

N Destiny 1681

Chapter 1681

“My name is Ellen Reiss.” As soon as Ellen finished speaking, she was met with a surprised look from the attendant lady, who was thinking to herself, So, this young lady is the important guest who's supposed to come in at three to five today!

In order to accommodate her, the store was closed to other customers during this time. Just who exactly was she?

As Ellen walked into the dress store, she expected it to be the same as any other clothing store, with customers coming in to pick and try on their clothes. However, she did not see a single customer in the entire store, which made her somewhat uncomfortable.

“Miss Reiss, what would you like to drink? Coffee, tea, or water?” “Water, please, Ellen replied with a smile.

Shortly after, four tall and beautiful attendants surrounded her with respectful looks in their eyes, making her feel a little nervous. With them, they brought a glass of water along with a plate of fruits and dainty pastries.

“Miss Reiss, please enjoy some fruits and pastries! In the next two hours, we will serve you to the best of our abilities. You can tell us if you have anything you're looking for, and we'll try our best to fulfill all of your needs, an attendant with a sweet smile said to her.

Just then, an older woman who was dressed even more luxuriously heard that the important guest had arrived, and she practically jogged over from the second floor.

She didn't treat Ellen negligently just because she was dressed plainly, but she bowed and apologized as soon as she arrived, “My apologies, Miss Reiss. I'm the shopkeeper. I'm sorry | couldn't greet you personally, but now, I'll be at your service.”

Ellen was thoroughly dumbstruck. It was as if she were as distinguished as a princess. Why were these people being so respectful and polite to her?

“It’s all right, you’re being too courteous. I’m just here to try on some dresses.” Ellen waved her hands, indicating that she had no objections. “Miss Reiss, do you wish to head upstairs now to pick out your dress?” the shopkeeper hurriedly asked.

“Okay, I’ll take a look,” Ellen said before getting up. After all, her purpose was not to sit around and enjoy the tea, but to pick an evening dress for the dinner party.

After heading up to the second floor, she couldn’t help but gasp in awe at the sight of the shiny beaded evening dresses that could only be seen in movies or on celebrities. Here, not only could she admire these dresses up close, but she could even touch them.

“How beautiful!” She couldn’t help but gasp “If you see anything you like, Miss Reiss, we will be here to help you put them on.”

“Thank you, I’ll have another look.” Ellen hadn’t made her choice yet as the dresses were all too beautiful, and she felt dizzy just from looking at them. It was as if any of them would easily make her a fashionista if she put them on.

“Do you have a favorite color, Miss Reiss?” “I like blue,” she replied.

“We have blue dresses here as well. You can take a look here and choose the ones you like. Of course, we have other colors that are perfect for you too, the shopkeeper carefully suggested. She noticed that Ellen had an innocent and lovely appearance, so she figured a short evening dress would look good on her as well.

Ellen said to the shopkeeper, “Miss, can you help me pick a few dresses that suit me? I’ll try them out to see how they look.”

The shopkeeper had been waiting for these words, and she skillfully picked ten different dresses for her, after which Ellen began to try them on. Each dress displayed a different effect on her, but there was no doubt that she had a good figure with a slim waist, pale skin, and an excellent bone structure which was well suited for wearing evening dresses.

She had tried several long gowns, and they felt very dignified and beautiful to her. However, they were troublesome, and she was not used to wearing them, so she gave short dresses a shot instead. A knee-length dress decorated with crimson roses stunned her. It was as if her body was infused with a fiery glow, and it was gorgeous.

However, the shopkeeper then suggested that she try other dresses. The next dress she tried putting on was a top-heavy and sleeveless gown with a white laced skirt on the bottom. It was pure yet sultry and showcased her long, slender legs perfectly.

Chapter 1682

Ellen tried on another black dress that was seductive and playful yet carried an air of mystery. While she looked at her stunning reflection in the mirror, the shopkeeper highly recommended this dress. Ellen liked it as well; it was simple and modest, and it wasn't flashy either.

On top of that, the diamond belt around her waist was a huge bonus that brought out all the advantages of her body. The top of the dress showcased a playful V-neck, and the cinched waist as well as the bottom of the dress displayed her slender legs. In the end, Ellen opted for this dress.

Ellen thought she had chosen a dress that wasn't very impressive, but she wasn't aware that the designers of this dress were top-of-the-line, and that the diamond belt that matched her waist alone was already worth eight figures.

Then, she began to do her hair. Her long and dark hair surprised the hairstylist, who hadn't seen long hair that hadn't been dyed with chemicals for a long time. Ellen's hair was black and smooth, emitting a natural glow in the light.

"Miss Reiss, I'll do your hair for you!" "All right, thank you." Ellen nodded. "Have some water, Miss Reiss." Another attendant thoughtfully served a glass of water for her.

After Ellen said her thanks, the hairstylist began to get to work. Although it was a simple braiding process, she meticulously tended to every single strand of hair to create an elegant hairstyle for Ellen. The hairstylist worked on styling her hair into a soft and sweet updo that would enhance her face, and gradually, her demeanor changed.

The next step was makeup. The makeup artist didn't cover her assets but enhanced her beauty even more by focusing on her best features. Soon, the plain girl in the mirror disappeared and was replaced with the reflection of a gentle and sweet young lady.

Her slightly curled hair cascaded down her shoulders, showcasing her wonderfully sculpted rosy cheeks, making her. unbelievably beautiful. Even the surrounding attendants couldn't help but silently gasp to themselves, thinking that Ellen was stunning when she dressed up.

Soon after, it was time to select her jewelry and high heels. She went for a pair of simple diamond studs which did not steal the limelight away from her dress but lined her hair and small earlobes with a glittering light.

On her. wrist was a small bracelet, and she wore a thin chain around her neck. Each piece of jewelry did not stand out from the others, but silently. highlighted Ellen's beauty.

Time went by without her realizing it, and after Ellen tried on her shoes, it was as if she had become a different person. "Miss Reiss, we've prepared some afternoon tea for you. Please enjoy," the shopkeeper said.

After serving the desserts, the attendant left, leaving Ellen the perfect opportunity to rest and drown in her thoughts on the sofa in front of the second-floor French window.

Just then, an attendant came over with a cup of coffee. Ellen asked curiously, "May I know if there are any other customers at this time?"

She only asked because, during the time she had spent in the store, she noticed that she was the only customer there.

The attendant let out a laugh. "Didn't you know, Miss Reiss? You're the only customer we're attending to from three to five. We aren't taking other customers during this time."

Ellen's alluring eyes widened. "Huh?" "Enjoy your drink, Miss Reiss." Upon saying that, the attendant left with a smile. Ellen, on the other hand, was unable to recover to her senses.

If she was the only customer in such a large store, did it mean that this time slot had been reserved for her? It must've cost a lot to reserve such a grand dress store for two hours! Ellen covered her face, inwardly thanking Jared for how kind he was to her.

At the same time, in a different dress store, Selena was picking out her evening dress as well. She, on the contrary, acted haughtily and tried on several of their best dresses before she left with a red and tight-fitting dress, having decided to go for a provocative look.

She had to be on her best behavior tonight and seize the opportunity to escape Charlie's clutches for a better target. Besides, she was still hoping that she could see Jared tonight. It would be great if he's there, she thought.

Chapter 1683

At around five o'clock in the evening, a gray sports car pulled out from Presgrave Group and sped into the sunset, resembling an elegant leopard as it raced through the crowd of cars.

At the same time, in the dress store, Ellen sat in front of the window and flipped through a magazine with the setting sun in the distance. As the pedestrians walked by and glanced upstairs, they couldn't help but stop in their tracks and wonder whom the young lady sitting up there was.

Under the sunset, the gray sports car parked in front of the dress store. Upon seeing it, the attendants understood that the driver had come to pick up Ellen.

They only knew that this guest had spent a fortune to reserve the store for two hours but did not know what he looked like. They guessed that he must be a man in his forties as the wealthy ones were usually of this age.

However, when the door of the sports car was pushed open and they saw the young man stepping out of the car, the attendants were instantly filled with envy. The rich man who had reserved their store was a handsome and stunning young man.

He was perfect in every sense of the word: he had the grace, the right looks, and the perfect body. He was simply the legendary Prince Charming himself. At the same time, they could finally put a face on the male leads of the novels they read.

Although he was only wearing a simple black button-down paired with a grey suit, he was still stunning from every angle. Blown away by his looks, the attendants were only able to return to their senses after a long pause, and they rushed forward to welcome him.

“Welcome, Mr. Presgrave. Miss Reiss is ready now,” the attendant said with a smile. “Where is she?”

“In the tearoom on the second floor.” “I’ll go and see her.” Saying that, Jared glanced at his wristwatch and noticed that there was still a lot of time left.

Jared took the stairs and walked to the tearoom on the second floor with the guidance of the attendant. When he arrived, he lightened his footsteps, his gaze drawn to the girl sitting in front of the window.

The light from the French window enveloped her body, and the simple little black dress complemented her remarkable figure to the fullest.

The light from the setting sun highlighted her fair complexion, making her skin a little translucent with a slight blush. Her small nose and moist red lips looked extremely delicate as if she were a doll.

It was as if Jared’s heart had been thoroughly seized by something, and he couldn’t focus on anything except her.

Meanwhile, Ellen sensed someone’s arrival. Thinking that he was an attendant, she raised her eyes, only to jump in surprise when she saw him.

“You’re here, President Presgrave.” Ellen stood up before greeting him. Jared looked her up and down, an approving smile inexplicably appearing at the corner of his lips as he said, “Not bad. You look good.”

Ellen grew shy from his words. It was her first time dressing up so grandly in front of him, but at the same time, she was elated that he was able to see her in a better light. “Let’s go!” he said to her.

Ellen stood up and lifted a small pink bag next to her. It was small and delicate, enough to hold her phone, and beautifully embellished with diamonds. She took a step after him, and as they arrived at the

stairs, Jared extended his hand toward her. Realizing that he wanted to hold her hand, she reached over graciously and allowed him to lead her down the stairs.

As the attendants watched the pair, they thought to themselves, | didn't know a couple that looked so good together existed! "Have a safe trip, Mr. Presgrave." The shopkeeper respectfully walked them to the door with the attendants in tow.

Jared nodded and led Ellen to the car before he opened the door to the passenger seat and helped her in. After she had taken her seat, he got into the car as well. Soon, the gray sports car revved and entered the sea of cars, the sight extraordinarily dazzling.

At the same time, Selena was waiting for Charlie in a cafe. She felt a burst of disgust upon seeing his rotund figure of two hundred pounds, but she still smiled charmingly to welcome him. Charlie took the opportunity to reach out and hold her, pulling her closer to him, and his eyes fell on her V-neck, revealing an ill-intentioned look.

"I'll be in your care tonight, Mr. Dune!" Selena said as she got into his car, daydreaming about all the good things that were about to come her way tonight.

Chapter 1684

The charity ball was held on the tenth floor of the event hall in the Royal Hotel, owned by the Manson Group. It was a very high-end party with a lot of influential people attending it.

Since the guest list was so prominent and the event had been decorated so lavishly, all the reporters were also there to cover the news. Just like the red carpet, the guests' walkway tonight was worth a watch as well, as they were all commerce giants.

Selena, who saw the scale of the ball, understood that she had come to the right place, thinking that she would get to know a lot of extraordinary people tonight.

Holding onto Charlie's arm, she entered with him and even posed in front of the cameras. Noticing that they were photographing her, she naturally did not mind showing off to them.

"Wow, Mr. Dune! Tonight's party is so grand!" Selena commented. Elated, Charlie replied, "Of course. I've already stated how not just anybody can come to this event, after all."

A short while after they went in, a gray sports car arrived at the entrance. The security was about to open the door for the guest, but suddenly, a bodyguard from the car behind came running up to the security and stopped him. Obviously, the person sitting inside the car was not one that anybody could simply get close to.

The bodyguard opened the door before Jared got out of the car with Ellen, who was a bit stunned. It was then she felt someone flashing lights on her face. Turning around to face the media, she was blinded by the flashes.

Smelling money from the owner of the car, the media naturally did not miss the chance to get a shot at them getting out of the car. Jared reached out and held Ellen's hand while the media were madly taking pictures of this scene.

What an elegant-looking man and a beautiful woman. The scene of them just standing together makes for a perfect picture from every angle.

Ellen, who could not tolerate the flashing lights, reached out and tried to block the flashes with her hand. It was then Jared extended his arm and brought her closer to his chest, leaving with her and walking to the main hall.

This left the reporters guessing who the handsome man and the woman he was protecting were.

Entering the lobby, with Jared leading the way, Ellen passed through the layers of security and staff, all of whom bowed and treated them respectfully without even asking for a pass. It was as if Jared's face was the ultimate pass.

Upon entering the elevator, Ellen pulled her sweaty hand away from him, embarrassed. Jared gently consoled, "You don't have to be so nervous."

She couldn't help it since it was her first time coming to such a grand event. It would be weird if she wasn't nervous! Pursing her lips, she smiled and furtively took deep breaths, trying to calm her nerves.

They saw that there was another checkpoint in the hallway to the event hall, but the stern- looking man who was standing there turned around and saw Jared before he quickly came to greet him. “Welcome, Young Master Jared.”

Smiling subtly, Jared reached out his hand, and the man held it with both hands. “Young Master Jared, it is our utmost honor to see you here.” “You're too kind.”

Ellen didn't know how high Jared's status was in the past. Right then, she could feel how much of a disparity existed between them.

| think | should be the one that has the utmost honor to be able to stand beside him!

As the golden gates of the event hall opened, a large space that could fit five hundred people appeared before them. Adorned with gold everywhere, it looked more like a palace with its dignified aura. This was something that normal people might not even get a glimpse of in their lives.

At that time, it was already quite late, so the event hall was filled with chatter and laughter, for most of the guests had already arrived.

This was why when Jared entered, the sound of the door opening attracted the guests in proximity to turn and take a look, wondering who would be coming at this time. And it was precisely this look that had numerous ladies falling head over heels for the man.

The young ladies nearly fainted at the sight of the man in the gray suit, for he looked just like a Prince Charming in fairy tales. Exuding aura like a royal individual, he had a very elegant disposition and a relaxed expression, making him look very alluring and calm.

Chapter 1685

Just as Selena turned around with a glass of wine in her hand, she overheard two women talking beside her. “Wow, who is he?! His looks are out of this world!”

Upon hearing this, Selena focused on the direction of their gaze. Sure enough, she saw Jared at first glance, nearly dropping her wine glass in shock. God has heard my prayers!

Jared really is here, and he's shaking hands with a senior. Selena felt her heart was about to stop beating, thinking this was her chance.

Yet, just as he finished shaking hands, Jared held another woman's hand and walked off. It was then Selena noticed the woman, pondering to herself whether that was his girlfriend or not.

Finally, Selena's jealousy erupted the moment the woman looked in her general direction. Damn it! Why is it her?! Are you telling me the woman who is accompanying Jared is actually Ellen?! | almost didn't recognize her!

Still, Selena had to admit that after dressing up, Ellen looked exceptionally stunning, for her figure and looks were top-tier. As Ellen stood alongside Jared, her graceful demeanor was very alluring.

This made Selena even more spiteful. Right now, her heart was in utter disarray.

On the other hand, Ellen did not see her since there were too many women who were dressed to kill, making her unable to take it all in. Instead, a lot of jealous gazes were thrown at her.

It was then Jared saw a senior walking up to him. He held Ellen's hand, saying, "Let's go over and greet someone." "Hello, Mr. Malik," greeted Jared. "You're here, Jared! The last time we ate together, it was still in Dansbury!" The senior laughed.

Xavier Malik was the vice president of the Manson Group. Being an influential person in the business world, he contacted Jared's family quite often, so he was somewhat his senior.

"Indeed, it has been! A few years flashed by just like that!"

"We haven't even met each other after coming back for so long, haha!" Xavier patted him on the shoulder, also noticing the beauty standing beside him. "Well, your companion sure is stunning!"

"She's Ellen." Jared looked at her with a smile.

Observing her from head to toe, Xavier knew that Jared's companion was not just some nobody. Besides, from Jared's gaze, he knew that this woman was not just his companion for the night.

If she marries the Presgrave Family, her status would be something else. Approaching him with another matter in mind, Xavier smiled and said, "Jared, I have a few friends that want to meet you in private."

Jared nodded before embracing Ellen subtly, whispering gently in her ear, "You can go take a seat there and wait for me. I'll come back for you soon."

Then, Jared called out to a waiter and took a glass of juice, handing it to her. Taking it, Ellen smiled. "Alright. You guys go ahead."

Selena, who had been watching her all this time, wanted to walk up to her when she passed by a couple of women and overheard one of them talking smugly. "He's Jared Presgrave, a classmate of mine during elementary school. I didn't think that I would bump into him here."

Under the envious gaze of the surrounding ladies, the woman who spoke cast a lovestruck gaze at Jared, who was walking upstairs. "Her

went abroad during fifth grade all of a sudden, and I didn't get to see him after that. But I can tell you he was the brightest person in our school."

"Wow, I'm so jealous of you! You were actually in the same class as him!"

Selena noticed that the woman was, as expected, a typical rich girl. With pretty looks and an elegant demeanor, she was leagues above the women around her. "Our relationship was very close back then, as he even borrowed things from me. He must still remember me," the girl said confidently.

"Hm, how about his female companion? Who is she? How come we've never seen her before?"

Chapter 1686

"That's right! Quite mysterious, I would say." Sensing a chance for a plan, Selena smiled and interrupted them. "You're talking about the female companion of Young Master Jared, right? I know her!" "You know her? Which prominent family does she hail from?"

“Prominent family? | believe you are all mistaken! She’s not some daughter of a rich family! She’s only an employee that works under the young master. | think she’s an assistant.” Selena had an extremely condescending tone.

“What? Even an assistant like her can enter here?” “Are you mistaken? She doesn’t look like one.”

“How can | be mistaken? She’s my cousin!! know her the best! Her parents and brother have all passed away, leaving her all alone. Although she isn’t old by any means, she is quite sly. Otherwise, how could she have conquered Young Master Jared?”

“What? That’s the kind of person she is?” One of the women was upset.

If even a woman of such a standing can be Young Master Jared’s partner, then we're all more than qualified to do so! These women were upset and could not accept this All of them thought that they could crush this assistant in front of them. And to think that we speculated she was some mysterious woman from an influential family!

“| heard that you’re the young master’s classmate. | think you’re the most suitable to be his companion tonight,” Selena said to the rich girl.

Her name was Dorothy Joypur. Her family meddled in the furniture industry and was well- known internationally. At that moment, she felt that Selena’s words were right.

“But doesn’t the young master already have her?”

“| have an idea that can make you become his companion tonight,” Selena touted confidently. “What idea?” Dorothy closed in. After Selena whispered something to her, Dorothy had a surprised look. “Not bad.”

“Hello, I’m Selena Aguirre. How should | address you, Miss?”

“I’m Dorothy Joypur. If you help me with this, then I’ll treat you as a friend from now on,” said Dorothy, as one needed to be capable to be able to join her clique.

Naturally, Selena was all but too willing to make this friendship happen. “Alright. I’ll help you. Also, you’ll need to ask your friends to act in this too.”

Dorothy, who was the richest amongst them, said to her friends, “Cooperate with Miss Aguirre later and chase that unsightly woman away

Selena’s plan was to chase Ellen away, vacating a space as Jared’s companion, so that Dorothy could get close to him and become his partner instead.

Just as Ellen sat on the sofa for not too long, a woman suddenly called out to her, “It’s really you! I thought I mistook someone else for you!” Looking up, Ellen was a bit shocked. Selena? Why is she here?

Selena saw that Jared followed someone upstairs, so she knew that Ellen was a sitting duck. If the plan goes well, she’ll be ousted in a short while. “What do you want from me?” Ellen had a somewhat cold expression.

Sitting down, Selena hugged her arm and said, “I saw that you came with Young Master Jared. I didn’t think that you guys had progressed so quickly! Ellen, you really know your stuff!” “I don’t need you to comment on my personal life.”

“You know that every woman here is from a prominent family, right? If I told the others that you’re only an assistant, a bottom feeder, what do you think they would say about you? No matter how lavish the dress you’re wearing is, it cannot hide your meager status.” Selena laughed in a shrill tone.

Ellen had a slightly flushed face as she looked at Selena. “What exactly do you want?”

“I heard others were talking about you just now! They all thought that you were some rich girl! But I know your background the best. I can tell them about it right now, so they’ll know who you truly are.”

“Suit yourself. If you want to, then go tell the whole world!” Finding this a bit annoying, Ellen took her glass of juice and stood up.

It was then Selena stood up as well, for her objective of insulting Ellen was to make her leave her seat and walk toward the guests. Just as Ellen took a few steps, Selena suddenly pushed her, making Ellen bump into a woman and spill her juice onto the hem of the woman’s dress.

Chapter 1687

Enraged, Ellen turned to look at Selena. Selena was crossing her arms, watching as the situation unfolded. “Aren't you going to apologize for soiling the woman's dress?”

It was then the woman whose dress was soiled shouted, “Are you blind?! Do you know how much my dress costs?!” “I’m sorry, | didn’t mean it,” Ellen apologized.

“Didn't mean it? | think you did mean it! Never mind. | don’t want this dress anymore, so pay up! One million!” The woman wanted one million as compensation.

Ellen’s expression changed. She bit her lips and replied, “It’s only fruit juice, so it can be cleaned. | can help you dry clean it.” “No need. Pay up, right now.” The woman was very fierce.

It was then Selena came over. “Miss, she’s my cousin. Could you please be benevolent and forgive her?”

“| can forgive her! But she must leave the party! | don’t want to see her! Otherwise, if she stays here any longer, don’t blame me for acting like the bad guy!” the woman threatened.

Selena immediately held onto Ellen. “Do your hear that? They don’t want you to compensate them! Just leave! You can tell the young master that you had something to deal with.”

Dorothy, who was standing by the side, was very much looking forward to Selena’s plan working out so that she could become Jared’s companion.

Seeing that Ellen showed no intention of leaving, Selena hinted at the woman with her eyes. The next second, the woman took a glass of red wine and was about to splash it onto Ellen. “If you still won’t leave, then I’m going to splash this on you.”

This frightened Ellen greatly, for her dress was worth a fortune. Besides, she needed to return it, so she took a step back immediately.

“Ellen, why are you still standing here like a fool? Leave now! They’re not ones to be trifled with!” Selena was urging her, acting as if she was helping Ellen. Ellen looked up, wanting to look for Jared, but he was nowhere to be found.

Seeing through her thoughts, Selena smirked. “Trying to seek help from Young Master Jared? | think you can give up on that. He’s talking with his friends in the VIP room upstairs.”

“Till give you three seconds to get out of my sight. Otherwise, I’m going to splash this on you and embarrass you.” The woman had a menacing look, seemingly not one to be trifled with..

“Is it that once my cousin leaves, you won't pursue this matter further?” Selena immediately asked the woman. “Yes! If she does, then I'll let this go. Otherwise, don't blame me for what will happen,” answered the woman.

Selena grabbed Ellen before dragging her in the direction of the entrance. “Why are you still not leaving? Are you going to reimburse her?”

Struggling, Ellen rebuked, “Let go of me! I’m not leaving Selena immediately retorted, “I’m doing this for your own good! Do you really think you hail from some rich family? This is no place for people like you! Just look at yourself!”

As for the woman whose dress got soiled, she crossed her arms and walked over menacingly. “Hm? Why are you still here? Are you really that eager to have wine splashed all over your face?” She then took a glass of red wine from one of the waiters before walking toward Ellen.

With a pale expression, Ellen took a step back involuntarily as the girl kept threatening her.. “I’m going to do it!”

“The door's there. I'm going to count to three. If you're really not leaving, then you'll be seeing what I'm capable of,” warned the woman. Under such circumstances, Ellen pondered that besides leaving, there was no other option left for her.

It was then Selena exchanged glances with Dorothy, who was standing by the sidelines. Originally, Dorothy was quite satisfied, as she did not plan on butting in, but seeing that Ellen was being stubborn and did not want to leave made her a bit anxious. Holding a glass of wine in her hand, she stepped forward. “Miss, I heard that you are only an assistant. Are you sure you're qualified to be here?”

Upon hearing this, Ellen understood that Selena was in cahoots with these people. She realized that their goal was to chase her away. Otherwise, how would this woman know her identity as an assistant?

Chapter 1688

Ellen had never been bullied in school before. But right now, she was surrounded on all sides by these snobbish rich girls, who were using their status to oppress others.

“Ellen, stop being foolish and just leave.” Selena was afraid that Jared might return at any moment, so she started to rush her.

Smirking, Ellen replied, “What if I don't? And why should I leave? Are any one of you the organizer of this event? If not, then you don't have the right to tell me to leave!”

Her words stunned Dorothy, Selena, and her three friends, as they never thought Ellen would say this. “Ellen, how thick-skinned do you have to be to say that! Things have already come to this point, yet you're still insisting on staying here!”

Selena mocked. “I think you don't want your dress anymore, do you?”

Ellen nonchalantly rebuked, “You're right. I don't want my dress anymore. But, if you splash that glass of red wine at me, then you'll have to pay for the dress.”

“You....” The haughty woman was rather troubled by this. “It was you who soiled my dress first. Now, I'm just mimicking your actions, so why do I have to reimburse you?”

“Because this dress was given to me by Young Master Jared. If you do soil it, then you won't be paying me. You'll be paying him instead, replied Ellen calmly. Right then, she was livid since she was being bullied by Selena and the others for no reason at all. Just because I'm poor doesn't mean they can bully me like this.

Dorothy's expression darkened. “Ellen Reiss, am I right? Do you know who I am?” “I don't.”

“First of all, I'm Jared's classmate. Second of all, my father is good friends with the organizer of this event. So, I have the right to make you leave. Otherwise, I'll call security over.

Now choose: do you want to leave on your own two feet or be forcefully dragged out by the security?” Dorothy took advantage of her status to oppress her.

The other three watched on since Dorothy was taking the lead now, while Ellen was like a lone soldier that was surrounded on all sides.

Little did they know that the man witnessed this scene on the second floor. Jared, holding a glass of red wine in his hand, walked out, wanting to look for Ellen.

Yet, he did not think that Ellen would be surrounded by four women when he was about to reach the exit. Although he didn't know what they were talking about, he could tell that Ellen was being bullied. With a cold gaze, Jared put down his wine and walked toward the staircase.

Due to Dorothy and her cronies' backs facing the event hall, only Ellen was facing the crowd, so when Ellen saw the man cutting through the guests and walking toward them, she felt all fuzzy inside.

Then, she said to Dorothy, “What if I don't leave? What will you do?” Dorothy sneered. “If you don't, we'll teach you a lesson tonight!” “What barbaric behavior.” Ellen frowned in anger.

“So what? This is all because you're monopolizing Young Master Jared. The only partner deserving of him is Miss Dorothy herself,” stated the woman in the soiled dress.

Dorothy was still feeling smug, not knowing that a person with a terrifying aura was standing behind her, taking in their conversation. "Ellen, if you know what's good for you, then make yourself scarce. Otherwise, I'll be announcing your lowly status." Selena smirked.

"I am the only one deserving to be Young Master Jared's companion. If you still have a brain, then get out of my sight, Dorothy admonished.

Seeing that Jared heard all this, Ellen pointed. with her chin at Dorothy, replying. "You know, how about you turn around and ask Young Master Jared that? Does he like the idea of you being his female companion?"

Realizing what her words meant after a few seconds, they turned around in panic. All at once, Dorothy's face flushed crimson red. None of them discovered the fact that Jared had been standing behind them all this while, listening to their haughty words.

Selena, whose soul almost left her body, quickly turned around, wanting to escape. Although Jared just stood there, motionless and speechless, his chilly aura still informed them that he was very, very livid.

"Young... Jared! Do you still remember me? I'm your classmate from elementary school, Dorothy! Dorothy Joypur!" Dorothy immediately leveraged their past relationship to suck Jared up, trying to make him remember her while she was at it.

Chapter 1689

Yet, Jared ignored her and walked toward Ellen, asking. What happened?" "Miss Joypur over here tried to team up with my cousin to chase me away so that she could become your partner for tonight," replied Ellen truthfully.

Looping an arm around Ellen, Jared turned around, his sharp, cold gaze sweeping across the four people, and asked, "Who gave you the right to bully my girlfriend?"

The four women's eyes widened at his words. Girl... Girlfriend?! Ellen was actually Jared's girlfriend? She's not just a female companion?

Wide-eyed, Selena didn't expect that they were already a couple. How did they progress so quickly?

Ellen, who was also stunned, surmised that this was Jared helping her to raise her status. Yet, before she finished processing her thoughts, the man held her cheeks and forced his assertive yet moist lips against her red lips, kissing her.

At that moment, Ellen felt as if an explosion went off in her mind. On the other hand, the four women were jealous and embarrassed, for they had to endure Jared kissing another woman right in front of them, showing his love publicly.

“Tonight, except Ellen, none of you have the qualification to be my companion.” Jared looked straight at Dorothy.

Somehow, Dorothy’s face was both pale and flushed, making it quite an interesting spectacle. She was so embarrassed she wanted to bury her head in the sand to hide from Jared’s gaze.

“Young Master Jared, this has nothing to do with us! It was her idea to chase Miss Reiss away. One of Dorothy’s friends quickly made Selena the scapegoat.

“Exactly. She was the one who told us that Miss Reiss is an assistant and that she was her cousin. It was her idea to make us chase her away.”

Selena blushed furiously, matching the color of her bright red dress, making her beautiful dress seem lackluster in comparison. Dorothy quickly added, “That’s right. Jared, we didn’t want to bully Miss Reiss. We only fell into her trap.”

Jared fixed his gaze on Selena, who originally wanted to attract his attention. Although she had successfully done so, it was rage that was directed at her instead.

“I’m overlooking this matter for the sake of your parents. Now, make yourself scarce.” Upon hearing this, Selena bit her lips before glaring at Ellen. Not thick-skinned enough to continue staying in the venue, she left for the entrance dejectedly.

Meanwhile, Ellen was still in a bit of a daze, as the kiss disconnected her from reality temporarily.

Dorothy and the others felt ashamed to stay there any longer since Jared's gaze made them feel like they were trash that should be disposed of.

Soon after Selena left, Dorothy and the others followed suit, unfortunately bumping into her after they went down. Selena was hailing a cab since she didn't drive to the event. Besides, leading to the hotel was a very long stretch of road, and she did not want to walk.

"Hey! Our plans were ruined by you tonight!" Dorothy vented her anger.

The other two were the same because they had planned on having a good time throughout the night at the venue. Now, because of Selena's plans, they had no choice but to leave due to shame.

Selena felt her heart crack. "I was only helping you guys. Why are you saying this?"

Clenching her teeth, Dorothy hinted at her friends, who stepped forward and pressed down on both of Selena's shoulders. Being a hot-headed person, she slapped Selena without saying anything. "This is what you deserve because of tonight."

"You... Holding her cheek, Selena was angered to the point of her face turning red.

"Look at that cheap dress. | wonder where she rented it from." "You're right. And she actually dared to mock others? We were being angelic when we didn't laugh at her."

Dorothy's family really was wealthy, so she had the valet drive her Ferrari out and parked right in front of Selena. "You want to be my friend? You aren't qualified."

Because Selena was afraid of Dorothy's money and influence, she did not insult them directly. Instead, she waited until Dorothy drove away. before she swore, "B*tch."

Chapter 1690

Yet, Ellen was much stronger in this regard than her. Selena had a mental breakdown and screamed, nearly going crazy. Suddenly, she hated her parents for not being rich enough and not being able to provide her with more, which led her to be bullied by others like this.

Inside the event hall, Ellen was brought upstairs by Jared into a lounge room. Her face was still a bit flushed under the lights, and she did not look at him directly.

It was as if she did not dare to look into his eyes. Looking at the seemingly paralyzed woman sitting on the sofa, Jared had a naughty smile.

“What? Are you afraid that I'll eat you?” He was holding a glass of red wine, exuding a bad-boy look. Finally, Ellen looked at him in embarrassment. “Thanks for just now.”

“How are you planning to thank me?” the man teased. It was because she was acting like a scared bunny that was just inviting others to tease her. Pursing her red lips, Ellen blinked her eyes. “How do you want me to thank you?”

The man suddenly looked at her lips. Even though it was just a quick kiss, he had already tasted the fruit-like sweetness from it, making him wonder what would happen if they kissed. for longer.

That was so unsatisfying. It was as if something was in his head, affecting his thoughts..

“If anybody bullies you like that next time, don't hesitate to call me. Not even for a second,” Jared reminded. “No matter what I'm doing, I'll put down everything and come to your side.”

This warmed Ellen deep down since this was just like her brother protecting her. She remembered that her brother once said something similar, stating to tell him if she ever got bullied and he would rush over at the first notice.

“Thank you, President Presgrave.” Ellen nodded. Thinking about what Jared said to Selena just now, Ellen asked, ‘President Presgrave, do you know my uncle's family?’

“I don't. But, because they had helped me in the past, my family has always been thankful to them,” Jared replied. But he did not talk about the heart transplant, as he did not want Ellen to know that he nearly died before.

This was something that Jared was not too willing to tell others since he thought that this would weaken his image in the public's eyes.

Ellen nodded, thinking Connor must have taken advantage of this relationship to land her a job in Presgrave Group. And that was how she got the opportunity to meet Jared.

It was then the music started playing downstairs. Thinking he hadn't been spending much time with Ellen tonight, Jared stood up and suggested, "Come on. Let's have a dance downstairs."

At this, Ellen quickly waved her hands. "But I don't know how to dance." About the things that she was not adept at, she was afraid of embarrassing herself.

"Well, I can teach you. It's easy." Jared reached out, insisting on dancing with her. Although she was nervous, she wanted to dance too, so she placed her hand in his, allowing him to take the lead.

They reached the event hall only to see that the dance floor had been prepared, with around ten people dancing. The lights had been dimmed down too. Walking to the edge of the dance floor, they noticed that a lot of couples had already begun to dance.

Ellen gulped while observing their steps. It seems easy enough. It's just that the man steps back while the woman steps forward, and vice-versa. I think it's just to create a romantic atmosphere since I don't see anybody really dancing seriously.

Feeling her wrist being held by the man, she held onto the man's broad shoulder. The man then held her waist with both hands. "Follow my steps."

Ellen was so nervous that she accidentally stepped on his foot, yet Jared only held the pain in and smiled patiently. "Slower."

Panicking, Ellen stepped on his foot again. She rested her head on his chest out of embarrassment. "I don't want to do this anymore." Ellen gave up, announcing that she wanted to leave.

“It's fine. Try again.” The man encouraged her. With her head on his chest like that, she watched their footsteps and slowly tried to match his rhythm. Yet, she noticed the man's long legs and thought, My word. Jared's legs are so straight and long!