

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1803

• • •

Chapter 1803 Demolition Payment

It was Ellen's first time in a sports car, hence the nervousness and thrill running down her spine. I didn't know Mr. Tillman is loaded. "Is there anyone else in your family?" Jared initiated a conversation. "No. I'm the only one," she replied naturally. "You? Alone?" He looked at her in surprise.

"Yup. I'm all alone. My brother is gone a long time ago, and my grandmother passed away two weeks ago." She could not mask the overflowing sorrow.

"I'm sorry for your loss," he apologized for pricking her sore spot. She shook her head. "Thank you."

Ellen's address was added to the navigation system. She felt guilty to have him take the long route just to send her home.

When they arrived at her place, his brows furrowed.

"Is this where you live?"

"Yeah, it's my grandmother's place, but it'll be demolished soon."

The corner of Jared's lips slightly curved upward. If his memories served him right, that was within the area he planned for demolition.

"Thanks for the ride! Be careful on your way back." She bent over to bid goodbye.

He nodded before driving into a street in the rain. It was not until the sports car vanished from her sight that she finally came back to her senses. Red tinges crept onto her cheeks, and there was something familiar about that man for some reason. Despite his sophisticated grace and the social strata difference between them, she was not afraid of him.

Meanwhile, Jared gave his subordinate a call on his way home. After inquiring about the demolition area with the address he had, his conjecture hardened into certainty.

"Why are you there, Mr. Presgrave? That's the Lockwood Village."

"My friend needed a ride back home."

"Your friend lives there?" The subordinate doubted that Jared had a friend living in such a place.

Meanwhile, at Aguirre Residence, Olivia was worried about her daughter, who was in low spirits despite going to work every day. So, she decided to chat with Selena.

“What’s wrong, baby girl?” Olivia held a bowl of bird nest soup into the room.

“Mom, can’t you just drive Ellen out of the company? She’s such an eyesore!”

Selena turned her head sideways.

“Just don’t mind her.”

“I remember that time she didn’t want to give me her toy when I wanted it during our younger days. I simply borrowed it for a while, yet she accused me of stealing. Dad even told me off because of that!”

Selena brought up their younger times.

Olivia secretly did not favor Ellen as she scoffed.

“Someone like her is bound to be a non-starter.”

Her affirmation lifted Selena’s spirit. When Selena finished the bird’s nest soup, she had a question unanswered. “Mom, we won’t go bankrupt, will we?”

“Of course not. We need not worry about money.”

Olivia reassured her confidently.

The weight on her mind disappeared because she did not earn herself a living through work. She had one clear goal—winning her boss' heart and marrying him!

For the following week, Ellen did not encounter Jared and received a call from the demolition contractors, saying they would visit in the afternoon someday to take some measurements of the place. It seemed like the procedure went smoothly as it was approved.

Everyone in Lockwood Village was elated about the news. Thanks to its strategic geographic location, many could rake in a fortune. Those who earnestly hoped for demolition finally had their wish granted.

Needless to say, Ellen bumped into Selena every day at work. The latter seemed haughty; their gazes met every time, but she did not approach Ellen.

The month was about to end when the villagers received the demolition payment, but there was nothing in Ellen's bank account.

Therefore, she dropped by the demolition company for inquiry. The contractor

told her that the payment was canceled because her name was not included in the family's registration.

Since she had to register her name under the family before collecting the money, she needed to look into the problem.

• • •