

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 1826

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Connor gave his wife's idea a thought and reckoned that it was reasonable. He then nodded. "You're right. I can be in charge of her romantic future."

"That's right! So, we should look for a boy from a good family to woo Ellen as soon as possible. Since Ellen hasn't been exposed to the world much, she might just agree to get married right away." Olivia was immersed in her imagination.

After pondering for a bit, he stated, "I've got a friend. His son is twenty-six this year, and he seems to be looking for a wife.

Perhaps I could introduce Ellen to him."

"You should do that, then! We'll match them up by then and have her married to him!" Olivia was relieved by the future she fantasized about.

Meanwhile, in another room, Selena no longer had the energy to do anything. Whenever the thought of Ellen and Jared's

relationship arose in her mind, she would behave as though she lost her source of happiness, feeling that no matter how marvelous of a life she led or how excellent her job was, she could never be as happy as Ellen, who got to enjoy Jared's care.

The next morning, Ellen came to the company early. Being the diligent person she was, she wiped the surface of the desks around her even though the janitor had done that before her, perfecting the cleanliness by tidying up the desks and leaving behind a satisfying sight.

At half past nine, she took the opportunity to visit the Human Resource Department and looked for the lady manager who arranged her accommodation. The manager was surprised to see her knocking on her doors and entering her office.

"How may I help you?"

"Excuse me, Miss Curry. Has there been some kind of mistake in the living quarter the company arranged for me?" Ellen sternly inquired.

"What's wrong? Could you not find it yesterday?"

"It's not that. I've found it, but the room is too big and lavish... Why am I, a mere receptionist, assigned to such an extravagant

unit?" Ellen genuinely hoped that the company was mistaken.

Hearing that, Joanna, the manager, immediately laughed aloud. It was her first time seeing someone complaining about the spaciousness of the living quarter assigned to them.

"Ellen, I absolutely assure you that there is no mistake. That was indeed the living quarter we have arranged for you, so spare the doubt and settle in at ease!"

"But the unit is too big for me... Are there not smaller ones?"

"Well, that is the benefit our company offers. There are no smaller units. Just remain there. You just have to continue working hard to repay the company."

At once, Ellen was dazed for a few seconds, after which she nodded. "Understood. Thank you, Miss Curry!"

Joanna watched as Ellen left before heaving a sigh.

"Oh, she just doesn't realize how fortunate she is!"

With that, Ellen returned to the reception, and it didn't take long until she saw Selena and a few of her coworkers walking in a group. When Selena saw Ellen, cunning flashed across her eyes, after which she hastily grabbed the cup of coffee in her hand

and walked toward Ellen. With utmost enthusiasm, she greeted, "Morning, Ellie. Here, I got you some coffee."

"Thank you, Lena, but I had my cup earlier!" Ellen tactfully refused her offer.

"Aww, what's wrong? Why are you being so courteous to me? Are you still mad at me?" Selena questioned.

Ellen shook her head. "No, I'm not."

"Ellie, where are you currently staying?"

"I... rented an apartment by myself..." Ellen answered.

"Really? Then perhaps I should go hang out at your place sometimes." Selena attempted to build a sisterly relationship with Ellen so that she could make things work between her and Jared.

"Sure." Ellen couldn't reject her right away, though she didn't want anyone to visit her new place either. As the next day would be the weekend, the reception crew was rather joyous since Presgrave Group's best benefit to its employees was the two-day break during the weekend. As Ellen had been needing some rest recently, she wanted to take the time to relax.

"Ellen! What's going on between you and President Presgrave?" Olive suddenly asked out of boredom.

In response, Ellen honestly replied, “President Presgrave and I know each other. As simple as that.”

Given that Ellen was an honest, innocent woman, Olive believed what she was told.

After getting off work, Ellen bought some takeout for dinner on her way home. Later, she sat by the French windows. Captivated by the distant sunset, she couldn’t help but snap a few photos of it. Then, for some reason, she felt the urge to share the photos with Jared and unconsciously sent him a text, stating, ‘The sunset glow is beautiful today. You should take a look at it if you have the time now.’

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