

## Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1881

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1881—When Jared followed Ellen's line of sight and spotted Selena, he quickly drew Ellen to their seats at the head of the table. As Ellen sat down, her gaze was drawn to Dorothy, who was sitting across from her, and she was surprised to find Dorothy at the gathering as well. However, Dorothy scowled at her with intense hatred.

At that moment, Ryan welcomed another guest who walked in. "Mr. Orey, you made it inside. Come, have a seat."

Lambert then drew out a seat directly across from Jared and sat down. It was apparent from the seating chart that those at the head table would be the most influential of those in attendance. Therefore, those seats belonged to Jared and Lambert.

Meanwhile, Ellen raised her head and made accidental eye contact with Lambert. Earlier, he had only had a fleeting glance at her with the setting sun shining on her face, but since he was able to look at her more closely, he realized that she was his ideal match.

Sensing the unusual intensity of his gaze, she hurriedly looked down. Then, he smirked and picked up his wine glass. What a shy girl!

On the other hand, Selena's seat was towards the end of the table, giving her a clear line of sight to Lambert. I am envious of Ellen, who was seated directly opposite Lambert and with two outstanding men.

"Young Master Jared, I have heard of you, but I never had a chance to meet you. It is a pleasure to see you here today," Lambert greeted, holding his glass up in a toast.

"You're too kind." Jared raised his glass to clink it against Lambert's. The two men looked at each other with admiration and scrutiny as they locked eyes.

There was a subtly charged tension in the air from the clash of their masculine instincts. "What is your name, Miss?" Lambert asked, curiously glancing at Ellen.

"I'm Ellen Reiss," she politely replied. "How do you do? I'm Lambert Orey." He introduced himself with a smile and a raised eyebrow.

When Jared saw that, he narrowed his eyes and uttered, "Let me add to the introduction; she is my girlfriend." While taking a sip of his wine, Lambert froze and smirked, "Oh? Are you afraid I would steal her away?"

"You likely aren't capable of doing that." Jared shot him a warning glare.

However, Lambert was a man who loved challenges and causing trouble. So, he quipped, "I might not be as good as you in making money, but that might not be the case when it comes to women."

"You can try." Soon, Jared's lips were tilted upward in a confident smile.

Meanwhile, Ellen was watching them in exasperation. What's the matter with these two men? Do they see me as a prize worth fighting for? Do they not care how I feel? In addition, Lambert's words come off as disrespectful.

So, she raised her head and gave him a cold stare that caused his heart to skip a beat but only increased his interest in her.

At that moment, a server walked up to them and started bringing plates of grilled meat and assorted desserts. Then, Jared offered Ellen a bite of his dessert, and the latter's lips pursed in a grin at the gesture.

As soon as Ryan sat down, he began to introduce everyone present and their vehicle. When he introduced Jared to the group, everyone was shocked to learn who Jared was. They immediately realized that his vehicle was the most expensive limited-edition sports car explicitly made for him.

Later, when Ryan introduced Lambert's car, it elicited the same envious looks from everyone in attendance.

Meanwhile, Selena's admiring eyes were trained on Lambert. She knew she could not get together with Jared, so she decided to change targets. Lambert is equally handsome as Jared, so he will be my new target.

Nonetheless, she was not alone in having that thought. Every woman present had their sights set on the two men who were seated at the head of the table. In their eyes, the two men were the cream of the crop in terms of wealth and appearance.

On the other hand, Dorothy kept throwing enticing glances at Jared to catch his attention. Unfortunately for her, he had not even bothered to glance in her direction.

"Mr. Presgrave, I've heard your car packs quite a punch. How about a competition?" Lambert was the first to break the silence. "How so?" Jared raised his eyebrows. Afterward, Lambert swiftly replied with a risky gamble, "The winner gets to keep the loser's car."

Ellen was taken aback by the suggestion and quickly turned to Jared, hoping he would not accept the bet.

## Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1882

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1882—Lambert smirked, seemingly to provoke Jared. “Of course, if you can't bear to part with your car, it's fine. Just give me Miss Reiss.” When Ellen heard that, she was filled with disgust. “Mr. Orey, can you please have some respect?” she asked, shooting to her feet.

Lambert was startled by her response. Then, he abruptly stood up and apologized, “I'm sorry. I went overboard with my joke. I meant no disrespect.”

Jared, on the other hand, grabbed her hand and narrowed his eyes as he declared, “I accept the bet.” He was determined to make Lambert suffer a humiliating defeat.

The other women turned to look at them. What was so great about Ellen that these two amazing men would fight over her hand?

Selena was seething on the inside. In her mind, Ellen must have seduced Lambert on purpose. How could she? How could she seduce Lambert when she already had Jared?

Dorothy was similarly jealous of Ellen. After all, Jared mainly agreed to compete because he wanted to protect her honor.

The other men excitedly clapped and cheered. They were eager to watch the two supercars race. It would be an exciting match of adrenaline and speed.

Ryan tried to calm them down. “Sirs, could we hold off on the race for my sake? How about you compete another day in private...”

Both Jared and Lambert simultaneously interrupted him. “No way.”

That seemed to have set them off. Two men stared at each other, one of them was throwing taunting looks while the other was calm and composed.

Ellen was worried. It was a race, so that meant they would be speeding, right? That was dangerous!

Ellen pleadingly looked at Jared, even grabbing his arm while shaking her head. She did not want him to race. He patted the back of her hand. “Don't worry.”

Taking advantage of the last rays of sunlight, everyone moved over to the parking lot outside. Jared took Ellen by her hand and led her out. After a brief hug, he walked over to his car as Lambert walked over to him.

The two cars were soon waiting by the starting line. As someone spoke to them about the rules of the race, everyone else's ears were filled with the thunderous rumble of the cars' engines. It felt as though they were two wild beasts roaring to be let out of their cages.

When the signal was given, the two cars immediately sped away at over 60 mph. Ellen's heart clenched hard. She walked over to Ryan and asked, "Is this track quite long?"

Judging by their speed, they should be back in about fifteen minutes,' he honestly replied. He could tell she was nervous; he was, too. He could not afford to bear the consequences if anything happened to either one of them.

It was then that Selena walked over to them with crossed arms. "You really are sticking to Mr. Presgrave like glue. You follow him everywhere."

"I don't want to argue with you today," Ellen shot back, glancing at the track that led back to them. Oh, how she wished the race would end soon.

Selena unexpectedly leaned closer and whispered to her, 'Be happy that you have Mr. Presgrave. Stop flirting with Mr. Orey. He's mine."

Ellen seemed to have not heard her though since her entire being was tensed up. Just then, they heard one of the men call out, "Let's start with the bets!"

Everyone began to crowd around that man to place their bets. "I bet Mr. Orey will win," someone said, "He has raced on this track before while Mr. Presgrave is always overseas. There's no way Mr. Presgrave would win."

"When you put it that way, Mr. Orey stands a higher chance of winning!" another man exclaimed.

"Of course." "Okay. I'll bet my money on Mr. Orey." In just a few minutes, the last man who spoke pulled out 1.5 million dollars and betted it with a one-to-two ratio.

Ellen's heart was in her throat as she listened to them discuss. To her, Jared did not need to win. She just wanted him to end the race safely. "I'll bet on Mr. Presgrave winning," Dorothy said, walking over to them. "Are you not afraid of losing, Miss Joypur?"

"Win or lose, it doesn't matter. What's important is that I like Mr. Presgrave." Dorothy was staring straight at Ellen when she said that.

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1883**

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1883—"Miss Reiss, are you not going to place a bet? It's a great opportunity for you to win some money. If you place the right bet, you might get rich overnight!" Dorothy exclaimed

Everyone who heard her turned to stare at Ellen in shock. Those who did not know her at all thought she was a daughter of a rich family as well.

"You guys don't know, right? She's only Mr. Presgrave's personal assistant. She's not like us. To her, 150 thousand is a huge sum." Dorothy chuckled.

The crowd immediately began to whisper and mock Ellen. "Ah, so she is just an assistant. I thought she was the daughter of some powerful family." "I see. She's just using Mr. Presgrave's wealth to sneak her way into our circles."

Ellen heard them, but she did not care about their jeering at all. Her gaze was trained on the racetrack. With the setting sun shining down on her and her hair dancing in the wind, her eyes appeared as beautiful and clear as amber. The sight of her enthralled many of the men around her.

Some were even planning on having some fun with her once Elliot grew tired of her. Across the hill, the two sports cars chased after each other. They were neck and neck, racing along at incredible speeds. Their smooth bodies flashed in an array of colorful lights when the setting sun struck them.

Sparks could be seen when they speed around the bends, caused by the great friction between the tires and the tar road. Furthermore, ear-piercing shrieks echoed through the air, like the shrill cries of a trapped beast.

The gray car belonged to Jared while the blue car was Lambert's. The gray car had been stuck in second place when it suddenly screeched around a bend in a perfect drift that allowed it to overtake the other car.

Jared's car seemed so strong, so resolute, so indomitable when he overtook Lambert. It felt like he was overtaking light and speed at the same time. At that moment, he looked like a rampaging lion.

Lambert's eyes widened as he watched the gray car speed away. He could not help but smile. In the end, he still lost. "They're back!" "Mr. Presgrave is leading."

"Goodness, he won!" Grateful tears streamed down Ellen's cheeks as she watched the gray car charge back to them. She could not stop them at all as all the worries in her mind finally vanished.

Jared slowed down when he drove closer to the crowd, eventually stopping before Ellen. There was a moment of silence.

After opening the car door, he had just stepped out of the car when a petite figure flung herself at him and wrapped her arms tightly around him.

He hugged Ellen back and burst out in a happy chuckle. "Were you that worried for me?"

By now, she was ignoring any embarrassment she felt as she continued embracing him. Nothing made her happier than seeing him return to her safe and sound. "Shameless," Selena spat out..

Dorothy angrily stomped her feet. Just then, the blue car sped over. Lambert hopped out of the car and tossed his keys to Jared, who caught it without hesitation.

"The car is yours." Lambert graciously accepted his defeat. Jared glanced at the flamboyant blue sports car before asking Ellen, "Do you like the car? It's yours."

With those few words, Ellen had suddenly transformed into the luckiest woman that evening. The other women covered their mouths in disbelief; they just couldn't believe that Elliot would actually give Lambert's car to Ellen.

However, they then heard Ellen say, "I don't want it." Lambert could not help but facepalm. "Miss Reiss, do I need to tell you how expensive the car is? Take it. You will not regret it."

"I don't even have a driving license," she shot back. "Why do I want your car?"

Jared burst out laughing and pressed her head back to his chest. She leaned into him, confused at his reaction, as the other women's eyes boggled at her. Was Ellen actually foolish or was she stupid? Why would she not seize the chance to have the sports car?

By now, Selena was overwhelmed with jealousy. If that were her, she would have immediately accepted the gift.

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1884**

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1884—Ellen's reaction made Lambert look at her in a new light. She is truly unique. Then, he shot Jared an envious look. Where does Jared find a woman who cares only about her man and not money? If only I could find a woman like that!

Later, when the other car owners wanted to compete against each other, the group remained at the racetrack. Meanwhile, Jared led Ellen to a tent in the garden so they could sit and eat. "Were you worried about me earlier?" he asked.

She had certainly been beside herself with worry, but now that he was safe, her worry had disappeared. Then, she turned to him and asked, "In the future, can you not participate in something so dangerous again?"

Jared was taken aback by Ellen's forthright response, but then he solemnly nodded when he saw how serious she was. "Okay. I promise you that I will not do it again."

His assurance made her face light up with a smile, and it appeared to have rubbed off on him because he was also beaming.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and he glanced at it to see it was a work call. "I have to take this," he said, rising to his feet. She nodded as she watched him walk over to an adjacent patch of grass to answer the call.

While she sipped her juice, a man with a glass of wine walked over and sat next to her. So, she turned and noticed it was Lambert. His beautiful eyes stared at Ellen with blatant admiration and curiosity.

However, she resented Lambert for asking Jared to race against him earlier. Although she rarely avoided conversation, she did not feel like talking to him at the time.

When he noticed her expression, he could not help but grin. "Miss Reiss, have I offended you somehow?"

"Not at all," she answered. "Then, do I look annoying to you?" he asked. "I simply do not wish to talk." Even though Ellen did not wish to offend Lambert, she did not want to converse with him.

Meanwhile, Selena was making her way through the crowd with a glass of wine. She had looked high and low for Lambert so she could finally have a conversation with him.

When she finally located him, she saw that he was sitting next to Ellen under the tent. Then, she quickly lowered the collar of her top to flash more of her assets before confidently striding over to him.

"There you are, Ellie!" Selena exclaimed in a friendly manner as she sat down beside Ellen. After glancing at Selena, Ellen immediately understood the purpose of her presence.

However, Selena ignored her and swiftly turned to passionately greet Lambert. "Hello, Mr. Orey. I am Selena Aguirre, Ellen's cousin." "You're cousins?" The shocked Lambert asked.

"Yes, we look alike, don't we?" Selena quickly responded to keep the conversation going while resting her chin on a hand and shooting him subtle looks of flirtation. "I don't think you do," he bluntly answered.

While his reaction made Selena feel a little awkward, she at least had his attention. Then, she turned to Ellen and said, “Ellie, this weekend is my dad’s birthday. You have to come and celebrate with us.”

However, Ellen was taken aback by the sudden mention of her uncle’s birthday. “Where are we celebrating?”

“Most likely in a restaurant somewhere,” Selena absentmindedly replied before turning back to Lambert. “Mr. Orey, what time is it? I don’t have my phone with me right now.”

He glanced at his watch and replied, “It’s almost seven.” “I wonder if we will be doing anything fun this evening,” she mused. “Do you know anything, Mr. Orey?”

“There should be some dancing and games. I’m not too sure either,” Lambert replied.

“I came with my friends, and I don’t know anyone else here. Mr. Orey, could I stay by your side tonight?” she asked. Her words made it clear that she hoped to spend the evening with him as his partner.

Nevertheless, he immediately waved his hand in a gesture of refusal. “I’m sorry, but I have something to do. I will be leaving early.”

Lambert then turned to Ellen and said in a deep voice, “Miss Reiss, it has been a pleasure to meet you today. If luck is on our side, we might meet again someday.”

Soon, he stood up and left. With her chance to seduce him gone, Selena turned to scowl at Ellen. “So, what tricks did you pull to bewitch him?”

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1885**

My Baby’s Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1885–Ellen was taken aback, wondering when Selena had witnessed her seducing Lambert. “I came here to accompany President Presgrave. I’m not interested in getting to know other men,” Ellen replied.

When Selena saw Lambert chatting with others, she shot Ellen a glare before joining them. She was determined not to miss another opportunity to get closer to him.

When Lambert saw her walking toward him with a glass of wine, he quickly ended the conversation and hurriedly left. Since Jared had taken his sports car, he had no choice but to borrow a car from the club to return to the city center.

Meanwhile, when Jared got off the phone and returned, he saw Ellen swatting a mosquito off her leg. He was drawn to her leg’s delicate, smooth skin and quickly realized she must be a mosquito magnet.

She was scratching when he approached, but as soon as she saw him, she immediately stopped what she was doing out of embarrassment and looked at him instead. Nonetheless, he saw the small, raised bumps from the mosquito bite on her leg and expressed sympathy by saying, "Let's go! I'll take you back to the city center."

At that moment, he saw a mosquito land on her slender neck. "Don't move." She froze, and he swiftly raised his large hand and swatted the pesky mosquito off her neck.

Then, she lamented, "Ugh! I've always been a mosquito magnet since I was a child."

While she was reaching for her neck to relieve the itching, he hastily grabbed her hand because he noticed another mosquito bite bump forming. "Let's go back."

So, Ellen picked up her bag and followed Jared to find Ryan. Then, he said to Ryan, "We'll be leaving first." "Why don't you stay a little longer?" Ryan persuaded. "We have urgent matters to attend to," Jared answered.

As Dorothy walked in, she saw Jared leaving. Boldly, she came over and said to him, "Mr. Presgrave, are you leaving already? Won't you hang around for a while longer?"

Jared cast an eye in her direction and instantly was reminded of her horrible nature and what she had done to Ellen during the last banquet. So, he remarked coldly, "No."

Nonetheless, Dorothy was disappointed as she watched their figure fade from view. She believed that evening would be ideal for meeting and conversing with him, but it seemed she was overthinking it.

Meanwhile, Ellen hopped into her car and promptly closed the door. Jared closed his vehicle door almost simultaneously with her because he worried the mosquitoes would follow them and bite her again.

So, no matter how luxurious the sports car, it would be an annoyance if a mosquito found its way inside. Despite that, he knew he would not get bitten by the mosquito because he was dressed appropriately with long sleeves and pants, whereas she was not.

Soon, she scratched her neck again because she could not stand the itching, which broke his heart. He had no idea that her presence at the gathering would make her a mosquito's meal.

As the car headed back, three black off-road vehicles quickly followed, afraid of being left behind by the sports car.

When they returned to Ellen's residential community, she counted the mosquito bites on her body. There were at least seven or eight bumps, and the ones on her legs looked horrible because they were so swollen and red from the mosquito bites. The bites from

Aedes mosquitoes were potent, which caused a much redder and itchy bump on her tender skin.

At that moment, Jared said to her, "Wait for me in the car."

Following that, he quickly exited the vehicle and walked into a store to purchase an anti-itch spray, which he then applied to her itchy spot upon his return.

Later, she took the spray and applied it on herself in the passenger seat. Under the light, his eyes were drawn to her long, slender legs, which caused him to drool internally.

As soon as she had finished applying the treatment, she began to feel significantly better, and the itching on her skin subsided. So, she stepped out of the car and stated, "President Presgrave, please drive carefully on the way home."

"Could you give me a drink in your house? I'm a little thirsty," Jared suddenly asked Ellen. Then, she turned her head and looked toward the store. "Wait for me here!"

After that, she quickly went to the store and bought a bottle of water to give to him. "Here, gulp it down! Don't get too thirsty."

He accepted the bottle and was taken aback by her reaction. Doesn't this girl understand what I mean? I wanted to be invited to her house to have a drink.

"Get some rest early. Consequently, he had no choice but to leave without revealing his true intention. Soon, he entered the vehicle and drove away.

Meanwhile, Ellen was a little tired because the mosquitoes had been giving her a hard time. After driving for a while, Jared called his assistant, Stanley, and ordered, "Find me a good driving school."