

My Baby's Daddy

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“What in the world happened? How did you get hurt?” Jared asked with a frown, but his hand movements were extremely gentle.

Ellen let him bandage her wound while explaining with a sigh, “Selena messed up my place on purpose before moving out.

When I pulled her by the hair and asked her to apologize, she hit me with her bag. The cut on my arm was made by the metal on her bag.”

Jared felt incredibly sick at the thought of Selena. Why is Ellen always surrounded by such ill-bred relatives? “Did she apologize to you, then?” he asked.

Ellen shook her head, saying, “No, she didn’t.” Even so, she was glad to have taken action this time.

Even though she got hurt as a result, she was at least not weak anymore.

Jared said, “Just stay away from these relatives as much as you can from now on.” After packing the first-aid kit, he began to help Ellen tidy the place.

Ellen was stunned for a few seconds. Is my boss tidying up the place for me? There's no way I could be so lucky. "You don't have to do this, President Presgrave. Let me do it instead."

Jared stopped her just as she wanted to get up. "Sit there and don't move."

"I can do this. I'm totally fine." Ellen still wanted to stand up and lend a hand.

The man had no choice but to come over and sit her down on the sofa with an authoritative look in his deep eyes. "Just be a good girl, okay?"

Stupefied, Ellen reclined on the sofa as if she had been rooted to the spot. Looking up at the man, she listened to him.

The man tidied up the place dexterously after finishing his speech.

Perhaps Selena wouldn't have expected that Jared would be the one who tidied Ellen's place after all the trouble she had taken to smash it up. Finding the broom and the mop in the storeroom, he cleared the broken pieces of ornament away from the floor.

After that, he even went to the master bedroom.

Don't tell me Selena even made a mess of my bed! thought Ellen. She hurried to the master bedroom.

When she saw Jared

making the bed and folding up the quilt for her, her pretty face instantly turned scarlet.

As it turned out, Selena didn't mess up her bed; it was just that she had gotten up late in the morning and forgotten to fold up the quilt before she left for work. At this moment, seeing how the tall figure stood by her bed while folding up the quilt dexterously with his large hands, she felt incredibly embarrassed.

Jared couldn't help but look around Ellen's master bedroom. The bedroom was clean and tidy, save for the disheveled quilt, which he folded up without any extra effort. To think he's such a homebody who loves tidying up! His parents must've done a great job of educating him, thought Ellen to herself.

Just then, Jared turned around and said to her, "Alright, it's done. Let's go out and have dinner." Ellen felt really sorry for the man. Not only had he tidied her place, but he even offered to treat her to dinner. "Thank you, President Presgrave, but never mind about dinner. Please go ahead with your business if you have something to deal with." She was shy of scrounging a free meal off him.

Jared couldn't help but fold his arms across his chest while narrowing his eyes. "Are you chasing me away already?"

"No, I'm not chasing you away! It's just that you're very busy, so-"

"Even a busy person has to eat." Jared cut her short. Then, he ordered, "I'm asking you to have dinner with me, and you're not allowed to say no."

Ellen blinked her eyes. He really is the most domineering man I've ever seen. Consequently, she had no choice but to go out with him for dinner.

At this moment, Selena had driven home. When she arrived home with her suitcase in her hand, Olivia asked in surprise, "Why are you moving back here?"

"I don't wanna talk about it. Ellen, that little b*tch! I won't let her off for this!" Selena replied angrily.

Olivia immediately came over and looked at her daughter with concern. "What happened?"

"She kicked me out of her place, hit me, and even pulled me by the hair! My scalp still hurts right now!"

Selena complained furiously.

Olivia flew into a rage instantly. Now that her daughter had gotten hit by Ellen, how could she not be angry? "What? How dare

that little brat do this to you!”

“Mom, where’s Dad?”

“He isn’t back yet! Tell me first-why did she hit you?”

Olivia dragged her to the sofa and sat down with her.

Selena simply lied, “I just broke a vase of hers into pieces by accident when I moved out, yet she thought I was making a mess

of her place on purpose! She came at me, pulled me by the hair, and shoved me to the floor. If I hadn’t fought back in the end,

she would’ve plucked out all my hair!”

