

My Baby's Daddy

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“I am now an assistant on the presidential floor, Ellen replied, not wanting to point out her job as Jared’s personal assistant.

Selena’s mind went blank upon the shocking news, which attested to the receptionist’s guess—Ellen was indeed working directly under Jared!

At that point, jealousy spurred in Selena. Does that mean she gets to meet Jared every single day?

Working at such a distance

will be an advantage for her! If she’s up to something, Jared’s gonna be wrapped in her fingers sooner or later. After that, no matter how wealthy my family is, we won’t be able to be on par with the Presgrave Family!

Ellie, my parents will be away for work. I’m scared to be home alone. Can I crash at your place for two days? Selena made up

her mind to curry favor with Ellen, who owned the resources she coveted.

However, Ellen frowned upon receiving that message. Doesn't she have a lot of friends? Why must it be my place?

Five minutes later, her phone rang as Connor called her. She quickly answered the call, "Uncle Connor" "Hey, Elle Olivia and I are going outstation for a few days, so I'm wondering if Lena can stay with you while we're away" inquired

Connor

Ellen was slightly stunned, for it was her initial assumption that it was a deliberate attempt by Selena to stay with her. Now that he had made a personal request, she could only go along with it. "Sure. Not a problem."

"Thanks. It's time for you guys to spend some quality time together. You girls were separated for so many years and haven't hung out together," he reasoned.

Still, she was aware that things would not go his way. Even if they shared the same space, it would not pull them closer because they were of different worlds.

After the call terminated, Selena shot another message. See you tonight, Ellie. Mom and Dad will board the plane tonight.

Okay, responded Ellen.

Meanwhile, Connor looked at Olivia with dubious eyes. “We will be at home, though. Why must we lie to Ellie that we’ll be away?”

“Enough with the questions. Just do as I say. It’s for Lena,” she answered.

Despite the questions in his head, he was happy to have the girls hanging out together. That way, they would have someone to rely on in the future

At 3:00PM, Ellen’s landline rang, prompting her to pick up the call immediately. “This is Ellen speaking*
*Please make me a cup of coffee

“Sure, President Presgrave.”

“Less sugar, no cream.”

“Understood” Elated to have something to do, she

walked to the pantry at the presidential office. In the fully facilitated area, she

opened a cupboard that contained various kinds of coffee beans. As a trained barista, she was able to brew a nutty aromatic

coffee like a breeze with the beans and coffee grinder

Fifteen minutes later, she held a tray to bring Jared coffee. After knocking and opening the door, she saw the man perusing

documents on the couch. He set the files down with a smile upon her arrival.

“Wow. It smells great.” He praised as the aroma wafted his nose.

“Hope you like it.” Ellen proffered the coffee to him. He took a sip and savored the aromatic light texture that came with a smidgen of bitterness. The pleasant texture prodded him to nod approvingly. “Not bad. I like it.”

She pursed her lips, feeling the spiking sense of achievement inside her. “Enjoy. I’ll be outside.”

When she returned to the pantry, she saw a female assistant examining the coffee machine. Since Ellen had time, she

approached the woman. “Fancy a cup of coffee?”

“Yeah, but I think it’s broken.”

“I’ll make one for you. Give me fifteen minutes.”

“Really? Awesome! I like cappuccinos.”

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