

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 1815

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“Selena, is there anything else?” Ellen asked curiously.

Selena smiled and took Ellen’s hand into hers. Next, she looked at Ellen warmly. “Ellie, could you forgive me for everything I did in the past? I want you to know that I didn’t mean to ignore and not greet you.”

Ellen shook her head. “I’m not mad at you.”

Selena knew that Ellen had a meek temperament and could be easily convinced. Furthermore, now that she had taken the initiative to approach Ellen, she knew she would be delighted to become friends with her again.

“I knew you wouldn’t get mad at me. You’re my darling cousin, after all. Ellie, I would like to have dinner with you guys tonight. Is that alright with you?” Selena expressed her suggestion quite impatiently.

Shocked, Ellen thought, Have dinner with us tonight? She considered her words for a moment before rejecting her, “Selena, is it

alright to treat you to dinner tomorrow? I've got a dinner with President Presgrave tonight."

At that point, Selena's expression darkened, and she became angry all of a sudden. "Ellie, what do you mean by that?! Is this

because you don't want to introduce me to President Presgrave?! Are you worried about me disrupting your date with him?"

Naturally, Ellen was not clueless. Earlier on, she had seen how Selena looked at Jared, and she realized that Selena had fallen

for him. As such, Selena's enthusiasm currently was because she wanted to join the dinner appointment tonight.

"Selena, I don't mean it that way. This dinner appointment is to thank President Presgrave for his help. If you wanna get to know him, you can invite him for dinner personally next time." Ellen truly did not want her to join the dinner because she was worried that Jared would be displeased.

Just as Selena thought she was one step ahead of Ellen, she found herself disappointed, for she had underestimated things.

That brat seriously doesn't want me to join her! She instantly huffed and said, "Ellen, you've never regarded me as your family member, huh? If I could invite President

Presgrave, I would not be begging you right now! Both of us work at Presgrave Group together, and it would be great for our future progress if we could get to know the boss. That's why, I'm begging you, please let me join your dinner tonight!"

Her words were menacing. Furthermore, there was a hint of plea and tyranny in her voice.

Ellen felt the pressure from Selena and fell silent for a moment. At last, she shook her head anyway and rejected her. "I'm sorry, Selena. I can't agree to that."

Instantly, Selena's expression turned ugly, and she snorted angrily. "My parents took you and your brother in back then, but you show no gratitude to my family at all. You're such an ingrate!"

At that, Ellen turned as pale as a sheet and pursed her lips. However, she could only bear the brunt of her ugly words.

Selena realized she could not convince Ellen, so she no longer swallowed her pride to beg her. She glared at Ellen before turning around haughtily to leave the place.

Meanwhile, Ellen heaved a sigh and returned to the reception area, where she was surrounded by people.

“Gosh! Ellen, when did you get to know President Presgrave? Why is he so kind to you?”

“Earlier on, President Presgrave said that you were his girlfriend. Is that true? You’ve been keeping this a secret for so long!”

Jared had merely started work at the company less than three months ago, so the receptionists were not familiar with him. At that moment, Ellen was undeniably the person they admired the most.

“You guys have misunderstood the situation. Earlier on, President Presgrave was just trying to lend me a hand. The two of us...” Ellen blushed, but she clarified their relationship quite firmly, “The two of us are strictly colleagues, so don’t misunderstand.”

“Does that mean President Presgrave was a hero saving a damsel in distress earlier? Ellen, you’re so lucky!”

Despite their words, Ellen was fully aware of her position and realized that Jared merely tried to lend a helping hand; he did not have any other underlying motives.

She started to ponder which restaurant to treat him to dinner tonight and could not help herself as she started to research

restaurants in the area. Finally, she found a Mediterranean place with great reviews, so she sent the restaurant's introduction page to him for his opinion.

'Okay. You can book it!' Jared was fine with that.

As such, she booked the two of them a window seat and looked forward to finishing work.

At that moment, the receptionist sitting by the far end shot Ellen a fleeting jealous look. The receptionist had just started work not long ago, so she was also a newbie like her.

However, there was a stark difference in the way they were treated.

Ellen was suddenly the center of attention among the other longer-serving staff, while the receptionist could barely get a reply from the others when she raised a question.

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