

My Baby's Daddy

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Very soon, Jared opened his eyes, only to see the woman beside him still whispering her prayers with her eyes shut. Charmed by the sight, he took out his phone and snapped a photo of her. In the photo, the intertwining light and shadow accentuated the woman's delicate figure and her fine, pure eyes. The shot was beautiful as if it was blessed by sacred lights. After taking the photo, Jared withdrew his phone. He merely thought that the scene would make for a good shot and captured it without any other motives.

After resting for half an hour on the mountaintop, the two took another route down the mountain.

Nonetheless, due to the huge number of slopes, the descent was much more strenuous than the ascent.

At the first slope, Ellen slipped and fell down, but luckily her backpack absorbed the impact, or her clothes would have been ripped apart.

“Hey, are you okay?” Concerned, Jared immediately went to her.

Her palm reddened. Although the fall hurt, she casually smiled it off. “It’s okay. I was just surprised.” And so, Jared held her hand as they walked down the next slopes. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the foot of the mountain, where Ellen gleefully heaved a sigh. However, at the last, little slope, after Jared walked over it, she let down her guard and relaxedly jumped over it, only to land on an unseen rock.

“Ah!” Letting out a yell, she threw herself upon Jared.

Hearing a shout, Jared swiftly turned around, only to have Ellen fall into his arms as he instinctively opened his arms to catch her. Ellen, who was being held up, bumped her face directly onto the man’s dashing face as her lips were uncontrollably shoved against his.

“Gasp!” At once, Ellen widened her eyes in shock. She quickly pulled herself out of his arms.

As for Jared, the refreshing sweetness lingering on his lips left him stunned.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry! I didn’t do that on purpose! I didn’t mean to violate you!” Ellen grew so awkward she was about to pass out.

Oh gosh! How could I... How did this even happen?! Jared silently swallowed a mouthful of air. Since she had already tasted his saliva from the water bottle, the peck meant nothing to him. "Never mind. Be careful next time." He then turned around while suppressing his urge to laugh. Covering her face in bashfulness, Ellen urged herself to be warier of the path so that she wouldn't commit another unwanted mistake.

When they were returning to the parking lot, they found two other SUVs parked at each side of Jared's car. Six bodyguards marched out of the vehicles and called out to him, "Young Master Jared!"

In Ellen's eyes, it seemed as though a gang of lackeys was fetching their young master home. Each of the bodyguards appeared bold and muscular, including two who seemed to be from foreign countries. Yet, their gazes upon Jared were tender and glistening.

"Why are you guys here? Didn't I ask you not to come?" Jared was somewhat speechless.

"Young Master Jared, you must be tired from the hike. Allow me to drive you home!" One of the bodyguards offered to help.

After thinking about it, Jared nodded. "Alright, then."

And so, Jared and Ellen sat in the back seat. With the bodyguards present, Ellen grew quiet. She didn't get enough sleep last night, yet she went hiking the moment she woke up. As she peered at the scenery through the windows for a while, her eyelids began to shut, and she eventually fell asleep with her backpack in her arms

As the bodyguard made a turn, her head immediately swayed. Having noticed that she fell asleep, Jared reached out and placed her head onto his shoulder and allowed her to sleep by his side. Lying against solid support, Ellen's body stopped swaying around as she resumed her sweet dreams on their way back to the city.

Meanwhile, at Connor's place, after hearing about Olivia's attempt to get Ellen a date, Selena asked about the date's family background and joyously said, "Then you'll have to be their wingman, Mom!"

"Of course. They are very content with Ellen."

Selena then added, "I'm just worried that Ellen has higher standards and might end up disregarding them."

“Who is she to choose? Your dad and I will convince her.” Olivia put up a mature look. With that, she looked at her daughter’s charming face. “My daughter, on the other hand, is different. She will never marry anyone short of rich and opulent, will she?”

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