

# My Baby's Daddy

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“On it.” A smiling Ellen nodded.

Fifteen minutes later, the assistant came to the pantry again while Ellen served her freshly brewed coffee. As soon as the

assistant had her first sip, she exclaimed, “Woah! It tastes the same as the ones I had in cafes!! love it!”

“I worked at a cafe before, Ellen explained

“No wonder you have the touch. Thanks” said the assistant who left thereafter.

Ellen had the luxury of time serving the employees here. To work in the presidential office, one had to be the best of the best,

their jurisdictions revolved around the incoming reports from all around the world.

When it was time to get off work, she was uncertain whether to leave, so she decided to stay temporarily.

It was then that a figure

appeared by the door before resting himself against the door frame. “It’s time to go home”

“President Presgrave, is there anything that I can help you with?” She stood up at the drop of a hat.

“There is. Come with me for dinner.” Jared often had dinner alone, so he would not mind the extra company.

Is this also my job? A curious Ellen blinked her eyes. “Is this one of my tasks?”

“Yes.” He reassured her.

“Okay. Let’s go.” She nodded with red cheeks.

Together, they headed to the underground parking lot and that private restaurant Jared frequented. The kitchen served different

menus every day, and enticing dishes were on

today’s menu. Every dish was meticulously concocted, and the chefs prioritized

taste and nutrition over quantity. So, Jared ordered

six from them.

As though it was a gustatory feast, the dishes were served in ones and twos while he recounted their

background stories. For

instance, the fish’s origin and the type of shrimp

used for today’s dish. Ellen pricked her ears at his broad insight.

Despite the little age gap between them, his knowledge knew no bounds. She was deeply

impressed by the fact that he knew everything from A to Z

Youngsters nowadays were relatively untrammelled, hence the mindlessness to study and desire to enjoy life with little money in

hand. However, this man possessed not only an abundance of wealth but also knowledge. His nature itself was more charming than his handsome looks

“President Presgrave, may I read when I don’t have incoming work? Ellen requested on the account that daydreaming was simply an act of wasting time.

“Sure. You can do whatever you fancy Jared nodded because he did not transfer her to his jurisdiction to make her work in the first place. His sole wish was to protect her and that smile on her face.

Feeling touched, she felt her eyes getting watery. No one had ever treated her so well ever since Jessica passed away Just how lucky am I to meet such a capable gentleman? How can I repay his kindness? I don’t think I have anything to repay him.

At that moment, her phone rang upon receiving a call from Selena. She rose from a seat and said, “Excuse me, President Presgrave.”

She went to the garden and answered the call, after which Selena’s voice resounded. “Ellie, where do you live? I’ve packed up my stuff and am on my way to your place.”

“I’m out, Selena. Why don’t you have dinner on your own first?”

“Who are you with? Selena questioned curiously.

“A-A friend of mine.”

“Who? Don’t tell me it’s President Presgrave.”

Selena guessed.

Nothing can ever escape her grasp. Ellen let out a silent sigh. “Yeah. I’m still working.”

“Okay. Just inform me when you’re home,” said Selena.

“Sure.” Ellen ended the call and returned to the restaurant.

Jared was grilling a piece of beef for her. Now that she was back, he placed it on her plate. “I’ve grilled it. Have a try.”

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