

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1809

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Chapter 1809 Garrett's Greed

"Thank you so much, Mr. Yarrow. I can't be any more grateful to you."

"You don't have to. Instead, Mr. Presgrave—"

Ellen was surprised when Burton mentioned that very person. "Aren't you Mr. Tillman's friend?"

Burton soon comprehended the situation and quickly corrected it. "Yes, yes. Mr. Tillman is the one you should thank. He asked

for my help, but it was just a trivial matter to me. It's nothing big."

She nodded. "I will thank him."

She received the demolition payment, which was worth about a million dollars. Her mind went blank the moment she

comprehended the amount. Was it always this much?

"Congratulations, Miss Reiss. You'll be able to live a better life with this money."

"Thanks. I didn't expect myself to have the privilege to enjoy such a fortune either." Never in her wildest dream had she expected

herself to be this lucky. Nonetheless, her heart still ached at the fact that Jessica passed away before the house was

demolished. Otherwise, Ellen could have taken the chance to take her on a trip elsewhere.

Burton left after driving her home. She sat in the living room and stared at her online bank statement, which baffled her into speechlessness.

At that moment, her phone rang because of a call from Garrett, whom she did not have the nerve to leave hanging.

“Hey, Uncle Garrett.”

“Got the money yet?” It was an authoritative tone.

“Yeah.” She did not lie to him.

“What? For real? How much is it?” He was all excited about the idea to split the money.

“I have an adoption certificate, so I have the right to inherit the fortune. Sorry, Uncle Garrett.” She mustered a lot of courage to level with him.

“What?! Are you not going to share it? Ellen Reiss, you greedy brat! You can’t spend all of it on your own! I don’t care. You must split it among us.” The adoption certificate did not mean a thing to the persistent Garrett.

“Uncle Garrett, I’m the rightful heiress by the law. So... The money belongs to me.” She attempted to reason with him.

However, it enraged him. “And who exactly are you, Ellen Reiss? Don’t blame us for doing this to you. If you don’t do as we say, you’ll never get away from us.”

Tears of grievance wet her eyes, but she fought them back. “I’m truly sorry, Uncle Garrett.”

Subsequently, she ended the call. He spammed her with multiple calls thereafter, but she did not wish to answer them. Other

relatives dialed her number in ones and twos, so she simply switched off her phone.

Knowing that they would fly to her place, Ellen decided to crash at someone’s place for the night to avoid them.

At the same time, Olivia received a call from Garrett. “Hey, Gary.”

“She’s ridiculous, Olivia. Ellen Reiss, that brat, got the money and doesn’t have the intention to share! She even mentioned having an adoption certificate.”

“How did she get that?”

“I don’t care how the hell she got it! I estimated the house price in that area and bet she has about a million. That brat is trying to

hog everything!” Ire prevailed over his reasons. It was as if the money belonged to them.

Even Olivia could not help the jealousy. Although it was not a large sum to her, she rendered it ‘too much’ for Ellen, hence the need to split it up.

“You should be nicer to her. I bet she’ll split it among you guys,” she encouraged.

Garrett and his family did not intend to give in just like that. If they claimed their share, each of them would at least have a hundred thousand!

Meanwhile, Olivia tried to give Ellen a call, only to realize that the girl had turned her phone off. That’s weird. Where did she get herself an adoption certificate? Connor asked around, and they said it’s difficult to apply for one.

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