

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1799

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Chapter 1799 Don't Let Ellen Know

“But I'm just a small employee. How I wish to know him! I should at least let him notice me!” Selena whined with a look of disappointment while holding her mother's hands.

Suddenly, a brazen idea popped into Olivia's mind, probably her most daring thought ever.

That was to find a way to get her daughter acquainted with the young master of the Presgrave Family and let her marry him. That way, they would live a life of luxury for the rest of their lives.

“Have some patience, Lena. Maybe you'll have the chance to get to know him in the future. Let's take our time.”

“How will I have the chance to meet him, Mom?” she grumbled, still wearing an expression of self-pity.

Olivia gazed at her daughter's beautiful face, which she had spent a lot of

money on. Selena had recovered well from the surgery and now had a face that looked naturally beautiful, so she believed that her daughter could marry into a wealthy family with that face.

Moreover, the Presgrave Family owed them for saving a life, namely their young master. The only reason he was able to live was that they signed the papers back then!

They could be considered his savior, and one day when they meet this young master, they just needed to bring this up to him to be acquainted.

Nevertheless, this had to be kept from one person—Ellen. This young master should never find out that the one who donated his heart still had a sister living in this world. Otherwise, he would be grateful to Ellen instead of them, and the more Olivia thought about it, the angrier she felt. So, why did Connor rope Ellen into the Presgrave Group? He's just ruining Lena's future!

In the meantime, Jared was having dinner in a high-end restaurant with two senior management staff on his side. One of them was Hubert McConaughey,

and he mentioned casually, “Mr. Presgrave, do you still remember the relatives of that boy from back then? I just assigned two girls from his family to work in our company yesterday.”

Jared nodded in reply. “Of course, I remember them. I wouldn’t be here today if they hadn’t signed the papers back then.”

“That’s true. Back then, Mr. Elliot had given his instructions, and I’ve been in contact with them and paying attention to them all these years because I know that the Presgraves owe a great debt to them.”

“Thank you, Mr. Hubert.”

“This is nothing. Seeing that you’re so healthy now, I think nothing of this little contribution of mine.”

“What position did you assign them? Did you pass a message to the other staff?” Jared asked.

“One at the reception and another in the finance department.”

“Okay, take care of them.” Then, he asked, “Are the documents for the demolition and resettlement approved?”

“Yes, it’s done. Maybe the official document will be out in a couple of days.”

Jared nodded. “Okay!”

Due to national policies, the Presgraves were obligated to help with the city's development because of their status as the leading corporation. Hence, they had contracted a piece of land for demolition and resettlement.

In the evening, Ellen had just had dinner outside before she ran into her neighbor, who told her the news in excitement. "Ellie, do you know that our land will be demolished? This day has finally arrived!"

"When is this happening?" Ellen asked in surprise. "Soon. I heard that the official documents will be out soon."

Ellen felt bittersweet. How amazing it would be if Jessica were still alive when this happened! Then, she could enjoy the benefits of the resettlement together with her.

"Ellie, you'll get a share of the compensation money at that time. Enjoy your days! Your grandmother will keep a watch over you from the other side!"

"Okay!" Ellen nodded, but it suddenly hit her that Jessica's demise was unexpected; she did not change the title's name and was adopted, so she had

no clue whether she could get a share.

But now, she already had a job that could pay her bills, and she wasn't that keen to make a windfall on the side.

At the same time, Connor received this news even earlier than her because a friend of his in the government department immediately called him.

"Connor, that land where your aunt's house is located is about to be demolished."

"Really? Are you sure?"

"The news I received is concrete, but isn't your aunt no longer around?"

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