

Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1891

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1891—Ellen knew that it was the latter, but she felt like she was dreaming and couldn't believe it was real. "Did I scare you today?" Jared asked as he was done putting ointment on her wound.

Lost in thought, Ellen met his gaze and her heart skipped a beat. She wanted to shake her head but nodded instead. "A little bit."

Jared stood up and caressed her head. "I got angry at them, not you. Why were you so nervous?"

Ellen didn't dare say that he looked really scary when he got angry! "Don't wander around and rest well in the office." Jared finished his sentence and took the medicine box with him as he left.

Shortly after, Ellen's phone rang. It was Connor, so she answered, "Hello! Uncle Connor!" "Ellie, it's my birthday this Saturday and I want to have a big party. You have to come."

"Okay, I will be there." Ellen couldn't refuse because her uncle was the closest person to her in the world.

The following week, Ellen went to work every morning and attended driving school every afternoon. She felt fulfilled, especially during her thrilling driving lessons that had her nerves stretched tight. She could see that Jared was also busy, he was either attending meetings or en route to one.

Occasionally, she saw him talking in the corridor with the company's high-level executives as if they were solving a big problem. So, she tried not to disturb him.

Early Thursday morning, Ellen's bank account was credited with her salary from last month, which totaled around 82,000. She was puzzled when she saw the amount on her company card. Why was the amount so high? It was her first month's salary, and there were even decimals. This meant that the finance department had calculated her salary accurately!

Ellen suddenly began to wonder what the purpose of her job was. What she had done was to make a few cups of coffee for Jared, goof off, read books, and study for her driver's license. Yet, he still paid her such a high salary. To be honest, she felt a little guilty for accepting the salary.

Soon, it was Friday and the week was about to end. When Ellen left work, she intentionally left late. At that time, Jared was still in a meeting. Even though her heart

ached for him, she didn't know how to cheer him up. She thought for a moment and wrote a note. After completing it, she sneaked into his office and stuck the note on the corner of his computer screen.

After sticking the note, she left. At 7.30PM, Jared, who was a bit tired, left the meeting room and returned to his office. He was in a bad mood, but when he sat down on his chair, he suddenly noticed a heart-shaped note.

In his solemn office, it was rare to see something so girly. He took it down and read the words written on it. His furrowed brows finally relaxed, and a smile appeared on his lips.

President Presgrave, I wanted to check on you these past few days, but I didn't want to disturb you. So, I can only offer you words of encouragement. I wish you happiness and good health. Remember to take a break! Your assistant, Ellen.'

Jared also realized with regret that he had neglected her lately, so he picked up his phone and dialed her number.

At that moment, Ellen was on her way home in a cab. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up and her heart skipped a beat. It was from Jared. Did he see the note I left?

Ellen regretted her actions and felt that it was too childish. "Hello, President Presgrave! Have you finished your meeting?"

"Rather than writing me a note to show your concern, it's better if you accompany me for a meal."

"Ah! But I've already taken a cab home." "Then wait for me at your doorstep. I'll be right there." The man on the other end of the line sounded bossy.

Nevertheless, Ellen's heart felt sweet as she replied, "I haven't gone far. I'll wait for you at the mall." "Okay," the man said.

Soon, Ellen got off the cab and waited for him in a conspicuous location. Sure enough, in less than 10 minutes, the man's sports car came into view. It was very eye-catching among the other cars.

Then, Ellen opened the car door and got in. Inside, the man wore a simple white shirt, looking both charming and enigmatic. This man made her think of a phrase, 'The simpler, the more luxurious'.

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Jared was glued to his phone, sorting through work emails. Even without looking up, he could tell she was staring at him. But under her gentle gaze, he felt at ease and felt no awkwardness from her checking him out.

After a moment, he finally lifted his head to look at her. He could tell she was a bit shy, which he found pretty cute. "So, what's on the agenda for tomorrow?" he asked.

"I'm probably going to my uncle's house for his birthday." "What time?"

"It'll probably be noon because other relatives will go over too." Ellen shrugged; she wasn't too sure. "Got it. You're mine for the night then," Jared stated with some dominance.

Ellen blushed at his words. That sounded suggestive. What exactly did he mean by that? All night long?

"What do you want to do tomorrow night?" she asked, curious. "I just want to kick back and relax. Also, I want you there with me," Jared said with a directness that caught Ellen off guard.

Ellen blinked, thinking about the last time they watched the moon together on the beach. She nodded and replied, "All right, just hit me up with the details tomorrow night."

After dinner, Jared didn't rush to drop her off at home. Instead, they cruised around town at a leisurely pace, soaking in the music and city lights.

Ellen was loving the moment. She wasn't after anything in particular, and she just wanted to be near him. If only time could just freeze like this.

Around 9.30PM, Jared parked his car at the entrance to Ellen's residential area. Suddenly, he asked, "Do you have a guest room at your place?"

Ellen nodded. "Yeah, I do." "I'm tired. Mind if I crash at your place for a bit?" Jared said before hopping out of the car.

Ellen got out too and looked at him, a bit concerned. She nodded and replied, "Sure. Just take a rest and then head out when you're ready."

When they got to Ellen's place, Jared made himself comfortable. He didn't even bother going to the guest room; he just laid down on the couch. His long legs were stretched

out with one arm propping his head. Under the light, Ellen could see his muscles bulging through his white shirt. He had the kind of body that even models would kill for.

Ellen didn't know what to do with herself. Should I stay here with him or retreat to my own room?

"I'll head to my room now, President Presgrave. Let me know if you need anything." Ellen finally decided that it would be too awkward to stay. Thus, she went back to her room.

Jared smirked a little, cracking open his eyes. He was indeed tired, though. Crashing at Ellen's place is really cozy.

Ellen showered and came back out, only to find that Jared had fallen asleep. She stepped over to him as quietly as can be to check on him.

As much as she didn't want to admit it, the man looked good even when he was sleeping. I have to admit that he looks pretty good even when he's sleeping but staring at him for too long makes me feel all fluttery inside, and that's not good. So, it's best not to stare.

Ellen was about to turn around when she heard a low male voice behind her. "This couch is not that comfortable to sleep on; can I sleep on your bed instead?"

Ellen's eyes widened. Oh my gosh! Is he actually asleep or not?

Without thinking, she quickly replied, "Uh, sure! You can sleep on my bed!" With that, the man got up and looked at her with a pair of sleepy black eyes. "Did you take a shower?"

Ellen nodded. "Yes, I did."

"You smell good." Ellen blushed a little, and just then, the man grabbed her hand and pulled her toward the main bedroom. "President Presgrave..." Ellen was about to faint. Is this guy drunk or what?

Jared didn't seem to care. He just pulled her to the bed, and the two of them fell upon the soft mattress. Jared's weight on Ellen made it hard for her to breathe. He's too burly!

When she opened her eyes, she saw his smiling gaze looking down at her, not a hint of sleepiness in sight. He was clearly teasing her.

"Are you going to sleep or what?" Ellen asked, a bit annoyed.

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My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1893—"Yes, I'll sleep, Jared responded hoarsely. "But you have to stay with me." He spoke with dominance as he grabbed Ellen tightly so that her face was against his chest while her body was in his arms.

Ellen's hand was held down and she felt uncomfortable, so she tried to adjust her position. "Don't move." A sudden warning came to her ear, sounding dangerous..

Ellen stiffened, afraid to move. She was like a big ragdoll being held by the man that was helping him fall asleep.

She didn't even dare to breathe too loudly, not knowing how long he would hold her like this. She wondered if being his human pillow was part of her job responsibilities. Aside from sleeping on my bed and holding me to sleep, will he have other strange requests?

Ellen's head was a mess, and she couldn't tell if he had already fallen asleep. She was torn between whether to look at him or not.

In the end, she lifted her head cautiously, but she accidentally hit the man's hard jaw with her forehead. When she looked up to see if he was awake, she found herself looking into his deep, captivating eyes. The next thing she knew, he was holding her face, and his hot lips fell on hers at once.

How could he be asleep? He was in his sexual prime at 26 years old!

Blushing, Ellen couldn't catch her breath as he kissed her hard. She felt that this was the first time a man had appeared so dangerous and made her feel so vulnerable.

"No... No, that's not part of my job description," Ellen gasped, somewhat irritated.

Jared's breathing was slightly ragged as he propped himself up to look at her. Then, Ellen pushed him away with her hands on his firm chest and blushed, saying, "My job doesn't involve warming your bed."

"Job?" Jared was surprised. Did this girl think she was still working her hours?

Ellen's hand was placed on his strong chest, but she thereafter withdrew it shyly. This man's aura is just too overwhelming.

"Be my girlfriend!" The man suddenly leaned down and spoke in a low and earnest voice. He was holding her face so that she couldn't avoid him.

Ellen couldn't resist his advances. At that moment, her mind went blank. Blinking, she stared hard at him.

"From now on, you don't have to work, and I'll take care of you. I'll give you whatever you want," Jared proposed with some very favorable conditions.

"Then... Will we get married?" Ellen blinked, wanting a stable future. "Of course. When my parents come back from abroad, I'll introduce you to them," Jared answered firmly.

Ellen felt like she was dreaming. He is such an outstanding man while I am just an ordinary woman. Why would he choose me? "You don't have to answer me now. Take three days to think about it."

The man kissed her on the forehead and added, "I'm going home."

Ellen felt the pressure and weight on her body lifted, but it also brought a sense of disappointment to her heart. It was such a conflicting feeling-on one hand, she wanted him to stay, but on the other hand, she was afraid.

"Don't you want to rest for a while more?" Ellen asked as she stood up. "Before 10.00AM on Monday, I need your answer." The man picked up his phone and car keys from the table and even set a time for her.

Ellen blushed and nodded. She was relieved that she wasn't forced to give an answer right now, so she felt more relaxed.

Jared was finally satisfied and opened the door to leave. As he closed the door, his brows furrowed with discomfort. He left not because he didn't want to stay with her, but because he was afraid of losing control and hurting her.

Ellen bit her lip, her face still red. All she could think about was the kiss from earlier. It was beautiful and sweet. If her last bit of reason hadn't held her back, she wouldn't have been able to resist this man. However, what she didn't know was that her resistance had already defeated 99.99% of other women because this man's appeal was so overwhelming that few could resist when he took initiative.

That night, Ellen couldn't sleep. For the first time in 23 years, she experienced what it was like to lose sleep because of a man.

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an address in her message inbox. After that, she set her alarm and promptly went back to sleep.

When her alarm went off again, it was already 11.50AM. Ellen quickly got dressed and rushed out the door. She was on her way to Connor's 50th birthday party at a luxurious hotel where three tables were reserved for his celebration. Olivia was ecstatic while Selena dressed up in an evening gown with exquisite makeup.

"Will Ellen come for sure, Dad?" Selena asked. "Yes, I just spoke to her on the phone. She wouldn't be so petty as to not come," replied Connor. With more people attending, he would have more face to show.

These days, Selena had been planning how to meet Lambert, but the only person who could attract him was Ellen. Selena became preoccupied with how to use Ellen to reach her goal. Soon, relatives and friends of the family arrived, including the three Andino siblings who had a grudge against Ellen.

Ellen arrived late at 12.30PM, and as soon as she pushed the door open, everyone's eyes turned to her. Connor immediately came over and said, "Come on, Ellie. Come sit at this table."

He then led her to the table where Selena and the Andinos were seated. Ellen felt the cold stares of the Andinos and just wanted to finish the meal and leave. Before taking a seat, she left the gift she prepared for Connor on the gift table.

When Selena saw her arrive, her attitude softened given that it was her father's birthday. "Why are you late? Was there a lot of traffic?"

"No, I overslept," Ellen replied. "Where were you last night?" Selena quickly asked. Ellen's face inexplicably turned red. "I was with a friend," she answered.

Selena immediately guessed who that friend was. Who else would Ellen have as a friend? She suspected that the friend was Jared Presgrave.

At that moment, Selena's appetite vanished. She couldn't believe how rich and colorful Ellen's life had become. She even suspected that Ellen and Jared were already together. Perhaps, Ellen would even announce that she would become Mrs. Presgrave and the boss lady of the Presgrave Group very soon! If that were the case, it would be a nightmare for her.

Selena's eyes gleamed with a sly light. She had to stop this from happening. If Ellen were with another man, Jared would surely be jealous. It would be easy for Jared to get rid of that other man if it were an ordinary man, but what if the man pursuing Ellen was Lambert?

That day at the club, she had a strong suspicion that Lambert was interested in Ellen. Though she didn't want to admit it, Lambert's behavior toward Ellen was like love at first sight.

But how could she bait Lambert to go near Ellen? Selena's mind raced.

On the other hand, Ellen focused on her food and decided to leave after she finished her meal. She noticed the resentful and aggressive stares from the Andino elders as well as their hostility toward her.

Thus, she went over to Connor and wished him a happy birthday before saying, "Uncle Connor, I have something else to take care of, so I'm leaving now."

"Leaving so soon? Can't you stay a bit longer?" Connor was visibly happy and a little drunk. Ellen replied quickly, "I have something important to attend to."

"All right, then come over and visit us when you're free, Connor said.

Ellen grabbed her bag and hurried out. Selena immediately followed her, calling out to her in the corridor. "Ellie, I left my ID at your place. I want to go look for it."

Ellen was surprised. "I've cleaned up my place, and I didn't see your ID anywhere." "I'm sure it's there. It might be in the corner of your bed. I need it urgently, so I want to go to your place to look for it," Selena insisted.

"I'll look for it back home and send it over to you once I find it," Ellen replied, not wanting Selena to go to her place.

Selena thought for a moment and then pulled out a bracelet. "Oh, I almost forgot. This is the bracelet that Mr. Orey told me to give to you after you left last time. He also told me to make sure that you receive it."