

My Baby's Daddy

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At Aguirre Residence, a low-spirited Connor fell asleep drunk after a gathering with friends. So, he did not pick up Ellen's phone call.

Selena was in a foul mood too. She told the entire story to Olivia, who could not believe her ears. "Are you sure that your boss saved Ellen?"

"Yeah! It's like they knew each other before this. They even had dinner together."

Olivia was shocked to the core. Is this fate? Ellen and Mr. Presgrave are acquainted? That Mr. Presgrave, who received a heart donation from her brother?

"Mom, is something on your mind?" Selena gazed at her mother curiously.

"Nothing I was just thinking if he did that by chance."

"No. I wonder what Ellen did to gain President Presgrave's favor." Selena saw it with her own eyes, hence the legit anger.

“You’re overthinking. Why would your boss fall for her?” Despite her words, Olivia feared that something else would happen.

Things will get complicated if President Presgrave finds out that Ellen’s brother was the donor. Not only will he look after her, but he will also hold us responsible. I hope Ellen won’t discover the truth forever.

Meanwhile, Ellen had arrived at Jared’s place. She gaped at the sight of the massive mansion situated halfway up the hillside.

This must be the life of the rich! Someone poor like me won’t be able to dream of living in a mega-mansion like this.

“This place is huge!” she exclaimed. “Do you live alone?”

“For now. My parents and sister live abroad.” Jared led her to the parlor.

She could not help the constant exclamation inside her as she deemed it lucky to be able to stay at such a place for the night.

“I’ll take you to your room.” He brought her to the third floor, heading to one of the guest rooms. “You’ll be staying here.” He then pointed at another door. “This is my room. You can call me if you’re afraid.”

“I’m not afraid.” The place gave her a sense of security.

“Okay. You should get some rest.” Only then did he realize that she came here empty-handed. “I’ll get some clothes from my sister’s room.”

“It’s fine.” Ellen’s face became red.

“It’s alright. She’s nice.” Jared entered her sister’s closet to search for clothes.

She heaved a sigh. The incident still sent chills down her spine, casting a pall of cloud upon her. Do I have to live a life in hiding from now on?

Jared found a set of pajamas and casual clothes for her before leaving. Ellen shut the door while recalling Garrett’s actions, which made her worry about the following days.

What am I gonna do? Am I going to live in harassment forever? Are they not gonna give up if I don’t give them the money?

Fortunately, she encountered Jared. It was her misfortune for having such relatives, but he was her lucky star. In the meantime, he sat on the couch in his room and mused over the incident that occurred, thinking of a plan to solve Ellen’s problem.

He did not wish anything unfortunate to happen to that girl. He felt the purpose to protect her ever since he met her, yet he did

not know why. He placed his hand over his chest to feel his heart, which raced unusually fast whenever she was in trouble.

That eve, Ellen had a good night's sleep and did not forget about work. When she was ready in the morning, she opened the door, but her mind blanked out. How am I supposed to go to work?!

It would take a lot of time just to descend a mountain, let alone a neighborhood for the rich. The bus stop was located far away from here and going to work on foot was definitely out of the question!

Ellen wondered if she should take the day off since she wasn't able to go to work. Ironically, she was currently living in her boss' place.

As such, she could only head back into the villa hall. Right as she walked past the doorway, she heard footsteps coming from the staircase. Subconsciously, she turned over, only to find herself stupefied as a man, in black-stunning and classy-was descending the steps, and a glance of him in his extraordinariness took her breath away.

Upon seeing Ellen carrying her bag and coming into the villa, Jared subconsciously revealed a grin. "I'll send you in a bit."

Awkwardly, Ellen nodded. After all, a mighty boss such as Jared would normally only go to work past ten. Yet, in order to send her, he brought himself to wake up at eight. Then, after Jared brought her to the underground garage, she peered at the dozen opulent top-grade cars in the luxurious underground garage. At once, she secretly grew dumbfounded. With such a collection, he must be a sports car enthusiast! This time, he picked a sports car. He then opened the door to the passenger seat and invited her to get in. Inside, the control panel reflected the wildest dreams a man could have, and the flamboyant sound of the engine revving resembled the roar of a charging beast. It only took Jared twenty minutes to reach the company. Once Ellen alighted from the car, she waved at him. "Thank you, President Presgrave." Jared merely responded with a nod and drove toward the parking lot. After speedily finishing up her breakfast in the cafeteria nearby the company, Ellen went straight to her post. Although she

received a sum of relocation funds, she would never give up her current hard-earned job. Essentially, she would feel more at ease with her money saved up. Of course, she was never one to splurge ever since she was a child. She then began to tidy up her post while sorting the documents presented to the reception on behalf of a senior who had been looking after her. After the clean-up, she then tended to other tasks. Right at that moment, a woman walked past her post and sneakily took a set of documents before throwing it into the trash can with her back facing the camera. Soon, Ellen's coworkers clocked in for work one after another. The next moment, her reception desk received a call demanding certain documents.

"Hi. Speaking from the Finance Department. I believe there was an urgent document for the Finance Department sent to your post earlier. Can you please send it over to me?" Immediately, Ellen searched through the documents she sorted in the morning, but she couldn't find any that were for the Finance Department, after which she informed the caller about it.

“How is that possible? My client literally placed the document on desk number eight-your desk-earlier. Did you lose it? The document contains information of utmost importance, and I assure you, you cannot afford to lose it.” The caller was instantaneously infuriated.

“I’m sorry. I’ll look for it again.”

“Ten minutes. I need it for the meeting soon.” The caller angrily hung up as soon as they were finished. In that instant, Ellen grew somewhat panicked. I placed all the documents I received in the morning in the cabinet right here!

Why can’t I find it?

In the meantime, someone revealed a fascinated grin as they gazed at her scouring hectically.

After a thorough search, Ellen was still unable to find the requested document. Eventually, the caller furiously dashed to her

desk. It was a veteran in her thirties. With a face filled with rage, she stood in front of her and rebuked, “Do you receptionists know how to do your job? How do you manage to lose a document? I’m going to file a complaint against you!”

“We’re deeply sorry about that. She’s a newcomer, and she’s still trying to get the hang of her job”

Standing beside Ellen, Olive,

another company veteran, attempted to defend her.
“That is even more absurd for a newcomer! How did you even manage to make it into Presgrave Group? Is it your charming face? Did you make it by some shameful means? With such incompetence, you actually wish to receive high pay working here? How ludicrous.”

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