

N Destiny 1831

Chapter 1831

“Um... Will you be in charge of this project?” While blushing, Hannie continued to inquire. “I won't let you off the hook if your family interferes with my projects again,” Jared warned.

She felt humiliated, after which she quickly nodded. “Okay, I'll keep that in mind.” After that, she left in a sorry state. She did not forget to turn around and bow at the door, giving her complete sincerity, before she left.

After she left, Jared held Ellen's waist and asked tenderly, “Have you cooled down?”

“Yes.” She nodded, and she never wanted to see people like Hannie again. “Stanley, invite the RY Company employees over. I'll deal with them myself,” he told Stanley.

“All right.” Stanley immediately made arrangements for that. Ellen did not want to disturb Jared's negotiation, so she retired to his room to rest.

When Hannie left the Presgrave Group, she called and yelled angrily to her assistant, “Pack up and book the earliest plane ticket to return home immediately!” Her true colors were revealed once she got into the car. She bit her lower lip and glared at the building housing

Presgrave Group. This is when I've been humiliated the most, but I know that I can't offend Jared and can't afford to do so, either. I picked the wrong person. If there's nothing important, I'll never set foot in this country again. It's so embarrassing.

When Jared left the office with Stanley, an exasperated figure dashed toward him from the elevator out of the blue. When Stanley noticed that, he immediately stood before Jared and said to that person, “Mr. Turner, what can I do for you?”

“President Presgrave, I heard that you refused to let my son take over my position. Is that true?”

"Mr. Turner, your son taking over your position goes against company policy. This is a company, not a hereditary royal system, as in ancient times. So, there's no such thing as the son taking over the father's position," Jared responded coolly.

"Then, what about you? You could take over your father's position. My son is so outstanding, and he works so hard. He's capable of taking over my position. Please give him a chance..." Gavin gave him a pleading look. "President Presgrave, please do me a favor."

"That's impossible, Mr. Turner." "I'll ask for your father's help." "This is already decided even if my father steps in," Jared said solemnly..

"You... You hold others in contempt, don't you? You're just a boy to me. Listen. I sacrificed my whole life for the company, and my only request is for my son to take over my position. Is it wrong?" Gavin glared at Jared with deep wrath as if Jared was being unreasonable.

"Mr. Turner, President Presgrave is leaving for a meeting." Stanley interrupted him to ask him to set aside his private matter. "I'm not going to give up like this," Gavin declared before storming out.

Stanley put his hands on his waist furiously the moment Gavin left. "What's wrong with Gavin? Why is he so stubborn? Why does he want his son to take over his position no matter what? It's a modern world now. Why does he think that you're wrong? It's quite baffling."

Jared recognized Gavin's requirements. Gavin wanted to give his son a chance to develop his skills before he retired, owing to his unusual faith in his son. He hoped that the Presgraves would do him a favor.

"Forget about it. Let's get this meeting started!" Jared stuck to his principles. He would not allow his company to be involved in string pulling, so he strictly adhered to the policies.

Stanley nodded. I don't have to waste much time worrying about this. After all, Gavin is just making a fuss. He'll retire when the time comes.

At that time, a middle-aged man was pacing to and fro anxiously outside the lobby of Presgrave Group. When he saw his father coming downstairs, he immediately rushed to his father and asked, “Dad, how did it go? Did President Presgrave agree to it? Will I be promoted to your position?”

Gavin clenched his fists in frustration. “That b*stard rejected me, and he didn’t even consider it.”

Chapter 1832

Jason Turner soon became disappointed and even slightly enraged. “Dad, didn’t you claim that you have a very close relationship with the Presgraves? Didn’t you promise to help me get a promotion? You must keep your word!”

“I’m doing everything I can for you! Easy. Let me handle it. When was the last time I let you down?” Gavin patted his son’s shoulder. Since his son had grown up in a single-parent household, Gavin was everything to him, which was why he handled all his son’s affairs well.

Now that Jason was still a manager of a small department in the Presgrave Group, he wished that he could inherit his father’s position to feel elated and proud of himself..

Consequently, he was soon overjoyed. “Okay, Dad, I’ll leave it to you. When I’m in your post, those who looked down on me won’t be able to laugh at me again.”

“Expect good news!” Gavin nodded. He would never fail his son. After the meeting that lasted for an afternoon, Jared left the conference room to walk to his room quickly.

“President Presgrave, about tonight’s social gathering-” “Just reject it,” he answered without even turning around.

Stanley inevitably smiled helplessly. I’m afraid there’s nothing else he cares about except Miss Reiss. Ellen enjoyed her quiet alone time. She dozed off, however, while reading a book on the sofa in front of the French window.

Jared was taken aback when he opened the door and entered the room. He noticed the setting sun shining on the sofa and Ellen was sound asleep with a book on her face. He squatted and gently removed the book to reveal Ellen’s adorable and sweet face. Her slightly apart rosy lips were appealing, so he kneeled to steal a kiss and did so repeatedly until she awoke from his kisses.

Finally, she opened her doe eyes, which were slightly glassy from the sleep. When she saw him, she smiled. "Is the meeting over?" Her long hair was draped behind her head as she sat up.

Anyone would wish to adore and pamper her forever because she resembled a fairy with a gentle and natural temperament. "Yes, it's over. Come. I'll take you to dinner."

"Okay!" She nodded.

"Let's go back to my mansion tonight. It's the weekend tomorrow. Let's sleep in." He touched her nose briefly, and she soon blushed. She no longer felt shy around him.

That night, they had a candlelight dinner. He had taken her to various high-end restaurants in Aversa to enjoy different dishes from countries all over the world. Regardless, she found herself the happiest eating with her loved one, and it did not matter how tasty the food was.

Jared drove her to his mansion at around 9.00PM. His bodyguards were clearing the way for them. Suddenly, something happened that caused the bodyguards to slam the brakes.

The other bodyguards at the rear had also consequently braked, which then led Jared to follow suit. As a result, Ellen was caught off guard and bumped her head on the dashboard.

"Are you okay? Does it hurt?" Jared rubbed the spot where she hurt herself, and he was enraged. He wondered what happened in front of them.

"I'm fine." Ellen shook her head. Although it was slightly painful, something seemed to have happened in front of them. "What's the matter?"

He asked her to stay in the car before he alighted from the vehicle and noticed that all of his bodyguards had gotten out as well. A figure quickly dashed toward him and screamed, "President Presgrave, it's me!"

“Mr. Turner? He knitted his brows in slight shock. “Mr. Presgrave, this person rushed out of nowhere and blocked the way, so we had to brake. Are you hurt?”

Jared was fine, but Ellen hurt her head. Nevertheless, he was still frustrated. “Mr. Turner, what do you want?”

“I'd like to meet with you privately to talk.” Gavin did not give it much thought. He could not see Jared in the company, so he wanted a private meeting with him. Thus, he acted rashly and blocked the car.

Chapter 1833

“It's getting late. Let's do it another day!” Jared did not want to talk to him because discussing his affair was pointless. “President Presgrave, just give me five minutes. Gavin strove for a chance as he said So.

However, Jared was still very angry at him for blocking his cars, so he said to his bodyguards,. “Please ask him to leave.”

“President Presgrave, | promise | won't take up too much of your time. Please give me five minutes. He then pulled a folder from his backpack and handed it to Jared. “This is my son's resume. He's truly exceptional. Please consider giving him a chance!”

Jared did not accept it. He simply and calmly answered, ‘Mr. Turner, | respect you since you're my elder, but please understand that the company is bound by its policies. | can't break. them.”

“We can be merciful, can't we? Can't you please do me a favor?’ Gavin became agitated all of a sudden. “Is it necessary for you to be so cruel to my family? Do you have to go to such lengths?”

Jared gave the bodyguard a look before her turned to go back to his car.

Gavin quickly pursued Jared and dashed to his car. From the rolled-down window, he noticed Ellen, who was sitting in the shotgun seat. As a result, he soon realized why Jared was eager to return home. It turned out that there was a woman in the car.

The bodyguards came and carried him away at that instant. He watched as Jared drove away. After that, his gaze became slightly sinister and horrible under the dim light. He gritted his teeth as he watched that team of cars leave. "There's nothing impossible in this world," he murmured.

Sitting in the car, Ellen could not help but inquire curiously, "Who was that?" Jared did not want to frighten her, so he explained, "He's my senior staff, and he came to discuss something with me."

"It's late now. Was it anything urgent?" "He made a very unreasonable request, so I refused him," he elaborated. "What was his request?"

"He's about to retire, but he wants his son to be promoted to his current post before his retirement. I didn't promise him that, so he's been begging me about it these few days. However, rules are rules. It's prohibited to break the company's policy," he explained patiently.

"That is, in fact, against the rules." After hearing the entire story, she concluded that the employee mentioned was indeed out of line. "I'll strive for more benefits for him in terms of pension, but I can't help him with the other stuff." Jared could only help him so far.

It was already dead of winter, but the warm bedroom was as warm as spring at night. Nobody was around to interfere with their private moment, so it was a pleasant experience to snuggle in bed and watch a movie projected on a screen together. That night, Jared and Ellen both chose a slightly romantic film to watch and only went to bed late at night.

He went to the chess club established by Brook Linton with Ellen the next morning. It was still under renovation, but Brook was very happy at how supportive she was toward his attempt at reestablishing the chess club.

He was confident in nurturing better chess players and teaching more people about chess, so this game could be fostered and enhanced as it was passed down from generation to generation.

Ellen would go there to teach other students as she continued to learn as Brook's disciple. It was her hope to achieve greater success in chess in the future.

Jared drove her back to the company after they had lunch nearby at noon. As she was a patient and quiet lady, she could pass the time with just a book and a cup of tea.

He then left for a meeting, leaving her in his office to read a book. Suddenly, she heard a female assistant's voice from the door. "I'm sorry, Mr. Turner. President Presgrave isn't in the office, so you can't go in."

"What do you mean? He just wants to avoid me. Step aside. Let me in, Gavin roared angrily, and he pushed the female assistant away roughly. He then pressed the doorknob down to barge into the office.

Consequently, Ellen was shocked as she looked up at the fierce man. At a glance, she could tell that he was the one who blocked their car the previous night..

He looked at her and asked rudely, "Where's President Presgrave?" "He is in a meeting," she answered.

Chapter 1834

Gavin's gaze was fixed on Ellen as he recalled her sitting in Jared's car last night. It seems that this girl is Jared's girlfriend. That means someone he cares about deeply.

Ellen felt uncomfortable being stared at by him. At this moment, her assistant walked in and apologized, "Miss Reiss, sorry for disturbing you. Mr. Turner, this way please!"

"He has time for women, but not for his staff?" he complained with a hint of arrogance as he emanated a strong sense of domineering.

After he left, Ellen patted her chest lightly while thinking that Jared must have a headache managing this kind of subordinate.

In the conference room, Gavin searched for Jared one room at a time and finally found him in the fourth conference room. He was meeting with several foreign guests, but Gavin ignored it and walked in. "President Presgrave, let's talk after the meeting."

Jared's eyes suddenly became sharp. "Gavin, can't you see that I have guests?" "I'll wait for you outside then," Gavin said as he pushed the door and went out.

After waiting for half an hour, Jared got up to send the clients out, and Gavin immediately came over. "President Presgrave, can we talk now?"

Jared said to him, "Let's talk inside." Gavin was excited that Jared finally allowed him to talk. He said eagerly, "Sure, sure."

After the conference room door was closed, Gavin took out his son's resume and copies of his academic qualifications again. "President Presgrave, this is my son's resume and academic qualifications. He excels in everything, and I believe he can take over my position. Besides, even if I retire, I can still support him from behind. He can take up this position. Please promote him!"

Jared folded his arms and squinted his eyes as he looked at Gavin. "Gavin, as a senior employee of the company, you know the company's rules best. I don't need to explain them to you."

Gavin's face changed. "What? I'm already begging you. Can't you make an exception for my son? There are exceptions to everything. You inherited your father's position, so why can't my son inherit mine?"

Jared looked at him. He was not only stubborn but also desperate. Jared knew that Gavin had raised his son alone and how much he cared for his son. But this was the workplace, and he couldn't overstep his authority.

"Gavin, I can apply for the highest amount of your pension for you. When you retire, you won't have to worry about life. How about that?" Jared suggested as he tried to negotiate...

"Do you think I need money? I don't need money, and I don't use much of it. What I want is to let my son take my place." Gavin insisted but he couldn't explain why he wanted his son to be promoted.

His son had always complained to him about being looked down on and bullied by others, which made him feel heartbroken. He had only one son. How could he let his son be looked down on by others? He wanted to use his last bit of power to help his son so that he wouldn't have to suffer any more grievances from society.

“No!” Jared calmly refused. Gavin's actions froze. He looked at Jared’s expression, which indicated that there was not room for negotiation. “No? Jared, do you look down on my son too?” he asked.

“It's not that. He just doesn’t have enough ability. yet to take on the position of vice president. He still needs to continue to hone his skills in the middle management of the company for a few more years,” replied Jared.

Gavin was about to lose it, but he held back. Just then, he suddenly knelt in front of Jared. Jared was surprised and quickly reached out to help him up, but he refused to get up.

He pleaded, “President Presgrave, I’m begging you. If you don’t agree, | won't get up. | only have one son, and | hope he can have a bright future. | promised him that | would fight for him, and | cannot break my promise.”

Chapter 1835

Jared took a step back. His handsome face tightened, and his voice became colder. “Gavin, are you threatening me?”

“No, I’m begging you. | can give up everything, but I can’t let my son be bullied in society. As long as he takes my position, no one will dare to look down on him,” Gavin said, not afraid to express his demands.

“You can help him for now, but can you help him for a lifetime? | don’t know if your son is outstanding or not, but the fact that he relies on you for everything shows that he is not a responsible person.” Jared pointed out.

‘As long as I’m alive, I'll always help him. This is a father’s love for his son,” Gavin said. “That is not called love. You're just spoiling him.” Jared corrected him.

“What do you know? My son has been living his life without a mother since he was young and has suffered too much. Besides that, I've been too busy to take care of him, and | owe him too much. So, | must help him no matter what. President Presgrave, please have mercy on me and agree to my request,” Gavin begged.

Jared had originally wanted to persuade him, but now it seemed that talking to him was just a waste of time. He could only be stern and remind him that the rules in this world were cruel.

“Gavin, get up! I’m telling you clearly that it's impossible for your son to be promoted.” After that, he picked up the documents on the table, turned around, and pushed the door to leave.

“President Presgrave, President Presgrave...” Gavin knelt on the ground, trying to stop him, but he still left without looking back.

Three days later, Gavin retired, but his request. was rejected. A new vice president was appointed. He was a talented and experienced executive from the company’s branch overseas.

Having failed to get the position, Gavin’s son Jason threw a tantrum in the office and even beat up a staff, which caused extremely negative consequences.

According to the company’s rules, the incident was classified as malicious behavior, and Jason was dismissed by the company.

After leaving the company, Jason drove in a rage and lost control of his vehicle while driving on a bridge that afternoon. He crashed through. the guardrail and fell into the river.

When Gavin learned of the news, he was devastated. He was supported by several of his former subordinates to the police station, where they showed him the footage of how the entire event happened. The police classified the

incident as an accidental suicide. “No, my son wouldn’t have committed suicide. He was murdered.” Gavin couldn’t accept the news and caused a scene at the police station.

In the end, the police had to forcibly send him back home and had people keep an eye on him. In the evening, Stanley reported the incident to Jared.

“President Presgrave, Gavin spoiled his son too much. His son would resort to suicidal thoughts when he encountered setbacks. He had himself to blame,’ Stanley lamented.

“Send someone from the company to console him, Jared ordered. “Understood. We'll send his subordinates. Hopefully, he can get through this.”

Jared also hoped that such incidents would not happen again. As the saying went, “you sow what you reap.” The Turner Family.

Gavin's former subordinates came to express condolences one after another, and representatives from the Presgrave Group also came. When they handed over condolence money, he suddenly raised his hand and scattered the cash all over the place as he shouted angrily, “Get out of here! Get out!”

“Gavin, please accept our heartfelt condolences.”

“Do you not know who caused my son's death? It's that arrogant brat, Jared. It's all because of him. If he had approved of my son taking my position, how could my son have died?”

The company representative's face sank. “Gavin, mind your words. What does this have to do with President Presgrave?” “It was him who caused my son's death.” Gavin insisted that Jared was responsible for his son's death.

“We are all very saddened by your son's death, but this is no one's fault. The police have also announced that your son's death was accidental.”

Chapter 1836

“Hmph! | have unfinished business with the Presgraves.” Gavin stubbornly snorted, as if he wanted to take on the Presgrave Group on his own. “Gavin, don't do anything foolish!”

“Get out.” Gavin did not show them any respect and ordered them to leave.

Stanley quickly reported this matter to Jared as he scolded, “Gavin is becoming more and more fatuous. He blames his son's death on you, President Presgrave.”

“Don't worry about it. As long as the company runs as it's supposed to, it's fine.” Jared didn't take it to heart and decided to let Gavin vent his emotions.

“President Presgrave, I’m really worried. What if this he does something out of line?”

“Notify everyone in the company that he is not. allowed to enter, and you should send someone to monitor him.” Jared frowned. Gavin was emotional right now, and they should be on guard.

“Understood. I'll notify everyone immediately,” Stanley replied. The Turners Residence.

After Gavin had finished arranging his son’s funeral, he suddenly realized that his son was alone in the underground world at such a young age. At the thought of it, he felt even more grief- stricken.

“Jason, do you want me to find someone to keep you company? You like beautiful girls, right? | will get you one, and you'll have a companion in the underground world.” Looking at his son’s photo, he said this sinisterly.

While he spoke, a person came to his mind. He chuckled coldly. “Yes, it’s her. She’s pretty enough. And she’s Jared’s woman. Jason, | will make sure you're respected in the underground world by giving you Jared’s woman. Don’t worry, | will deliver her to you soon.”

“That girl’s name seems to be Ellen.” He had heard of Ellen before in the company, as he knew that Jared was pursuing her. That was the reason why he recognized her name.

Moreover, he knew something about her. She was the champion of this year’s chess championship. Therefore, it wasn’t too difficult to find her.

He dialed a number, ‘Hey! Kayden, | want to ask you about someone.’ “Who is it?” ‘Don’t you have some acquaintances playing chess? | want to know who the teacher of this year’s champion is!’

“Oh! It’s Brook Linton, my old buddy. He founded a chess club, and | heard this girl even. invested in it!” “Really? So, does that mean this girl hangs around there?”

“Why are you asking about this?” “It’s nothing. | have a relative who wants to meet her. Kayden, do you know the address of this chess club?”

“Of course, | do. | even visited it a few days ago!” “Okay, send me the address. My relative wants to learn chess. I'll introduce the place to him,” said Gavin.

“All right, I'll send you the address now. By the way, | heard about your son. My condolences to you,” replied Kayden. “Thank you. My son won't be alone in the underground world,” Gavin said.

Kayden could tell that Gavin's mental state was not quite normal, so he didn't say much and hung up the phone.

After getting the address of the chess club, Gavin looked at his son's photo and said, “Son, let me go take care of something. I'll be with you soon.”

He no longer had any desire to live, but he had one last thing to do in this world, which was to give a companion to his son. Just then, his phone rang, and he saw that it was one of his former favorite subordinates.

“Hello! Terry! Gavin answered. “Gavin, when | came to see you just now, | saw a few people from the company outside your building, Terry reported.

Gavin's face instantly changed. It seemed he was being monitored by people from his ex- company. That would mean that he couldn't handle this matter personally. Otherwise, he would be taken down by Jared's bodyguards before he could even kidnap Ellen.

Gavin sneered. ‘Jared Presgrave, do you think | have no other way? Even if | have to spend all my fortune, | will still bring your girlfriend to accompany my son in the underground world. This is what you owe him.’

Chapter 1837

Gavin was wealthy. He had just received a large sum of pension and combined with his salary over the years, he had about a million of fortune. With this money, he could easily hire someone to kidnap the girl..

Early in the morning, Ellen went downstairs alone to the supermarket to buy some daily necessities. Jared was busy these few days, so she and Jared had returned to live in the house he prepared for her.

Their cohabitation life was full of sweetness and happiness. Looking at the cute teacups on display, she couldn't help but bend down and admire them while hesitating whether or not to buy them.

Thinking that there might not be a need for so many cups at home, she eventually just admired them and bought other things instead. She was enjoying herself shopping lazily. Ah. As if time had slowed down.

Just then, Ellen arrived at the food section. She wanted to cook dinner at home tonight. Although Jared dined at high-end restaurants every day, it would be nice if he could eat some homemade food occasionally.

She was just about to approach the meat section when a strong fishy smell pierced her nose, causing her to feel instantly nauseous and her stomach churning.

She quickly covered her mouth, trying not to make a sound. Fortunately, she managed to suppress it, but she dared not approach the area where the meat was sold again.

After that, she breathed a sigh of relief and walked toward another area to breathe in some fresh air. However, she felt strange inside. Why did she have such a strong reaction today? Usually, when she smelled something unpleasant, she would simply dislike it, but her body wouldn't react so strongly.

Ellen walked up to a rack and looked at some sanitary pads, after which she suddenly remembered the last time she had urgently asked Jared to go to the supermarket and buy some for her. Although she wasn't shy to ask him to buy feminine hygiene products for her, it was also not pleasant to always make him do it. So, it wouldn't be a bad idea to buy some in advance.

As Ellen was browsing through the brands, she couldn't help but recall the date of her last period. As she calculated, she was shocked to realize that time had passed by so quickly, and it had already been a month. Her period was now one week late.

Wow, have I been too comfortable lately that I didn't even notice time passing? It had already been a month and her period was one week late:

After looking at the date, she slapped her forehead as she concluded that people in love were often slow. Yep. Better buy some today in case it comes at any time.

After picking out what she needed, she went to the checkout and stood in line behind a young couple. Just then, an old lady had a freshly killed fish in her basket, and the fishy smell wafted through the air. The girl in front of Ellen suddenly covered her mouth and retched, and Ellen also covered her nose.

“This fish is too smelly, and I can’t stand it. I’ll go to the front and wait for you,” the girl said loudly, looking uncomfortable.

The old lady who bought the fish was instantly unhappy. “It’s just fish smell. She can’t even handle it? Doesn’t she eat fish?” she grumbled.

The girl’s husband smiled and explained, “Sorry about that. My wife is pregnant, and she can’t stand the smell of anything fishy.” The old lady’s expression changed and looked better as she said, “Oh, I see.”

Ellen, who was standing behind them, was shocked to hear this. She suddenly remembered the night at Jared's villa when they were out of condoms. When he offered to drive out at night to buy some, she felt sorry for him, so they had done it without protection.

At this moment, she felt her face burning hot. Did I ‘win the jackpot with just one night?

After finishing the checkout, she hurriedly went to a nearby pharmacy and bought a pregnancy test kit. She rushed to the bathroom as soon as she got home. Even though she was mentally prepared, she was still horrified when she saw the two lines appear on the test kit.

Gosh, how am I so lucky?’ She washed her hands and came out of the bathroom blushing. Sitting on the sofa, she debated with herself what to do next.

Chapter 1838

We aren't married yet, and I haven't even met his parents. Having a baby at this time doesn't seem appropriate. However, the baby came, and it was a joyous occasion. It was just that it came a little too early.

Ellen was considering whether she should call Jared to tell him or wait until he came home tonight. Before she could make a decision, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was Brook calling. "Hello, Mr. Linton." "Is this Ellen Reiss? Mr. Linton just got hit by someone and is in the hospital. Can you come over?"

"What? Is it serious? Which hospital?" Ellen asked anxiously. "He broke his leg, but it's not that serious. He's at General Hospital. Come over quickly!"

Ellen grabbed her bag from the couch, held her phone tightly, and rushed out. Brook was already seventy years old this year and couldn't afford to take a hit like this!

At this moment, outside the hospital, several people who looked like gang members were smoking and chatting in a black MPV "Will this trick work? Will it attract this girl Over?"

"I heard she's Brook's direct disciple. She'll definitely come."

"This girl is really pretty, huh?" "What the-What are you thinking? Before we get the money, you can't mess around! Remember the five hundred thousand! After we get the money, you can sleep with whatever woman you like."

There was laughter in the car as they dreamt of getting a large sum. Kidnapping someone wasn't their first time. The leader's phone rang, and he answered, "Hello!"

"Boss, that girl just got out of the taxi and is walking towards the hospital! Should we take action now?" "No, wait until she finishes visiting Brook and comes out. Besides, we have someone to help us, and he'll bring her to us."

Ellen walked quickly towards the ward, pushed open the door, and saw Brook sitting there with a bandage wrapped around his leg. Two disciples from the chess club were taking care of him.

“Ellen, why did you come? It’s just a minor injury!” Brook felt sorry for her making the trip. “Who hit you?” Ellen sat down and angrily asked.

At this moment, a gentle-looking young man with glasses walked in and apologized, “I’m sorry, it was me. I didn’t mean to do it. I accidentally knocked him down.”

Ellen glared at him and then asked about Brook's condition. The doctor suggested that Brook should be observed in the hospital for two days. After chatting for twenty minutes, Brook insisted that she head back first and he would call if there was an emergency. So, Ellen finally left with relief. As she exited the room, she saw the man who hit Brook standing outside the door.

“I’m sorry, miss. I didn’t mean to hit him. I will take full responsibility for the medical expenses, the man said apologetically.

“Leave your phone number, and we will let you know the specific cost when he is discharged,” Ellen replied. He immediately pressed the elevator button for her and said, “Okay, don’t worry. I will not shirk my responsibility.” He then handed her his business card, which had his phone number and address.

Ellen took the card and left the elevator quickly. The man followed her and asked, “Miss, where are you going? Can I give you a ride?” “No, thanks,” Ellen rejected.

The man followed Ellen out all the way, and just as she stood at the intersection, a black MPV suddenly stopped in front of her. The door opened, and she thought someone was getting off, but unexpectedly a huge force pushed her towards the van compartment from behind, and a man inside quickly stretched out his hands and pulled her in with great strength.

Ellen could not call for help. She was pushed into the van, and the person who knocked Brook over also got in. Her hands and feet were pressed and bound no matter how she struggled, and even her mouth was taped.

In disbelief, Ellen looked at the bespectacled man and heard him say with irritation as he took off his glasses, 'I can't f*cking get used to wearing these.'

Ellen widened her eyes and realized that the accident involving Brook was intentional and it was a setup for her kidnapping.

At that moment, she heard a man in the front passenger seat making a phone call and saying, "I've got the person you wanted. In two hours, you hand over the money, and I'll hand over the person."

Just then, Ellen's cell phone rang, and one of the men rudely opened her bag and grabbed the cell phone. Ellen saw the name on the screen and struggled excitedly because the caller was Jared..

"Decline it, the leading man ordered. The lackey immediately declined the phone call. Ellen wanted to kick the van door for help, but she was warned by another man who held her down, "You little brat, be obedient if you don't want to die right now."

Ellen didn't know this group of people at all. It seemed that someone else was behind her kidnapping. Who is it? Who paid to have me kidnapped?

In the head office of the Presgrave Group, Jared stared at his phone screen. He called again. The call went through but was terminated on the other end in three seconds. Ellen's cell phone was turned off when he called again for the third time.

An ominous feeling instantly enveloped his heart. She hung up on me twice and then turned off her phone. What happened?

Jared immediately summoned Stanley and told him about this. The latter was also surprised and asked, "Is Miss Reiss still in the residential area?"

"Call the residential area and see if Ellen has left. Hurry up, Jared ordered. Stanley immediately investigated. Ten minutes later, the security on the other end responded that Ellen had left the residential area an hour ago.

“Miss Reiss left the residential area.” “Has she been involved in an accident?” Jared clenched his fists, and his strong sense of worry surged up. “Did Miss Reiss tell you anything?”

“No. | think she does not want to bother me because I’ve been busy these past few days,” Jared said. Then, he instructed Stanley, “Contact the police for help. I’ll go back to the residential area.” “Okay!” Stanley quickly left, not daring to waste a second.

After receiving the phone call, Gavin grabbed a bag and left his home. He saw the security guards from the Presgrave Group, who were still monitoring him. So, he approached them and knocked on the car window to say, “You can go back now. I’m just going for a ride.”

The security guards were startled. They had received orders from Presgrave Group to ensure that Gavin would not do anything that would harm the company. However, now that they saw him with a bag planning to go out to relax, they decided to return to the company.

However, Gavin did not notice a black SUV parked in an inconspicuous location nearby. These were Jared’s bodyguards. Gavin was an uncertain factor. With only the company’s security guards monitoring him, Jared could not relax. Ultimately, he assigned two more of his bodyguards to watch over Gavin.

After the company’s car left, Gavin walked towards his car and drove out of the parking lot. He went to a small forest on the outskirts because he had decided to hold a posthumous marriage ceremony there. He wanted to use Ellen as a sacrifice for his son. He had already lost all hope and only wanted to die quickly. Therefore, he was willing to do even the cruelest things.

“Jason, Daddy is here. Wait a little longer, and | will see you in another world. Oh, | also brought a beautiful bride for you,” Gavin muttered in the car.

He did not notice the black car following him. When Jared returned home, he found that Ellen had bought some household items but had not yet unpacked them. She probably left in a hurry.

Jared tried hard to think whom Ellen cared most about now. She had already stopped contact with Connor, so her chess master, Brook, was probably the one she cared about the most.

Chapter 1840

Immediately, Jared found the number of the chess club and dialed it. “Hello.”

“Is Mr. Linton there?” “He is not here. He got into a minor car accident and is hospitalized.” “When did it happen?” Jared was shocked. Did Ellen rush to the hospital?

“Two hours ago.” “Can you give me his phone number, please? Thank you.” After getting the phone number, Jared immediately called Brook, who picked up the phone in no time.

“Hello. Who is this?” “Mr. Linton, I am Jared. Is Ellen with you?” “She left. Hasn’t she arrived home yet?” “Was she alone?” “Yes, she came alone and left alone.” “Which hospital are you at?”

After getting the hospital's address, Jared sent Stanley to the police station to retrieve the roadside surveillance footage. Although it took some time, Stanley returned with good and bad news.

The good news was that they found Ellen, but the bad news was that she had been kidnapped.

“President Presgrave, we found through surveillance that Ellen was pushed into an MPV with a fake plate. The police are currently tracking the van.”

Jared’s heart almost jumped out of his throat. Ellen is kidnapped? Who did it? “President Presgrave, I think I know someone who might harm Miss Reiss.”

“Who?” “Gavin Turner. I heard that he’s been mentally unstable since his son died, and he’s been saying that you killed his son. Do you think he could have kidnapped Miss Reiss to get revenge on you?” Stanley guessed.

“Damn it.” Jared clenched his fist. Gavin might be the one. He hung up the phone and immediately made another call. “Hello, President Presgrave.”

“Where is Gavin Turner?!” Jared yelled. “H-he’s driving out of town. We're following him. He seems to be going to the outskirts to do something.”

“Follow him closely, don’t lose him. He kidnapped Ellen. Share with me your location and keep in touch.” “Understood, Young Master. We will do everything to rescue Miss Reiss,” the bodyguard responded.

On the road in the direction of the new city, a black sports car raced towards the direction of the elevated road like lightning. Three black SUVs followed at the same speed.

Ellen, who was being tied up in the van at the moment, was in despair. She couldn't figure out whom she had offended. Thinking about how these people deliberately hit Brook with their car to kidnap her, she became even angrier.

She didn’t know how long she had stayed in the van, but she felt they had already left the city. The scenery outside the window was lush as if they were driving towards an uninhabited forest.

Finally, the van stopped by an abandoned reservoir. She was pushed out of the van and tied to a tree by this group of people. It seems they are waiting for the person who asked them to kidnap me.

Their eyes scanned her maliciously, making her very uncomfortable, and they occasionally let out nasty laughs. However, Ellen soon calmed down. She remembered that these bandits had hung up on two phone calls from Jared.

Would that have caught Jared’s attention? Will he be looking for me now?

Ellen used not to fear death, but now she was scared. She suddenly couldn't bear to leave this world, couldn't bear to leave Jared, and couldn't bear to let her baby in her belly disappear with her.

In the meantime, Gavin's car was also on the way, and he was driving fast. He wanted to finish this as soon as possible and not let anything go wrong. Soon, he drove into a small road with a reservoir name written on it.

When the bodyguards behind caught up to this intersection, they stopped first. They knew that following too closely would attract Gavin's attention. He would most likely call the kidnappers to kill the hostage if he found he was being followed.

The bodyguards immediately checked the map of this road and found that it was a dead end. The map showed that a big river, the reservoir, was at the end of the road after six miles.

“It looks like they’re planning to trade by the reservoir.” “Let's wait for a while before driving in. We'll hide the car, and then we'll go and rescue her.”