My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1807

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Chapter 1807 Connor's Help

"Now, my relatives want their share of the demolition payment. I'm still new to the company, and there's a lot for me to catch up

with, so I couldn't go to the authority to transfer my name yet. My uncle called because he's angry that I went to work instead of

solving the issue first. If I drag things out any longer, he said he's going to make a scene at work so that I'll lose my job. "

Now that Ellen recounted the whole story, she felt utterly helpless. She had no intention to be all crybaby in front of such a

handsome guy, but she could not help it. It hurt too much.

"How could they? They've seriously gone overboard." Even Jared was exasperated as an outsider.

"It's not like I'm doing it on purpose, but I can't apply for leave when there's a handover going on. Astoria is going to leave the company to get married soon. If I don't receive training for my jurisdiction these days, I won't be able to continue my work," she explained.

"The payment is meant for only you. They don't have the right to take it from you. You don't have to split the money," he

reasoned.

"But I-I'm not Grandma's family on paper. I won't be able to get the money either." Ellen was at her wit's end.

"You can if you apply for an adoption certificate. No one can take the money away from you."

"But my grandmother is not around anymore. Is it still possible?"

"Why not? You've been living under the same roof for sixteen years, and she acknowledged your relationship. Even if the law is

dead, you can find something to prove it."

"It's not as easy as it sounds. I'm stuck at the procedure." Ellen had no alternatives to solve the problem.

"I can help." Jared could not resist the urge to intervene in the issue. Although he did not know why he could not bear the sight of

her dwelling on sadness, it pained him to see her cry.

"Huh? You can?" As it was a situation where she needed help desperately, it warmed her heart to have someone offering help.

"Yes. I have a bunch of great lawyers who can help." "Really? That's great! I can't be any more grateful to you!" She expressed her gratitude vehemently to her savior.

The waiters began to serve the dishes just at the right time. Jared urged her to fill her stomach first and promised to seek help

from a lawyer. "Ellen, you should keep the money for yourself. Don't share it with others. They don't see you as their family, so

you shouldn't mind them."

"But—"

"As long as you become your grandmother's legal adoptive daughter, it's rightfully yours. No one can take them."

Still, Garrett and the others' forceful attitude seeped into her mind. "Got it."

"Just tell me if you need anything."

"No, you've gone out of your way to help me come this far. I shouldn't trouble you anymore." Ellen was grateful.

"Could you pass me your phone for a moment?" She gave him her phone obediently, and the man frowned at the seriously damaged phone screen. Quietly, he dialed his number with her gadget.

"This is my number. Ring me up if there's trouble." Sweetness and warmth sprang in her chest. She felt honored to have his contact number.

Following that, Jared even drove her home and eased her up by saying there was nothing to worry about regarding the

demolition payment. His friend would be able to help her.

Despite the gratitude, Ellen felt sorry to have him take it upon himself. She made up her mind to do everything she could to repay

his kindness in the future. If she did not have the chance to do so, she would remember everything he had done for her

wholeheartedly.

At 9.00PM, she received a call from Connor. He heard of Garrett's demand and assured her that he would meet Garrett to talk over it.

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