the highest selling price.

Connor did some calculations. If the house could really be sold at 8.5 million, he would have to give Ellen 7.5 million and pay the mortgage's outstanding balance with the remaining one million.

However, the outstanding balance was about 1.7 million, which meant he would have to fork out another 700,000. Because of that, he decided to sell his car, too. This time, he was really going to sell everything they had. He didn't even know where to get money for his family's living expenses in the future.

Olivia shut herself in the room while crying her heart out. Now that she looked at this house, she was really reluctant to part with it. Still, however reluctant she was, she had to take the consequences into consideration. Ellen would bring a suit against them, and perhaps she and Connor would have to go to jail.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1949 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1949—With Jared backing her up, it'd be easy for Ellen to ruin Connor and me. We might even get sentenced to jail for a few years longer once she files a suit against us. "Damn you, Ellen!" she cursed while crying. Now my comfortable life is ruined thanks to her!

Much to their surprise, shortly after their house was put up for sale on the real estate listing website, the real estate agent called, saying that someone would like to check out their house. Connor hurriedly knocked on the door to Olivia's room.

Even though they had fought just now, they had to discuss what should be discussed. "Someone's coming to view our house in a moment, so we've got to tidy it a little." "I don't want to sell it," Olivia replied stubbornly. Connor ignored her, though. "They'll arrive at 3.30PM."

At 3.30PM sharp, a couple came to view the house. Since Olivia usually took pretty good care of it, the couple was satisfied with the house at first glance.

After hearing that the real estate agent would bring another group of prospective buyers here to look at the house tomorrow, the couple discussed it for a while. and immediately decided to buy the house..

Connor accompanied the couple on a tour of the house before they bargained with him over the price. In the end, they offered to buy the house at 70,000 higher than its selling price.. Seeing that they sincerely wanted to buy the house and that he was in a hurry to sell it, Connor immediately struck the deal.

Olivia stood aside in silence with a long face, while the real estate agent said the agreement could be signed tomorrow afternoon. "May I ask when you guys will move out of here? We have to renovate the house immediately for my son's wedding," said the buyer.

"We'll move out three days after we get the money, Connor promised. "Alright, that settles it, then. We'll pay the money in full tomorrow," the buyer said readily.

Olivia looked at the spectacularly dressed woman, then at her scholarly and refined husband next to her. She was really filled with envy.

Later that day, Connor drove his Bentley out to have it appraised. He had indeed succumbed to his conscience on this matter. Meanwhile, at the Presgrave Villa...

Ellen moved into the guest room where she had stayed previously, which was next door to the master bedroom. Her clothes had been put away in the wardrobe.

Just then, she heard someone's footsteps. The next instant, the door to her room was pushed open, and Jared came in with a kitten in his arms. "Milkshake!" Ellen blurted out in delight. Little did she expect Jared had brought the kitten home.

"I just picked it up from the pet shop. Only when you're here would we have time to keep it." Jared placed the kitten in Ellen's arms. Seeing the smile that appeared on her face when she saw the cat, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he went downstairs before returning with two large suitcases of clothes in his hands.

As it turned out, he had someone go to Ellen's previous apartment and pack up the clothes she had left there. Not only that, the clothes were all branded.

"You should switch back to this cell phone. He handed Ellen's new cell phone to her. "This phone's camera has a higher resolution, which would make it easier for you to take pictures of Milkshake."

Ellen's cheeks burned slightly. These were the things that she had done yesterday in a fit of pique, so she felt somewhat ashamed at this moment.

"You, Milkshake, and I will be living together from now on, Jared said smilingly with his eyes full of anticipation. As he had expected, kittens were experts at mood healing, for Ellen was already in a good mood that night.

The Presgrave Villa was big, so it would take a long time to look for Milkshake if the little kitten were to disappear somewhere. All Ellen did was tidy her room a little, yet the kitten in her room had gone missing in the blink of an eye. "Milkshake! Milkshake, where are you?"

She had no choice but to set aside what she was doing to look for the cat. She feared that the cat might fall somewhere, and besides, she was now on the third floor, so she feared that it might fall while going around.

She searched along the hallway, but she didn't find Milkshake either. Then, she noticed that the door to the master bedroom was half-open, which caused her stomach to knot at once.

Don't tell me Milkshake has gone into Jared's bedroom! It'll be bad if it pees on his bed. She couldn't think of anything else. In a moment of desperation, she hurriedly pushed the door open and entered the room to look for the cat.

The man was nowhere to be seen in the master bedroom. Ellen was only worried about one thing: she feared that Milkshake might pee on his bed.

## Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1950 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1950 –“Meow!” Hearing a faint meow from under the curtains, Ellen was overjoyed. Turns out Milkshake really came in here. She immediately came to the curtains and pulled them back, getting behind the layers of sheer curtains to search for the kitten.

As she was absorbed in finding the cat, she didn't notice at all that the bathroom door had been pulled open behind her.

A slender figure who still had steam coming off him stepped out from the inside with only a bath towel wrapped around his waist. Toweling his hair dry with his towel, he stepped onto the high-quality carpet in the master bedroom, which perfectly absorbed the sound of his footsteps.

Just then, the man noticed a shape protruding from the curtains, which caused him to knit his brows instantly. Someone's hiding behind my curtains? His nerves tautened at once; he clenched his fists while stepping toward the curtains, wanting to catch the thief immediately.

At this moment, Ellen was about to come out after holding Milkshake in her arms behind the curtains. The instant she pulled back the curtains, a fist came flying toward her face. Her eyes widened in fright, and the man also retracted his fist in shock when he saw that it

was her. However, he lurched forward for a moment while retracting his fist.

Immediately, the man placed his hands firmly on the glass window for support, trapping the frightened young lady in his arms. In an instant, their faces were so close together that they almost kissed.

The atmosphere was indescribably awkward. Therefore, the man decided to just go through with it. Since God had created such an opportunity for him, how could he waste it?

He playfully sucked the young lady's red lips for a moment with his thin ones. Ellen's pretty face reddened instantly. She quickly turned her face away; just then, Milkshake jumped out of her arms again..

“Don't hide behind the curtains next time. I might hurt you by mistake, Jared said, reminding her in a deep voice.

Feeling deeply embarrassed, Ellen had no choice but to shift the blame onto Milkshake. “I- I didn't enter your room on purpose. Milkshake suddenly went missing before I realized that it entered your room and was h-hiding behind the curtains... she explained

with a stammer. Then, seeing that the man only had a bath towel wrapped around his waist, she immediately covered her face with her hands, saying, "Sorry."

Jared took a few steps back while looking totally at ease.

While covering her face with her hands, Ellen peeped through her fingers at the man's figure. This had to be the most perfect male figure she had ever seen. Jared wasn't scarily beefy, nor was he lanky. Instead, he was slender and well-proportioned in stature. With clearly outlined muscles and robust lines, his figure was the perfect embodiment of strength and beauty.

"Meow!" Ellen was startled by the meow, only to see that the kitten had naughtily jumped onto Jared's bed. 'Ah! Milkshake, you can't get onto the bed.'" She immediately leaped to catch the kitten..

However, Jared's bed was too big, and the kitten immediately jumped to the other side of the bed, so she had no choice but to beg Jared for help. "Young Master Jared, please help me catch it."

Walking to the other side of the bed to stop the kitten, Jared soon caught it with his big hand. Ellen came over and held the kitten in her arms. Feeling the man's sturdy chest in close proximity, she went red in the face and dared not even take another glance at it.

At this moment, Jared's deep eyes also flickered unnaturally. He couldn't keep calm in the young lady's presence, especially when he had just taken a shower. Her presence simply ignited his flames of desire. "Go back to your room!" he said in a slightly husky voice.

Ellen hurriedly ran out with the kitten in her arms, thinking that she had to keep an eye on the kitten and forbid it from running around in the future.

After she had left, Jared finally heaved a faint sigh of relief. Looking down at a certain part of his body, he bit his thin lip helplessly. The days ahead aren't gonna be easy, I'm afraid.

After all, I'm an adult man who's already 26 years old, not a young adult who has just come of age. That night, Ellen placed the kitten on its little bed; she dared not let it run around anymore.