

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1802

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Chapter 1802 I'll Drop You Home

Laura was more than delighted. "Sure, go ahead!"

Selena left the department

with the document in her hands, and the only

thought on her mind was the

possibility of meeting the company president later

when she went upstairs. She

was filled with hope and anticipation as she stepped

into the elevator, which

shot up to the fifty-eighth floor directly.

Her heart galloped madly against her chest, and

finally, the elevator stopped

with a ding, and she felt that the entire floor was

shrouded in a solemn air, as

though she shouldn't do as she wished here.

A few steps later, a female assistant approached

and asked her, "Are you here

to deliver a document?"

"Yes, I am." "Just pass it to me." The assistant took

the document from her, and

she quickly asked, "Miss, do you have a washroom

here? I really need to go

now."

“Over there,” the lady answered, pointing somewhere.

She thanked her and strolled toward the washroom, watching the entire floor intently during her brief tour. After she used the restroom, she pretended to have lost her way and saw a huge, golden door with the word ‘President’s Office’ written over it.

Her heart skipped a beat almost immediately. Oh, how she wished to meet the president here, even if it was just a glance from a distance!

Unfortunately, Lady Luck wasn’t on her side. That door didn’t even budge even though she waited for more than ten minutes, and she could only leave in disappointment because if she hung around any longer, people would be suspicious of her motive.

When it was time to clock off, she stole a glance at the reception once again.

Ellen was still there, placing her in a really foul mood. Dressed in the dark blue uniform assigned to the reception desk, Ellen had transformed from a poor little girl into an elegant white-collar worker.

She was like an ugly duckling who had turned into a white swan.

To Selena, this was very frustrating because, in her opinion, Ellen should always live in her shadows and not have the chance to do well in life.

Everyone had already left for home. Nevertheless, Ellen decided to stay behind to work overtime. She didn't stay because of the extra hour fees, but she needed the computer in the company to finish her work.

Soon, she was the only one left at the reception in the lobby. She was so engrossed in finishing the document that she didn't even notice that her surroundings were as dead as a graveyard.

Just then, a graceful and charming figure walked out of the elevator. Tall and well-built, the man recalled something after he stepped out, turned to look at the reception, and suddenly saw that girl named Ellen. She was the only one still working behind the reception counter. Jared contemplated for a moment before he started walking toward the counter.

Meanwhile, Ellen had her head buried in work until she heard the sounds of

footsteps approaching her. So, she hastily raised her head to greet them. When she saw someone she knew, she immediately smiled at that gorgeous face. “Mr. Tillman, are you just heading home?”

“Why haven’t you finished work yet?”

“That’s because I was recently employed and still familiarizing myself with the work here. So, I’m returning to work a little more,” she said with a smile.

Suddenly, Jared remembered that the two girls from the family that Mr. Caine was taking care of, one of them had joined the finance department while the other was working at the reception. Could she be the latter?

“When did you start working here?”

She blinked and promptly answered, “Two days ago!”

That’s probably her, he thought. What a coincidence that she’s the relative of that boy that donated his heart.

“You should head home! It’s late.”

“Okay, I was about to leave soon anyway,” she said, keeping away her document and looking like she was planning to leave.

When Jared checked the time on his watch, he suddenly offered, "I'll drop you home."

"Oh, it's fine! I can't trouble you because my place is quite far away."

"I'm free. This is nothing," he insisted.

She was delighted by his kindness and shyly accepted his offer. "Thanks for the trouble, then," she said and quickly grabbed her bag. There was no one else in the lobby, and she followed in the footsteps of the man in front of her all the way until they had descended the steps. After that, she saw a very dashing and eye-catching sports car in front of her, and she couldn't help but gush in awe. This can't be his car, can it?

Sure enough, the man pushed the unlock button, and the car beeped twice in response. Finally, he opened the passenger seat door and urged, "Hop in!"

"Thank you!" Ellen was overwhelmed with excitement that she couldn't help herself from doing something silly. She stomped her feet several times to get the dirt off her soles before she dared to cautiously get into his expensive car.

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