

N Destiny 1751

Chapter 1751

Jared wondered what went wrong. Ellen shouldn't be that emotional upon knowing the truth. Clearly, someone provoked her with something.

His parents sought consent from the other party before proceeding with the transplant, so it was not a forceful deal. Therefore, he wondered why the permissible deal sounded like a deception to Ellen. He fully believed in his parents, who would never do something like that.

Ellen received the news from the Aguirre Family. Perhaps they contorted the truth?

Everything made sense if he put it that way. The Aguirre Family feared the notion of Ellen coming after their money under Jared's support. Thus, they decided to seize the chance to drive a wedge between the couple.

On that note, everything Ellen knew was based on how the Aguirres told her the story. If they lied that it was a forceful donation, she would resent Jared for sure. Damn it!

All of a sudden, his resentment toward that family spurred to the roof. Their greed knew no bounds, and they kept hurting Ellen. Now that they had crossed his bottom line, they would not be able to get away from it.

Meanwhile, Selena returned home to watch the show. When she heard the news of Connor joining her plan and lying to Ellen, she could not be any happier. Now, Ellen and Jared were destined to go on separate ways. Who could she rely on without his protection?

Connor slept early due to a headache, whereas Olivia plunged into distress. She had plans for shopping in the morning, but they had gone out of the window. "Your father didn't manage to get a single penny from that petty Presgrave! He promised to give it this afternoon, yet there's nothing in our bank account." She huffed.

Selena was aware of how shrewd Jared was, so it was considered a risk for Connor to ask for money this time. In the end, he came back empty-handed and revealed Kevin's identity instead.

“Mom, you still got me. I'll marry someone rich. Don't worry,” she said confidently. “Yup. You're the only one we can depend on. We invested so much money in you, so you must find someone rich to marry.”

“I will never let my life go to waste.” Selena always had plans for her future.

Even if Jared and Lambert were out of her league, she could marry someone from a decent family. She was reveling in Ellen's breakup at the moment, for she need not worry that Ellen would lead a better life than her.

In the meantime, Ellen was clueless about where to go when the cab driver asked for a destination. Her house was demolished, and she seldom kept in touch with her relatives, whom she could not bring herself to disturb.

She had a few close colleagues, but she figured it would be undoing to interrupt their personal space. At long last, she resorted to a temporary stay in a hotel before looking for a house.

As such, she told the driver to take her to the nearest hotel, but he stopped at a five-star hotel, assuming that she was loaded. “Miss, we're here.”

Ellen alighted from the car without a second thought, and her eyes widened the moment she saw the huge golden sign. Oh, this doesn't look affordable.

While she was miles away, a sports car accelerated right in her direction as the driver appeared to be on the phone. It was too late when he finally noticed Ellen because both she and her luggage flew a few feet away. Her head hit on the ground, and she lost consciousness immediately.

Since it happened right at the entrance of the hotel, the security guards rushed to the scene. The young man, who got out of the sports car, was frantic. He was talking to his friend over the phone when he ran into her.

It was his first time encountering such an accident. Instantly, he dialed someone's number. “Lambert, are you at the hotel? I ran into someone by accident. Come here quick!”

Chapter 1752

“What?” “Hurry! At the entrance! What am I supposed to do? She fainted and is bleeding!” The young man was scared out of his wits.

After the receptionist called 911, a man in a robe appeared. Judging from his wet hair, it seemed like he had just come out of the shower.

“Bro, what should I do?” The young one pulled him while pointing at the fainted girl, whom the man-in-robe instantly recognized before punching him. “Ouch! What's that for?”

“Can't you focus on the road? Why did you run into someone-someone I like at that!” Lambert flew another punch at Corey before approaching her.

Never once in his wildest dream had he ever imagined himself meeting an injured Ellen at the hotel. At that moment, the ambulance arrived. He carried her into the ambulance, and Corey followed along.

In the hospital, Ellen regained consciousness before she was pushed into the emergency room. When the confused girl almost fell off the stretcher, Lambert supported her with nimble moves.

“Mr. Orey? It's you” The surprise lasted for a sheer moment as she kneaded her forehead due to a headache. He comforted her. “You were hit by a car, Ellen.

You should get a full medical check-up in case of any after-effects.”

She averted her gaze onto the young man behind Lambert, who quickly apologized. “I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I was on the phone while driving.”

Corey appeared sincere in his apology, but she glared at him. “Be careful next time.” Lambert chipped in. “Did you hear her? Be careful on the road.” “Okay, brother.”

She was baffled momentarily. “Brother? You mean brother by blood?”

“He’s my cousin,” answered the embarrassed Lambert. He donned only a robe, so it was rather uncomfortable to feel the cold air touching his skin underneath.

“Ellen, you should get a brain check-up. You hurt your head.” Lambert then ordered Corey to reserve a brain examination for her. Although it had only been a few days since they last met, she appeared unusually weary to him; her eyes were glazed over.

“I apologize on behalf of Corey, but why were you alone at the hotel?” He was curious. “I was going to stay there.”

“There’s only a suitcase with you. Did someone drive you out?” Lambert was blaming Jared inwardly for dumping her that quickly.

She felt hot behind her eyes upon hearing that. What happened today was an emotional roller coaster ride for her. When she raised her head, her eyes were glistening with tears.

At that moment, he was certain with his guess that Ellen was dumped. His hands balled into a fist as he cursed inwardly, Jared Presgrave, that scumbag! How can he dump someone as lovely as her? Now, he can’t blame me for claiming her as mine.

Thereafter, Ellen spent some time at the nurse’s station to disinfect the swollen part of her head. During then, some nurses were chuckling on the account that it was their first time seeing someone dressed in a robe at the hospital, a handsome man at that! Thanks to his looks, the robe seemed like a custom-made garment to others.

“Miss, your boyfriend must be worried sick about you. He didn't even have the time to change out of his robe.” The nurse teased. Ellen shook her head. “We're just friends.”

A friend who cares this much for you? Just tackle him, you silly girl! The nurses shared the same notion.

After the nurse bandaged Ellen's head, she underwent a brain check-up. It was nothing serious, but the doctor advised her to take a good rest.

At the same time, Lambert's secretary had driven a car to the hospital. Corey wanted to hitch a ride, but Lambert thwarted him..

Chapter 1753

As Lambert entered the car, he grabbed Corey's shoulder blade and whispered, 'Bring her luggage to my place, or your parents will know what you've done today.'

"You're brutal, dude, barked Corey. After seeing Lambert off, he hailed a cab to return to the hotel. He did not expect the day he would see his indifferent cousin be infatuated with a woman to come.

Meanwhile, Jared's face fell upon the bodyguards' return to the Presgrave Group. "You had one job, and you failed me."

"There were too many cabs on the road at the same time. We got the wrong one." The bodyguard felt helpless because it was too late back then.

Jared heaved a heavy breath. "Look into the license number and contact the driver. Find out where she went. Just track her down!"

The authoritative tone proved how distressed he was. She's way too emotional at the moment. What if she happens to pass by a lake and think of something silly?

He could not bring himself to think further. about it. The Aguirre Family was merciless to sever their relationship without considering. Ellen's emotions and livelihood.

Through the black box recorder of their car, the bodyguards soon contacted the driver. However, he kept his lips tight. It was not until they revealed that Ellen showed suicidal tendencies that the surprised driver blurted the hotel's location. As such, the bodyguards dashed to the hotel thereafter.

On the other hand, Ellen, who was in Lambert's car, thought he was going to take her to the hotel. Yet, he drove the car into the garage of a huge mansion. "Mr. Orey, I thought you were going to send me to the hotel," she questioned.

"The doctor said you need a few days of rest. The hotel is inappropriate for that. You can stay here instead." "No, the hotel is better!" She refused.

"Do you think I'm a bad guy? Relax. I'm famous for my chivalry." He then opened the car door for her. "You don't have to be afraid, Miss Reiss."

The second she got out of the car, a pang of dizziness caught her off-guard, after which he held her shoulders. "Are you okay?" "I'm dizzy." Ellen could barely speak.

"It seems like it has been a hard day for you. Your injuries are making it worse. Stay. I'll look after you. Lambert was too worried to let her go.

She could not leave even if she wanted to as she had nowhere to go, and her circumstances were not helping. In hindsight, she accepted his offer. "I'll just stay for two days, Mr. Orey. Sorry for the trouble."

"I don't mind you staying for a week or two." He helped her to the living room. "Let's go to the couch. You need to rest. Corey will bring over your luggage later on."

Squirming on the couch like a frail kitten, she shut her eyes to get some rest while he covered a thin blanket on her.

In the meantime, the bodyguards arrived at the hotel to inquire about Ellen's check-in record, yet her name was missing from the list. "Are you looking for a girl in a white shirt?"

"Yes. Have you seen her?" "She was sent to the hospital after meeting at car accident. A man left with her luggage a while ago."

"Do you have any video of the accident? We're her friends."

“Yes. Hold on. The receptionist contacted the security guards to obtain the footage that recorded the car accident until the arrival of the ambulance.

The bodyguards called Jared as soon as they acquired the footage. “Mr. Presgrave, Miss Reiss met an accident and was taken to the hospital. I'll forward the footage to you right now.”

Chapter 1754

Jared was waiting for updates in the office, never expecting to receive news of Ellen getting hurt. When he saw her faint on the ground after being hit by the reckless driver, his hands formed into fists. Soon, a familiar person appeared in the footage, and he recognized the face at the drop of a hat. Lambert. He's the first person to carry her into the ambulance, huh?

“Get me his contact number,” he ordered Stanley. Impressively, it did not take Stanley long to obtain Lambert's contact number. The urgent Jared dialed the number immediately, for he wished to know Ellen's condition.

Meanwhile, Lambert was basking under the sun in the garden when his phone rang. “Hello? Who is this?”

“It's Jared. How's Ellen?” The trembling voice resounded. Lambert was caught off-guard that the man contacted him in person. “How did you know she's with me?”

“Cut it out. Just tell me how's she doing.” Jared snapped. “Her forehead is swollen. That's all.” “Where is she?” “She's resting at my place. Are you going to take her away by force, Mr. Presgrave?” “Send me your address.” “I'd rather see you try.” Lambert sneered and terminated the call.

Jared cursed under his breath, whereas Stanley began to track down Lambert's place. Due to Lambert's feelings for Ellen, Jared believed they should not stay in the same place together, not to mention that she was in a frail state. He might take advantage of her!

“Found it. This is Lambert's place, Mr. Presgrave. Stanley was a highly efficient employee. In a haste, Jared grabbed the car keys and left the company.

On the other hand, Corey delivered the luggage to Lambert's place and waved his hand looking exhausted. “Just what is in this carrier? It's hefty!”

"It's everything she has left." Lambert came up to him. "Bro, you must keep this between us, or Mom's gonna confiscate my car." "Deal. Now, leave, She's in the living room, so be quiet."

"I'm thirsty. Why can't I rest for a moment?" Corey was upset by Lambert's cold attitude now that he was smitten with a girl. Nevertheless, he was not planning on leaving.

"Just don't wake her up," warned Lambert before thinking about the incoming guest, whom he particularly took interest in. I bet Jared's on his way here. What happened between them?

A black Bugatti speeded on the busy road, advancing through every space between the cars. Similar to a majestic black panther, it accelerated toward the sunlight, which reflected the black into a sheen of brilliance.

Finally, the Bugatti parked at a private mansion, followed by three SUVs. Jared alighted from the car to ring the doorbell; instead of getting in his way, Lambert opened the door. Now, the two domineering men stood against each other.

One of them was clad in a tracksuit like a languid young man, while the other man was wrapped in a black suit, looking like an elite young master with his six bodyguards. The two different styles unexpectedly took the limelight all the same.

Holding a cup of tea, Corey came out of the house and felt the tense atmosphere, where he almost choked on the drink due to surprise. Then, he hurried to his cousin's side. "Lambert, who are these people? Should we call the cops?" questioned the frightened boy.

"No. He's Mr. Presgrave from the Presgrave Group." "Hand her over." Jared was dogged to take Ellen away today.

Corey wrapped his head around the situation at that. Wait. They're fighting over a woman! What is Lambert doing? How can he lay his eyes on Mr. Presgrave's woman?

Chapter 1755

When Corey heard that, he immediately ran inside the living room. "Ellen's injured and requires ample rest, so she has decided to stay at my place for a couple of days. Mr. Presgrave, please leave," Lambert said with his arms crossed.

"She's my girlfriend. I'll take care of her," Jared retorted coldly. He did not need anyone else to take care of his girlfriend.

In the meantime, Corey patted Ellen's cheek, which surprised her so much that her eyes widened in shock. Then, he quickly shushed her. "You're Miss Reiss, right? Something's gone wrong, and someone came to find you."

"Who?" "It's Mr. Presgrave. He's having a face-off with Lambert outside!"

Ellen was stunned as she did not expect Jared would find her hideout. She then stood up while supporting herself on the couch and left the living room. In the meantime, Corey, being an avid drama-watcher, followed behind her for some gossip.

Showing herself at the door, she was hit by the afternoon sun and was dazed for a while before using her hand to block the sunlight. "Ellen," Jared exclaimed in surprise as he felt relieved to see her in one piece.

At the same time, Lambert turned around to look at her. The sunlight shining on her made her look frail, and her long black hair was tumbled by the breeze, revealing her pale face. Overall, she resembled a shaky wisp of smoke that would disappear at any moment.

Instantly, her appearance evoked distress from the two men. "Ellen, I came to pick you up." Jared's tone was exceptionally gentle.

She merely glanced at him and shook her head but could not hold back her emotion once again, shocking the men as tears began streaming down her face. It was then that Lambert became more certain that Jared had hurt her in some way for her to be so emotionally hurt.

When she looked up at them with teary eyes, she looked pitiful yet resilient. “I’m not leaving with you, nor am I coming back to you. Just leave!” She made it clear to Jared while standing beside Lambert.

Within seconds, the contrast in mood became evident between the two men. One was hurt while one was surprised.

“Don't you see, Mr. Presgrave? Ellen is willing to stay with me.” Lambert gave Jared a provocative stare. “No, you must leave with me.” There was no way Jared was willing to let Ellen stay with Lambert.

Ellen shook her head again. Since she had planned to stay at Lambert’s place for only a couple of days, all she wanted from then on was some tranquillity. “I’m not leaving with you,” she replied determinedly.

“Fine. If you're not, I'll stay.” Jared was parroting her move. However, Lambert was unhappy about that. “Hey, Mr. Presgrave. This is my home, not a motel.”

“I'll be staying in the car. If you dare to touch a strand of her hair, I'll beat you up.” Jared turned around and left the doorway after leaving his remark. Indeed, he was dead set on spending the night inside his car outside of Lambert’s house.

“Is he nuts?” The frustrated Lambert then turned to Ellen and asked, “What happened between you two?” Not wanting to talk about it, she looked at him gratefully. “Mr. Orey, I’m sorry to trouble you. I'll leave after a moment.”

“Wait. You can rest assured that I don't find you troublesome, so please stay.” He was joyous that she declared her desire to stay. Also, he felt ecstatic in the face of a furious Jared.

Looking at the hungry and lethargic-looking woman, Lambert immediately ordered some food from a restaurant nearby and had it delivered to his doorstep. His assumption was spot on as she indeed bore an empty stomach until night came.

By the time she finished her meal, Corey had left, and she was led to a guest room on the third floor. “No one has stayed in this room before, so you can rest assured. I'll protect you,” said Lambert.

“Mr. Orey, I’m sorry for troubling you.” Ellen was apologetic toward the kind man.

“It's fine. Corey was the one who hit you with his car. Didn't you already forgive him? Why don't you see this as me making up on his behalf? It's not a big deal, really.” He assured her, sincerely wanting to take care of her.

Nodding, she closed the door and came to the balcony that so happened to oversee the front entrance. The car glowed under the dark sky, prompting her to wonder if Jared truly intended to stay the night in his vehicle.

Chapter 1756

At that moment, she saw a heavy-duty vehicle that seemed like a truck stop beside the car, so she continued watching curiously. Soon enough, the truck's interior lit up, after which she took a better look and discovered it was a luxurious caravan. Stunned, she sneered, Jared even brought a caravan here. Is he being serious?

Meanwhile, Lambert, too, heard the sound of a car engine and came out to take a look. When he saw the caravan parked in the yard, he could not help but be astonished by Jared's tolerance. It seemed like he was insisting on staying outside his house!

“Mr. Presgrave, don't you think this is too much?” He went over to joke.

Jared stood beside the caravan watching as his assistant and bodyguards brought his daily necessities into his new home. From today onward, this caravan would be his temporary nook and office. Hugging his arms, he stared warningly at Lambert. “Don't you touch her or have any thoughts about her. Or else, you'll be sorry.”

Lambert raised an eyebrow. “To tell you the truth, I fell in love with her the first time I saw her at the clubhouse. Of course, I'd never force her to like me, so let's do this fair and square. Ellen can choose whomever she likes.”

When Jared heard that, his heart sank because Lambert's words pressured and offended him. “Sorry that you have to live out here, Young Master Jared. I'll be heading back inside, though.” After saying that, Lambert left.

As Jared looked up at the mansion, he happened to see a thin figure on the balcony of the third floor. He looked over with his deep eyes and saw Ellen gazing at him. Though they were far apart, she could feel his stare, so she headed back inside.

Her feelings were still all over the place at the moment. Also, Connor's words and Kevin's pale face remained clouding her mind. She remembered she had to beg her uncle to see her brother for the last time.

Back then, Kevin was lying inside the ICU and was so skinny that he looked disfigured, which was all too different from the always-smiling older brother in her memory. Remembering how she could only look at him through the glass window, she felt like someone had ripped her heart out. How cruel had it been for Kevin to undergo such treatment during his last few moments?

On the other hand, Jared sat on the couch inside the caravan and saw a man in his fifties running over and greeting him, "Young Master Jared, you were looking for me?"

"Director Ferguson, I invited you over because I have some questions to ask you. It's about my surgery from sixteen years ago." Director Ferguson felt nervous. "Young Master Jared, are you not feeling well?"

"No, I'm doing fine. I heard it was you who signed the contract with the donor. I'd like to know if the donor's family had signed the agreement willingly, or were they forced to do so?" Jared inquired.

Hearing that, Director Ferguson immediately recalled that moment. Although he was up there in age, his recollection was still unmistakable. He thought about it and shook his head. "No, I remembered the donor's family agreed after a brief discussion while having the necessary knowledge."

"Why did they agree to donate?"

"We did mention to the couple about their reward after donation. Adding on to the compensation the Presgrave Family was willing to provide, they agreed and signed the papers."

"Do you have any surveillance footage that could prove the donor's complete willingness to authorize the procedure?"

“About that... | don't know. I'll have to contact my old friend because he was at the scene too. He was also the attending physician back then. | can ask him if there are any videos of that moment.”

“Sure. Sorry for the trouble.” Jared nodded as he believed Director Ferguson's statement, which also proved that Connor and his family had been lying and tricking Ellen.

Back then, his parents were with him because he was Seriously injured, so none of them had personally engaged with the Aguirres. Therefore, the only ones who had in-depth knowledge of the agreement were Director Ferguson and the bodyguards at the scene.

After Director Ferguson left, Jared heaved a faint sigh. The matter involved a huge misunderstanding, and since he failed to talk some sense into Ellen, he could only be there for her as a temporary fix to make up for her.

Chapter 1757

At the Aguirre Residence, the family was looking bitter. Connor had just shamelessly. contacted Benjamin, wanting to know if Jared intended to give him some money. However, Benjamin's attitude took a turn, and he asked Connor to wait for his news.

At that moment, Connor was walking around the room anxiously. When he thought about his future life, he was filled with sorrow. Meanwhile, Selena shared the same worry as she initially thought her father could get some compensation. Now that Jared found out the truth, there was no way he would not return the saving grace to Ellen!

Nonetheless, she was good at scheming and succeeded at sowing discord between the couple. Otherwise, he would have spoiled Ellen to the extreme!

“Mr. Presgrave is such an ungrateful man! Doesn't he know the person who suggested. signing the papers to save his life? It was me. | was the one who asked your dad to sign the papers. Would he have survived if it weren't for my insistence?”

“Really? Selena felt like that was the best. decision her mom had ever made. She would not have enjoyed such a good life had it not been for her mom's decision.

“Of course. Your dad was even reluctant to sign the papers, so it’s naturally because of me.” “Mom, you’re so kind!”

“Do you know why I agreed so quickly? Kevin was about to get unplugged anyway, and I saw those people wearing expensive clothes, so I assumed they had to be rich. That’s why I did that! Since they’re rich, they would certainly pay us handsomely if we donated Kevin’s heart.” Everything Olivia did was for profit.

“I told you we shouldn’t have lied to him. We should’ve told him that Kevin is Ellen’s older brother because if we did, he wouldn’t think that we lied to him. I can’t even bear to go outside now.” Connor glared at her.

“No one made you do it. I was just giving my suggestion, and you’re the one who took it seriously. She refused to admit her mistakes. “You’re... You’re a doom.”

“I’m a doom? Would you have decided to sign the papers without this ‘doom’ right here?”

When Connor heard that, he was immediately enraged. “Had we pushed that matter back a little, perhaps we would’ve gotten more money. from the Presgraves!”

Stunned, Olivia realized that her husband was right. At that time, Kevin’s heart was Jared’s only hope! Maybe we could have gotten a better deal! Gosh, was I too eager?

“H-How would I have known that they were the richest family in the city?” She pouted.

On the side-lines, Selena grew frustrated while watching her parents argue, so she brought her phone back to her room. After closing the door, she wondered about Ellen and Jared’s current status, prompting her to call her enemy.

Ellen had just finished her shower when her phone rang. When she saw it was a call from Selena, she hesitated before answering, “Hey.”

“Ellie, it’s me. How are you? Don’t you think of doing anything reckless!”

"I'm fine." "How's your relationship with Mr. Presgrave? Do you hate him?" Selena probed. The frowning Ellen remained silent.

Selena eagerly added, 'Ellie, we're your only family. If you're down, you can always come by and stay at our house. We can help you get through this.'

Faced with Selena's sudden enthusiasm, Ellen finally recalled what Connor and his family had been doing all these years. She had been too preoccupied with the matter of Kevin's heart, so Selena's fake kindness triggered her realization of how selfish and greedy their family was.

"I'll pass, but I heard that the Presgraves had given your family fifteen million as compensation. So, can you ask your dad where my share of the money is and why he hasn't given me any of that?" Ellen's voice was cold as ice.

"What? Ellen, what are you insinuating? Do you think my dad deliberately kept your share away from you? You were a kid back then! Also, money comes and goes! My family is broke now." Selena's face instantly turned gloomy.

Chapter 1758

"Why did you guys keep me in the dark for so long? Why are you only telling me now that Kevin's heart was donated? As his sister, why don't I know anything about that?" Ellen continued to question Selena.

"That... It wasn't that my parents refused to tell you. They were just trying to look out for you! They didn't want you to feel sad because of that matter, but we told you now, didn't we?"

"Oh? Are you saying I should be grateful to you?" Ellen asked through gritted teeth.

"Shouldn't you? Otherwise, what do you expect us to do? Our family is broke now anyway, so you can't get any money even if you want to." At the mention of finances, Selena remained undeniably sour.

"But you guys still have a house, a car, and investments. Regardless, your family has to give me half of the compensation!" By now, Ellen's eyes were red. She did not need the money; all she needed was justice.

Connor's family felt no guilt while spending the money they received from Kevin's heart and had been living a glorious life for sixteen years, yet they never thought to visit his grave once. How could such animals have the right to spend that fund?

She would rather donate that sum to charity. than let those ungrateful idiots take it.

“Ellen, do not try anything! I’m telling you to stop having any ideas about my family. We're poor as beggars! If you need someone to blame, you have the Presgraves for that! They didn't even give us much back then! There were only fifteen million, and it's been almost twenty years. Do you think that's a lot of money?” Selena was flustered as she did not expect Ellen would blame her family.

Originally, she thought Ellen would amount to no threat without Jared's backup, but she did not expect Ellen to list her demand.

“Can you swear that every word you say today is true? Did your parents not get tempted by the Presgraves' money and agree to sign the papers?” Ellen had regained her reasoning. With her uncle and aunt's personalities, how could they not agree to surrender Kevin's heart when the Presgraves promised them fifteen million?

“Of course, it's real! The Presgrave Family has power and wealth, and they had their eyes set on Kevin's heart because he was the only one who could save Mr. Presgrave! Where are you now? Is he still with you?”

“No.” “Atta girl! I'd say, you should stay as far away from him as possible. He's the one who stole your brother's heart, after all.”

As soon as Ellen heard that, she immediately reprimanded Selena silently, Jared was seriously injured and bedridden back then, and his life was also at risk. If Kevin learned about that before he passed away and knew he could save a life, I believe he would certainly agree to it. He was a kind soul, after all.

However, all she desperately wanted to know was whether Kevin's heart was donated out of Presgraves' threat or an amicable agreement with Connor and Olivia. That, to her, was extremely important.

“Ellen, if I were you, I would hate Jared and the Presgrave Family to death. Also, I wouldn’t want anything to do with them anymore in my life. Would you agree?” Selena asked.

She wanted to hear Ellen utter anything to imply that they had the same enemy and that she did not want anything to do with the Presgraves anymore.

“Why should I hate him? He was only ten back then and doesn’t know anything,” Ellen retorted.

Stunned, Selena was not expecting Ellen to be so rational, let alone hate Jared. “Ellen, you’re too kind and foolish. How can you still speak up for him? Yes, he has done nothing wrong, but his family is the culprit who stole your brother’s heart.”

“Please don’t say any nonsense that you can’t prove.” “M-My mom told me that,” Selena quickly explained.

“If your parents were forced to agree, they shouldn’t have accepted the compensation, and they wouldn’t have sent me to Grandma after getting the money.”

Selena choked and said, “Anyway, I can’t do anything about it if that’s what you’re thinking.” After that, she hung up.

On the other hand, Ellen sat inside her room, re-evaluating the things she could not comprehend in her unreasonable state that afternoon. Now that she had calmed down, her thought process became more rational.

Selena didn’t tell me those things out of kindness. Her goal is to make me hate Jared. Also, Uncle Connor’s call was targeted to push the blame onto the Presgraves so that he could justify swallowing the fifteen million.

Chapter 1759

It was as though they had been forced to take the money rather than deliberately sell her brother’s heart out of greed for the cash. Ellen came out to the balcony and saw the RV outside with its lights on; a tall figure could be vaguely seen moving around in it. At the sight of this, she felt a knot in her stomach. He’s really staying here.

Hearing the sound of a text message on her phone in the room, she involuntarily got back to her bed and saw the text message sent by Jared. It read, 'Aren't you gonna sleep yet?'

She let out a sigh and texted him back, 'You should go back.'" The man was quite stubborn, though. I'm not leaving. I'll stay where you are! 'I don't need you to care about me.'

'I just want to care about my girlfriend' Ellen bit her lip. Not knowing how to define their relationship, she decided not to reply to the text message.

Just then, another text message beeped in. It read, 'I'm watching you.'

Startled, she came out to the balcony with the phone in her hand and saw the man standing next to the RV and staring up in her direction. Despite the distance between them, she could vaguely perceive his steady, intense gaze.

Another text message rang on her phone, and Ellen took a glance at it. It read, 'Sleep early. See you tomorrow.'" She even saw Jared wave to her in the moonlight before blowing her a kiss. After being stunned for a few seconds, she returned to her room with her heart in turmoil.

Even though she was sleepy, she couldn't fall asleep that night, as her mind was preoccupied with the man in the RV outside. She thought of lots of things, including how Jared had looked on the verge of death at ten years old. She also wondered why she had chanced upon him in the first place.

Had she not gotten to know him, her uncle and aunt would never have told her the truth behind her brother's heart donation. It was like there was an imperceptible force that led her to meet him and learn about all of this. Could her late brother's spirit be guiding her through all of this?

In the master bedroom on the second floor, Lambert was holding a glass of red wine in his hand. Despite having a dressing gown draped around his shoulders, he wasn't sleepy at all.

Instead, he was feeling deeply depressed. Jared's so protective of Ellen! That's causing me trouble right when I get a little interested in her. Seems like it's not gonna be easy to steal her from him, eh?

When the sun rose from the east early the next morning, sparkling dewdrops were still clinging to the RV. Autumn had arrived, bringing a slight chill to the morning air.

The RV door was pushed open, and a figure stepped out from the inside. Jared stretched his limbs for a while; obviously, he hadn't slept comfortably in the RV last night. He stared at the balcony on the third floor with unblinking eyes, wanting to know if Ellen had gotten out of bed inside.

Stanley, his assistant, came over with a set of breakfast in his hand. "President Presgrave, here's your breakfast."

Jared only took the cup of coffee from him. Then, he pulled out a chair and sat down, drinking coffee while keeping an eye on the third floor. The autumn wind tousled his dark hair in the sun, but the windblown hairstyle didn't diminish the opulent and noble air he had about him in the slightest. His masculine and yet exquisitely handsome features were simply God's masterpiece.

"It's windy here, President Presgrave. Would you like to drink your coffee inside?" Stanley asked with concern.

Jared replied, "No, it's okay." He was in high spirits; even the pedestrians staring at him and his retinue in astonishment from the road nearby didn't affect his good mood at all.

As soon as Ellen opened her eyes, she dashed to the balcony to see Jared. Compared to last night, she could see more clearly during the day. Consequently, she saw him sitting there surrounded by a bunch of people; not only that, he even waved to her, shouting, "Ellen!"

She let out a sigh. What on earth is he up to? Coming downstairs with a jacket draped around her shoulders, she stepped out of Lambert's villa and came toward Jared's RV.

Jared immediately stood up and dismissed Stanley and the bodyguards around him with a wave of his hand. He looked at Ellen with a pained look in his eyes, as though the lady had wasted away overnight. "Are you ready to talk to me?" he asked tenderly.

Ellen looked up. The sun shone on her pretty face, bringing out a kind of fragile beauty in her. A breeze brushed her dark hair away from her forehead and caressed her fair and pretty face, like a serene painting that made one's heart flutter.

Chapter 1760

Ellen looked up at him, asking, "You said... you only learned yesterday that my brother was the donor, right?"

Jared apologized, "Yeah, I only learned that yesterday. I didn't know the donor back then was named Kevin Reiss until your uncle suddenly came asking me for money. Sorry, it was my fault for not noticing." Had he learned about this sooner, he would have shown her his gratitude already.

Ellen asked, "My uncle asked you for money again?" She was both surprised and kind of angry. How could Uncle Connor take advantage of my brother's heart donation to keep asking for money?

"That's right. He demanded about 15 million from me, saying he needs the fortune to pay off his many debts. Ellen, I know they didn't give you a red cent out of the 15 million that my family gave him previously." Jared's heart ached terribly as he looked at her. He continued, "You should get at least half the amount."

Tears welled up in Ellen's eyes. Some memories were so unbearable to recall, she had to bury them deep down. She remembered how Jessica had once run out of cash and had to turn to Connor and his family when she got hospitalized for cold-induced pneumonia.

Even though Connor had only given Jessica a mere 150 in the end, Jessica had told her at her bedside that she had to be grateful to him and repay his kindness in the future.

Unbeknownst to them at the time, however, Connor and Olivia were splurging everywhere and flaunting their wealth in front of their friends and relatives with the money they had received for Kevin's heart donation.

Now that she thought about it, she thought Connor and his family were not human. They were so heartless and cold-blooded that they didn't deserve to be her relatives and elders at all. She recalled again how Connor and Olivia had responded coldly when she borrowed money from them prior to Jessica's death. They were already so loaded, but they wouldn't lend her a single cent more.

Feeling bitterly disappointed, she looked up at Jared, saying, "You're right that I should get at least half of my brother's money. I want to get it back."

Jared nodded. "I'll help you with that. I asked the hospital director who signed the agreement with your uncle and his family back then, and he said there was no element of coercion or threat involved. Your uncle and aunt were your brother's legal guardians at the time, and the agreement was signed with their consent, nor did my parents ever pressure them with their power and influence."

"Please trust me, Ellen, my parents are not this kind of people," he said under his breath in hopes that Ellen wouldn't get the wrong idea about his family again. "Of course, I'm very sorry for using your brother's heart. If you have a problem with it, I can have it taken out and leave it at your disposal," he added in a choked voice.

Ellen felt a catch in her throat; her eyes reddened. "What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever ask you to take it out?"

Jared looked at her quietly. "I just hope that you won't hate me." "I don't hate you." Ellen let out a sigh. "My brother was a kind person. I think he would've saved you, too."

Jared strode over, held her hand, and placed it gently on his heart. "No wonder I felt kind of close to you and wanted to protect you when I first saw you. Turns out this was because my heart came from the person who loved you most."

Ellen couldn't help shedding tears in silence as the person who loved her most tugged at her heartstrings.

As she felt the beating of the man's heart, a large hand gently wiped her tears away. "I'm your brother from now on. I'll protect you and love you for the rest of my life."

Ellen bit her lip and turned her face away with a slight blush. Just then, someone hemmed loudly from behind. "Ahem!" Ellen immediately withdrew her hand, whereas Jared darted a glance at the thoughtless person.

Lambert walked leisurely in their direction with his arms folded across his chest. "Ellen, I've made breakfast. Let's have breakfast together, shall we?" he said to Ellen.

Jared raised an eyebrow and reached out to grab Ellen's wrist. "I've got breakfast here, too. She's joining me for breakfast." "I made breakfast myself," Lambert retorted, implying that his breakfast was more precious.

"I'll make breakfast for her every single day in the future, so why don't you save your breakfast for yourself, Mr. Orey? She's leaving with me now."