

My Baby's Daddy

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After Selena replied to Kenny's message, she immediately started her car and headed over to the restaurant. To her surprise, she did not expect him to enter the restaurant and snap a photo of the window seat for her. 'This is where they're seated.'

As she waited at the traffic lights, she noticed that text message and was delighted. Ellen chose a spot in the main dining hall, so it'd be much easier for me to pretend I'd encountered them by chance.

She texted Kenny again to inform him that he could leave. Coincidentally, he had another appointment, so he left accordingly.

By the window seat, Ellen fidgeted nervously as she sat across from Jared. She could no longer keep her cool and behave naturally upon getting to know his identity. She appeared to behave cautiously around him in everything she did.

"Take a look at the menu, President Presgrave," she said.

Jared browsed the menu and selected a few dishes that were tasty and relatively inexpensive.

While she was prepared to order and turned to the waitress, she realized the waitress was staring at the man and ignoring her.

“Ahem..” Ellen had no choice but to cough purposely. At that point, the waitress finally retracted her gaze with a reddened face and turned to her. “Ma’am, would you like to add on to the order?”

“Yes, two more.”

After Ellen was done, she turned around and realized that all of the young waitresses in the restaurant had their eyes on her table. Undoubtedly, Jared resembled a magnet, which attracted all of the young girls’ attention in the restaurant.

He was a dazzling presence and caused all of the girls’ hearts to flutter, even by just sitting there. Ellen, too, could not help being drawn to him and stared at him. Under the lamp glow, the man had elegant features with a milky–white complexion. He looked exquisite, yet there was a manly air to his looks. He held a teacup in his hand while gazing out of the window, looking as if he was framed into a stunning portrait. He was indeed blessed with gorgeous looks.

Downstairs, Selena had just parked her car and no longer cared whether her actions were embarrassing as she grabbed her bag and went up the stairs. As she entered the dining hall, she immediately caught sight of Ellen and Jared by the window seat.

She took a deep breath before heading over toward the two.

Coincidentally, Ellen lifted her head to glance in the direction of the entrance. Her eyes widened in surprise when she saw

Selena. What's going on? Why is she here?

At that moment, Selena tugged her lips into a smile and called out Ellen's name warmly, "Ellie, you're having dinner here too?"

This is such a coincidence! I'm meeting my friend at this restaurant too!"

Ellen could tell at a glance that she was lying. How can it be so coincidental? Is she truly here to meet a friend, or did she follow me here?

Despite being well aware of the situation, Ellen could not possibly expose Selena's lie because she had taken a seat next to her, full of smiles.

At that moment, Selena's phone went off, and she quickly answered it. "What?! You're standing me up? So, you can't make it

today? I've arrived at the restaurant. Oh, well. Forget about it if you can't make it. My cousin's here too, so I'll join her for dinner."

After that superb act, she pretended to hang up her call. In reality, she merely set an alarm to go off.

She turned to Ellen. "I'm sure you wouldn't mind me joining you for dinner, right, Ellie?" Subsequently, she turned to stare

beseechingly at Jared and said coyly, "President Presgrave, my friend happened to stand me up. Can I join you two for dinner?"

He nodded slightly. Naturally, he did not know that Selena had schemed hard to join this dinner date.

As for Ellen, she was stifled

and overwhelmed by a heavy feeling within her. She had truly never encountered such a schemeful person in her life.

"Ellie, President Presgrave has agreed. I'm sure you wouldn't make me leave, right? How about this? My treat tonight." Selena

smiled smugly as she turned to Ellen.

In the end, Ellen had no choice but to purse her lips and nod. "I said it would be my treat."

Selena was pleased. I finally succeeded in joining their dinner date.

Along the way here, she had purposely retouched her makeup. At last, she could finally showcase herself in front of Jared

“Ellie, does your face still hurt? Let me take a look.”
At that, Ellen instantly grabbed her incoming hand to stop her from touching her face. “It doesn’t, Selena.”

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