

N Destiny 1631

Chapter 1631

He's so handsome. At that point, Jared was still holding Ellen's hand. She finally noticed it and quickly withdrew her wrist, looking at him. "Seriously, are you the president of this company?"

He no longer hid his identity and nodded. "Yes. I'm Jared Presgrave, the current president of Presgrave Group."

When Ellen heard that, her eyes widened as she stared at him in shock. Heavens! The man who helped me is not an employee here but the president! Who am I to deserve his help?

Standing beside them, Selena felt relieved. So, President Presgrave is only pretending to be her boyfriend. If that's the case, does that mean I still have a chance?

"President Presgrave, thank you so much." She thanked him as though she had also received his help.

"You're welcome." After Jared said that, he looked at the palm print on Ellie's face, and a trace of distress flashed across his eyes. "Do you want to go to the hospital and get your face checked out?"

"No need. It's fine," "Why don't you come to my office and apply some ice?" he offered.

Ellen considered rejecting the offer, but Selena beat her to it and answered, "Sure. Thank you, President Presgrave. I'll accompany Ellie there and help her with it."

When Ellen heard that, she gazed at Selena in shock. When did she become so enthusiastic? However, she soon noticed something suspicious-Selena's gaze was filled with admiration for him.

"Let's go, then!" Jared was still worried that the swelling on Ellen's face might not subside, so he led her to his office. She did not want to trouble him and could not help but follow because Selena had dragged her along.

At the company's entrance, the Andino siblings were sitting on the steps, complaining about what had transpired. "When did Ellen get to know the Presgrave Group's president?"

"He's her boyfriend! Now, we won't be able to get the money."

"What's there to be afraid of? If Ellen refuses to give us the money, we'll keep bugging her and make her life miserable." Garrett was used to being outrageous. Also, he had recently gone gambling and desperately needed money to pay off his debt, so he would not give up on this shortcut to obtain money.

It was Ellen and Selena's first time visiting the president's office, so they were astonished by the squeaky-clean floor, extravagant corridor, and the clouds outside the window.

Meanwhile, Selena's gaze was glued onto Jared's elegant back. Looking at that man was already an enjoyable experience and talking to him was a huge privilege. Before, she would not even dare to imagine things like marrying him and living the rest of her life with him, but now, she did.

Not only that, she wanted to realize her wish. She would exercise all efforts to pursue, obtain, and become his wife. Since her tight grip on Ellen's arm hurt, Ellen whispered, "Selena, I can walk on my own."

Selena was tired of holding her anyway, so she let go of her before leaning toward her and asking, "When did you know Young Master Jared?"

"A few days ago," Ellen replied. How lucky. She knew him at the company and even got him to stand up for her!

After entering the president's office, the two cousins sat on the couch, where Ellen sat restrainedly. Then, Jared's assistant came over with an ice pack, and Selena immediately took it and offered, "Let me do it."

Ellen did not dare to let her arrogant cousin do such a task for her, so she retrieved the ice pack and insisted, "I'll do it myself."

Later, the assistant brought over some coffee with desserts and fruits. Jared's long figure was sitting before them, and his every move permeated with a noble and elegant aura.

"You can call me if they come to you again. I'll let the lawyers handle the situation. His gaze landed on Ellen's figure.

Selena glanced at him and noticed his glistening eyes that gently settled on Ellen. At that moment, she felt jealousy burning within her.

Chapter 1632

He's so handsome. At that point, Jared was still holding Ellen's hand. She finally noticed it and quickly withdrew her wrist, looking at him. "Seriously, are you the president of this company?" He no longer hid his identity and nodded. "Yes. I'm Jared Presgrave, the current president of Presgrave Group." When Ellen heard that, her eyes widened as she stared at him in shock. Heavens! The man who helped me is not an employee here but the president! Who am I to deserve his help? Standing beside them, Selena felt relieved. So, President Presgrave is only pretending to be her boyfriend. If that's the case, does that mean I still have a chance? "President Presgrave, thank you so much." She thanked him as though she had also received his help. "You're welcome." After Jared said that, he looked at the palm print on Ellie's face, and a trace of distress flashed across his eyes. "Do you want to go to the hospital and get your face checked out?" "No need. It's fine," "Why don't you come to my office and apply some ice?" he offered. Ellen considered rejecting the offer, but Selena beat her to it and answered, "Sure. Thank you, President Presgrave. I'll accompany Ellie there and help her with it." When Ellen heard that, she gazed at Selena in shock. When did she become so enthusiastic? However, she soon noticed something suspicious-Selena's gaze was filled with admiration for him. "Let's go, then!" Jared was still worried that the swelling on Ellen's face might not subside, so he led her to his office. She did not want to trouble him and could not help but follow because Selena had dragged her along. At the company's entrance, the Andino siblings were sitting on the steps, complaining about what had transpired. "When did Ellen get to know the Presgrave Group's president?" "He's her boyfriend! Now, we won't be able to get the money." "What's there to be afraid of? If Ellen refuses to give us the money, we'll keep bugging her and make her life miserable." Garrett was used to being outrageous. Also, he had recently gone gambling and desperately needed money to pay off his debt, so he would not give up on this shortcut to obtain money. It was Ellen and Selena's first time visiting the president's office, so they were astonished by the squeaky-clean floor, extravagant corridor, and the clouds outside the window. Meanwhile, Selena's gaze was glued onto Jared's elegant back. Looking at that man was already an enjoyable experience and talking to him was a huge privilege. Before, she would not even dare to imagine things like marrying him and living the rest of her life with him, but now, she did. Not only that, she wanted to realize her wish. She would exercise all efforts to pursue, obtain, and become his wife. Since her tight grip on Ellen's arm hurt, Ellen whispered, "Selena, I can walk on my own." Selena was tired of holding her anyway, so she let go of her before leaning toward her and asking, "When did you know Young Master Jared?" "A few days ago," Ellen replied. How lucky. She knew him at the company and even got him to stand up for her! After entering the president's office, the two cousins sat on the couch, where Ellen sat restrainedly. Then, Jared's assistant came over with an ice pack, and Selena immediately took it and offered, "Let me do it."

Ellen did not dare to let her arrogant cousin do such a task for her, so she retrieved the ice pack and insisted, "I'll do it myself." Later, the assistant brought over some coffee with desserts and fruits. Jared's long figure was sitting before them, and his every move permeated with a noble and elegant aura. "You can call me if they come to you again. I'll let the lawyers handle the situation. His gaze landed on Ellen's figure. Selena glanced at him and noticed his glistening eyes that gently settled on Ellen. At that moment, she felt jealousy burning within her.

Chapter 1633

"Selena, is there anything else?" Ellen asked curiously. Selena smiled and took Ellen's hand into hers. Next, she looked at Ellen warmly. "Ellie, could you forgive me for everything | did in the past? | want you to know that I didn't mean to ignore and not greet you.

Ellen shook her head. "I'm not mad at you." Selena knew that Ellen had a meek temperament and could be easily convinced. Furthermore, now that she had taken the initiative to approach Ellen, she knew she would be delighted to become friends with her again.

"| knew you wouldn't get mad at me. You're my darling cousin, after all. Ellie, | would like to have dinner with you guys tonight. Is that alright with you?" Selena expressed her suggestion quite impatiently.

Shocked, Ellen thought, Have dinner with us tonight? She considered her words for a moment before rejecting her, "Selena, is it alright to treat you to dinner tomorrow? I've got a dinner with President Presgrave tonight."

At that point, Selena's expression darkened, and she became angry all of a sudden. "Ellie, what do you mean by that?! Is this because you don't want to introduce me to President Presgrave?! Are you worried about me disrupting your date with him?"

Naturally, Ellen was not clueless. Earlier on, she had seen how Selena looked at Jared, and she realized that Selena had fallen for him. As such, Selena's enthusiasm currently was because she wanted to join the dinner appointment tonight.

"Selena, | don't mean it that way. This dinner appointment is to thank President Presgrave for his help. If you wanna get to know him, you can invite him for dinner personally next time." Ellen truly did not want her to join the dinner because she was worried that Jared would be displeased.

Just as Selena thought she was one step ahead of Ellen, she found herself disappointed, for she had underestimated things. That brat seriously doesn't want me to join her!

She instantly huffed and said, "Ellen, you've never regarded me as your family member, huh? If I could invite President Presgrave, I would not be begging you right now! Both of us work at Presgrave Group together, and it would be great for our future progress if we could get to know the boss. That's why, I'm begging you, please let me join your dinner tonight!"

Her words were menacing. Furthermore, there was a hint of plea and tyranny in her voice.

Ellen felt the pressure from Selena and fell silent for a moment. At last, she shook her head anyway and rejected her. "I'm sorry, Selena. I can't agree to that."

Instantly, Selena's expression turned ugly, and she snorted angrily. "My parents took you and your brother in back then, but you show no gratitude to my family at all. You're such an ingrate!"

At that, Ellen turned as pale as a sheet and pursed her lips. However, she could only bear the brunt of her ugly words.

Selena realized she could not convince Ellen, so she no longer swallowed her pride to beg her. She glared at Ellen before turning around haughtily to leave the place.

Meanwhile, Ellen heaved a sigh and returned to the reception area, where she was surrounded by people. "Gosh! Ellen, when did you get to know President Presgrave? Why is he so kind to you?" "Earlier on, President Presgrave said that you were his girlfriend. Is that true? You've been keeping this a secret for so long!"

Jared had merely started work at the company less than three months ago, so the receptionists were not familiar with him. At that moment, Ellen was undeniably the person they admired the most.

"You guys have misunderstood the situation. Earlier on, President Presgrave was just trying to lend me a hand. The two of us..." Ellen

blushed, but she clarified their relationship.

quite firmly. “The two of us are strictly colleagues, so don’t misunderstand.” “Does that mean President Presgrave was a hero saving a damsel in distress earlier? Ellen,

you're so lucky!”

Despite their words, Ellen was fully aware of her position and realized that Jared merely tried to lend a helping hand; he did not have any other underlying motives.

She started to ponder which restaurant to treat him to dinner tonight and could not help herself as she started to research restaurants in the area. Finally, she found a Mediterranean place with great reviews, so she sent the restaurant’s introduction page to him for his opinion.

‘Okay. You can book it!’ Jared was fine with that. As such, she booked the two of them a window seat and looked forward to finishing work.

At that moment, the receptionist sitting by the far end shot Ellen a fleeting jealous look. The receptionist had just started work not long ago, so she was also a newbie like her. However, there was a stark difference in the way they were treated.

Ellen was suddenly the center of attention among the other longer-serving staff, while the receptionist could barely get a reply from the others when she raised a question.

Chapter 1634

Sometimes, hostility might not be stemmed from someone else’s actions. It could merely be because the person’s existence accentuated the weak point of one and caused one to suffer injustice.

This new receptionist was Wendy Skeen. She had put in a lot of effort to gain a job at Presgrave Group. Though she was the most outstanding one among her peers, right now, she appeared to be the worst compared to Ellen.

Furthermore, she had just witnessed with her own eyes how Jared saved Ellen from trouble earlier, so that was a cause of annoyance for her.

Inside the office of the finance department, Selena could not seem to focus on her work. She remained in her seat with a thunderous expression and kept fussing over Ellen's date with Jared tonight.

Perhaps the rumors about them would spread like wildfire in a couple more days. At that moment, it was hard to describe how horrible Selena felt. She was worried and fearful that Ellen would surpass her in the future.

She could not accept her cousin's excellence or lead a better life than her because, to her, it seemed that Ellen deserved a life of impoverishment.

"Lena, do you want to join me for dinner tonight? I'll book a restaurant for us," one of her male colleagues invited fawningly as he walked past her.

However, Selena rejected him immediately. "I'm busy."

At that moment, she was contemplating how to crash Ellen's dinner date tonight. She paid no heed to my request and didn't even care to invite me, but that doesn't mean I can't pop over by myself! She revealed a cold sneer. Let's see how Ellen's going to kick me out of the place by then!

To approach Jared, Selena had resorted to: every plot and scheme she could come up with because she wanted badly to get to know him. If only she could get hold of his phone number, she would do everything she could to win his affection.

As such, tonight's date was critical to her, and there was no way she would miss this dinner.

Suddenly, a male colleague who was interested in Selena walked past her. She clung to his arm and revealed an affectionate face while saying. "Kenny, can I ask you for a favor? If you succeed in helping me, I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow."

"Sure! What is it?" "Trail someone for me and find out which restaurant she's heading to later," she requested. "That's easy enough. Who is she?"

“She works at the reception. She’s the one seated on the furthest to the left. She’s about to leave work soon, so please hurry. Thanks!” After Selena said that, she winked at him suggestively.

The man known as Kenny instantly felt his heart flutter and agreed. After all, it was only a small matter, and he would even get the chance to have a meal with Selena, so this was undoubtedly a good deal.

As such, Kenny left work earlier and stood in the lobby staring at the reception area. It was then he was momentarily stunned by the pretty young girl on the furthest left. He did not expect the girl Selena wanted him to trail to be a beauty.

Ten minutes before work ended, Ellen received a text message from Jared. He told her that he would pick her up from the front entrance in ten minutes.

When the time came, she gathered her belongings and left work, after which Kenny immediately followed her. He was shocked to see her walk toward a gray sports car parked by the side. This girl has found a rich prospect. The cost of obtaining this sports car is substantial!

At a glance, the sports car appeared to be an internationally limited edition. There were not many people in Aversa who could afford this top-of-the-line luxury sports car.

Despite Kenny’s shock, he saw a cab parked by the side and instantly entered it before instructing the driver, “Please follow that sports car.”

The cab driver was skillful and trailed behind the sports car steadily. Twenty minutes later, the sports car turned into a junction leading to a high-end food street before parking at the entrance of a Mediterranean restaurant. Subsequently, a young man and girl came out of the car.

Kenny immediately snapped a photo of the restaurant and sent it to Selena. ‘Lena, I’ve found out what you’re after. They entered this restaurant.’

Selena was currently waiting for his reply at the entrance of the company, so as soon as she realized that he had succeeded in locating them, she sent him a love emoji. Thanks, Kenny. I’ll treat you to a meal tomorrow!”

Selena purposely said frustratedly, "I should honestly get my parents to tell Uncle Garrett and the others off. How could they do this to you?"

"Thanks, Selena." Ellen felt revolted in her heart. She knew for a fact that Selena was putting on an act, yet she was forced to play along with her. What she was experiencing now was utterly discomforting for her.

"President Presgrave, have some tea." Selena stood up and took the teapot to fill Jared's teacup. "Thank you," he replied in a low voice.

Compared to Selena, Ellen was naturally not as adept at interacting with others. After Selena took a seat, she lifted her cup. "President Presgrave, I'd like to propose a toast."

He lifted his teacup slightly to toast her. Instantly, she beamed widely and took over the role of the host instead. "President Presgrave, I'm so impressed by your achievements. You're tasked to run such a major company at a young age. You must be outstanding!"

Meanwhile, Ellen sat by the side and remained silent. She secretly felt dejected and resigned. Before she knew it, she accidentally choked on her tea while out of focus.

"Uhuk. She coughed twice, and Selena slapped her on the back quite roughly. Though she appeared to be gentle, she exerted huge force on Ellen. "Are you alright, Ellie?"

Jared turned to look at Ellen with worry. "Slow down."

She lifted her head to look at him before turning to Selena and noticing the smug smile on her face that was only comprehensible to herself.

Throughout dinner, Selena was the one who practically dominated the conversation as she came up with various topics to chat about with Jared. She showed off nearly everything that she was well-versed in.

As for Ellen, she became the audience there. Compared to Selena's impressive upbringing, Ellen's upbringing was pretty much not worth mentioning.

Jared had been well brought up since he was young; although he did not enjoy the conversation with Selena, he did not reveal the slightest hint of displeasure. He merely focused on studying Ellen's emotions and took note of her awkward yet polite countenance.

However, Selena remained unaware that her actions had triggered the displeasure of the two, On the contrary, she was annoyed that dinner ended too soon.

As soon as Ellen put down her utensils, Jared followed her action and asked, "How was dinner? Are you full?" "Yes! I'm stuffed to the brim," Ellen replied with a smile. Subsequently, Selena put down her fork and parroted. "I'm stuffed too."

"I'll foot the bill, then." After Ellen said that, she grabbed her bag and got up. Yet, she was told upon arriving at the counter that the bill had been paid.

Stunned, she turned around to look toward their dining table. At that instance, Jared had his eyes on her and beamed widely. She was slightly embarrassed as she walked over and asked, "Why did you pay? | told you this was my treat."

"You can do that next time." He rose to his feet.

At that point, Selena turned to shoot a jealous look at Ellen. What? President Presgrave is setting up another date with her?! "Okay, then. You're not allowed to foot the bill beforehand next time," Ellen instructed with a smile, "Sure. Let's go. I'll send you home." He was ready to actualize his words.

Hearing that, Selena immediately bit her lips and asked brazenly, "President Presgrave, could | hitch a ride home too? | hailed a cab to get here, so | didn't drive today."

"I'm sorry, but | came in a sports car, so a third person would not be able to fit inside." Jared rejected her.

Selena knew well that there was another row of seats in a sports car, but she did not pursue it since he had said so. Suddenly, she recalled that Ellen's house was nearer than hers, so she turned to Ellen and proposed. "Ellie, could you please let President Presgrave send me home? You should take a cab home."

That was despicable of Selena as she knew that Ellen was subservient and easy to convince, so she went ahead and demanded brazenly.

Before Ellen had the chance to reply, Jared interjected, "Ellen's house is located in a much more secluded area, so why don't you catch a cab home, Miss Aguirre?" After he said that, he turned to Ellen and insisted. "Let's go."

"Bye, Selena. We'll head off first." Ellen bade farewell to her cousin.

With that, Selena stood awkwardly at the same spot and stomped her feet secretly. She was undeniably annoyed. Exactly in what aspect am I worse than Ellen, huh? I'm considered a beauty in terms of looks, and I've got a great figure too. Besides, I carry myself way more elegantly than her! Why is Jared only drawn to her? Why hasn't he noticed my outstanding qualities?

Chapter 1637

Selena stayed behind at the restaurant for nearly ten minutes before she descended the stairs. Of course, she drove herself there earlier. To avoid any awkward scenes, she had to wait till Jared's car left before she came down.

In the meantime, that sports car was moving along a busy road. Ellen was momentarily at a loss for words, so the atmosphere inside the car felt rather tense.

"I can tell your cousin isn't nice to you at all." Jared broke the silence. "How?" Ellen asked curiously.

"She wasn't even there to meet her friend for dinner. I reckon she followed us to the restaurant. As your cousin, she didn't even care about your feelings and continuously neglected you while she bombarded me with topics."

She blinked in amazement. I can't believe he noticed that. Then, she forced a smile. "My cousin's family is the wealthiest among our extended family. She had a better childhood than mine."

“That’s not a reason for her to belittle you.” He shot her a deep look. Even as an outsider, he could not stand Selena’s behavior toward her. “I’m used to that.” Ellen smiled.

As they arrived at her home, Jared frowned. upon seeing the dilapidated building she lived in. “Are you still allowed to stay here?”

“Of course. I have until the end of this month,” she replied with a smile. At least she would get to save on another month’s worth of rental fees.

“Let me tell you something. The resettlement project here is under me,” he confessed. She could not help exclaiming in shock, “Is your company in charge of the resettlement project. in this area?”

“Yes.” He nodded. She was delighted to hear that. “That’s such a coincidence.” “Go home. Give me a call if you need any help at all.”

“Drive safely.” Ellen waved at him and watched as he drove off into the distance before entering her house and switching on the lights. Although this place was run down, to her, it was the most comfortable home ever.

Ashort while after Jared left, a shabby SUV arrived at her doorstep. Garrett came out of the car and knocked on her door without saying a word as he glanced at the lit-up house..

The loud banging gave Ellen a huge fright, and she immediately rushed over to the door and asked, “Who’s there?” “It’s me. Hurry up and open the door.” His drunken voice rang from outside. It was obvious that he had been drinking.

Feeling her heart skip a bit, Ellen began to feel terror. She immediately thought of seeking help. as she yelled at the door, “Garrett, it’s late now. I’m about to go to bed. You should go home.”

“You brat! Open the door right now and hand me the money. I’ll leave after you do that. If you don’t, I’ll stay right here banging on your door.” Garrett was a rogue and hollered back at her.

Faced with such circumstances, Ellen grabbed her phone and intended to call her uncle over for help. However, as she dialed his number, he did not answer the call despite the call being put through. On the other side of the door, Garrett continued to bash persistently.

She felt her heart tighten and suddenly recalled Jared, who had left not long ago. Can I seek help from him?

“Hurry up and open the door, you brat! Or else, I'll kick it down. I'll be able to get you even if you hide inside.” He continued his drunken rage outside.

Frightened, Ellen could not seem to contain her tears. Finally, she shut her eyes and dialed Jared's number. “Hello, he answered the call.

‘President Presgrave, could you head back to my house? M-My uncle's drunk, and he won't stop banging on my door. I'm scared.” Her voice broke due to fear.

“Hang tight. I'll come over right now.” He comforted her before hanging up.

Bombarded with the noises outside, Ellen clutched her phone, and her heart thudded frantically in fear. She could not imagine what Garrett would do to her if she opened the door, she had a feeling that he would hit her.

Though she was usually a stoic person, she was close to breaking down at that moment. She did not expect everyone in her extended family to threaten her this way, all because of money.

Fifteen minutes later, Jared's sports car rushed in from the junction and halted in front of her house. He saw Garrett slamming the door while cursing under the streetlight. “You brat! Open the door! I'll kick the door down right now!”

Chapter 1638

Bang! Behind Garrett, a car door was slammed shut, prompting him to jump in fright. He turned around and saw a tall, strapping male with a thunderous look striding toward him under the streetlight. Instantly, he recognized the man.

"It's you." Garrett was still in a drunken state. If he was sober, he would not dare to go against this young man.

However, as he recalled being thrown out of the place this morning, he was filled with anger. He pointed at Jared and yelled, "W- Why are you here? I'm warning you, this is our family matter. You're an outsider, so it's none of your business!"

"Do you want to get lost now or wait for the police to get here?" Jared asked coldly.

"Y-You brat! Do you know who I am? I'm Ellen's uncle, so how dare you behave so impudently toward me!" Not only did Garrett show his drunken ways, but he also attempted to take advantage of his seniority.

Jared knocked on the door and shouted, "Open the door, Ellen."

As soon as she heard his voice, she instantly flung the door open, for she was worried that Garrett would hit Jared. At that instance, Garrett rushed over and attempted to drag her as she unlocked the door. Instantly, Jared tugged Ellen behind him and stood protectively in front of her. Subsequently, he grabbed hold of Garrett's arms and shoved him aside.

Garrett stumbled backward as his expression turned ugly out of anger. "Huh. How dare you guys lay hands on me! Do you seriously think I wouldn't be able to do anything to you?"

After saying that, he found a rock on the ground and grabbed it to hit them with it. Ellen's face turned pale as a sheet upon noticing his action. "Stop, Garrett!"

Yet, it was a second too late as he had already hit Jared's body. Worried that Garrett would injure Ellen, Jared turned to her and instructed, "Gather your belongings and get into my car."

As a result, she hurriedly rushed out of the house with her bag in her hand and noticed that Garrett was in a frenzy under the streetlight. He grabbed the rock and attempted to hit Jared with it, but Jared easily dodged the attack.

The next second, Garrett shifted his target to Ellen and attempted to strike her with the rock. As soon as Jared caught sight of that, he lifted his hand to shield her. The rock landed hard on the back of his hand, and she saw the sharp, jagged edges piercing through him as a streak. of blood dripped across his hand under the faint light.

At that point, Jared flared up and kicked Garrett aside before dragging Ellen to head over to the car.

Scrambling up from the ground, Garrett raced after them with the rock in his hand. Indeed, he was out of his mind in a frenzied state as he raced toward Jared's sports car and smashed it repeatedly. Seeing that, Ellen cowered behind the car door and shielded her eyes in fear, struggling to even look at him.

Soon, Jared entered the driver's seat and started the ignition before stepping on the accelerator to leave. Behind them, Garrett cursed at them, "Don't go, you brats!"

At that moment, Ellen's face was as pale as a sheet. She looked at Jared's injured hand, and tears began streaming down her face. It pained her to see him wounded. "Your hand... I'm sorry. You got injured all because of me."

"I'm fine. It's nothing major." He was thankful that he arrived in time. Had he not turned up, the outcome would have been horrible once Garrett smashed the door open.

Still, Ellen felt extremely guilty about it. At that moment, she remained frightened due to the shock, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

"Do you have anywhere you can go?" asked Jared. She shook her head as tears welled up in her eyes. "No."

"You can come over to my place." He offered without hesitation. Surprised, Ellen looked at him in disbelief, "Your place?"

"I've got plenty of spare rooms, so feel free to stay a night." He was genuinely worried about her. If her impoverished, nasty relatives found her, she would not be able to get away from being sought revenge.

“Would that be appropriate?” She was worried she would disrupt his life.

Jared glanced at her. “I live alone. It’s all good.” At that point, Ellen blushed before adding, “Do you have a girlfriend? That wouldn’t be appropriate, would it?”

He instantly replied, “I’m single.”

To that, she was momentarily silent. | can’t believe I’ve discovered our big boss’ relationship status! He’s so handsome, yet he’s still single? That is too shocking. A man with his looks and figure should not be single. | wouldn’t be surprised at all if he had ten girlfriends.

“Okay. I’ll stay the night. Tomorrow, I’ll start looking for a place.” She had no other option but to stay at his place for the night unabashedly.

Chapter 1639

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. | was just thinking if he did that by chance.”

“No. | 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. | 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!

Chapter 1640

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. / 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."

"I am terribly sorry..." Ellen apologized.

"And what can 'sorry' do? I'll generously allow you another hour. If you still fail to find it, I'll seriously take it to the general manager and have you fired!" The veteran did not hold back with her reprimands.

Watching Ellen being scolded savagely, the other employees couldn't help but glance at her with sympathy. Her eyes grew somewhat red as she was strenuously holding back her tears.

Shortly after, as she was bending over to dispose of some trash, she unexpectedly saw a folder of documents in the trash can. Surprised, she reached out to grab the folder. Isn't this what the Finance Department was looking for?