

# My Baby's Daddy

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The two women were constantly peeking at Jared, silently sighing. How did this girl find such a boyfriend? What a prince, he is!

“Hello, you guys!” The prettier woman amiably approached and greeted them.

In response, Ellen smilingly replied, “Hello, there.”

The prettier woman tentatively inquired, “Are you guys a couple?”

“No. We’re just friends.” Ellen hastily shook her head. She wouldn’t dare to pretend to be Jared’s girlfriend as she thought it’d be disrespectful to him.

“So, you guys are... Surprised, the woman quickly asked.

“He’s my boss,” Ellen answered.

The two women felt their hearts beat faster. So, this hottie isn’t the girl’s boyfriend! Oh my! I wanna get to know him! If only I

could get his number...

“Hey, mister. We’re kinda scared of hiking alone.

Can we join you instead?” the prettier woman boldly asked, intent on getting to

know Jared.

Nonetheless, Jared hadn't the slightest desire to know the women. He blandly answered, "There's a lot of people here. There won't be a problem."

"Come on, mister! Allow us to join you, pretty please? We can be friends as well!" The prettier woman was obviously a woman of mischief given the affectionate expression on her face.

Catching the sign, Ellen thought, President Presgrave sure is a popular one. Any woman would die to be with him!

"Sorry. I just wanna spend time with my girlfriend." Finished, Jared held Ellen's hand and walked away. Ellen was stupefied by what just happened. W-What? Did he just say I am his girlfriend? Instantly, the two women behind them were devastated, never expecting such a stunning man to be so heartless.

And so, Ellen was dragged away by Jared for a distance as her heartbeat was all over the place.

"President Presgrave, why did you say I am your girlfriend? Ellen asked out of confusion.

Visibly annoyed, Jared answered, "Had I not done that, those girls would have clung to me the entire day."

As such, Ellen understood the situation, and she couldn't help but feel bashful and entertained at the same time. "President Presgrave, you must be troubled by how girls are always chasing after you every single day, don't you?"

And she was certainly right. Ever since Jared grew into an adult, he was constantly surrounded by women. Sometimes, being thrown with too much passion might not be good at all.

Later, they encountered another steep slope in their way, and Ellen, unable to see the mountaintop, was taken aback.

"Wanna proceed?" Jared smilingly asked.

"Of course! We can't just walk away now. Besides, I'd love to pay my respects at the temple." Finished, Ellen prepared herself to continue hiking.

As such, Jared protectively followed her. She gave everything she could as she hiked, not wanting Jared to look down on her, and she kept on going patiently. Eventually, they arrived at a pagoda on the mountain.

Ellen's forehead was full of sweat. Under her long ponytail, her snowy face glistened under the moisturizing sweat, as though she was dragged out from the waters.

“I’m finally here...” Ellen panted as she muttered. Revealing a smile, Jared handed a piece of paper towel to her. “Here. Wipe your sweat off.” Ellen exhaustedly wiped off her sweat as her appearance was an entire mess, while Jared’s inky hair was disarranged by the winds. Though, no matter what hairstyle he sported, he would always exude a unique aura.

With that, the two persisted for a little longer and arrived at their destination. Ellen, with her reddened face, tiredly sat down and drank some water to quench her thirst. The water bottle in her backpack was the same one as before. And when she was drinking, Jared would subconsciously glance at her. The woman didn’t seem to be aware that she was drinking from his bottle.

After resting for a while, the two offered their joss sticks at the altar, after which Jared put a stack of cash into the donation box while Ellen donated a hundred before they knelt on the platform and made their prayers.

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