## My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1855

• • •

Chapter 1855

Selena sneered. "Ellen, I don't know whether your words are true. You're always by President Presgrave's side, but you dare to

claim that you think about him? Don't you have a crush on him or something?"

"I know where I stand. I know that my background doesn't match his, so I have my boundaries, Ellen retorted.

"Ohhh! Your denial means you still have tricks up your sleeve, though. Don't think I'm unaware that you want President

Presgrave to notice you. You have been dirt poor since young, so you want to rely on him to rise!\* Selena was adamant about

revealing the reason why Ellen got close to Jared. Ellen's eyes turned red due to her anger.

"Nonsense. I've never thought about this before and never will."

As his chest heaved up and down, he finally interrupted and stopped Selena from continuing her attack on Ellen. "Stop it and shut up." Selena was shocked because she hadn't vented enough of her frustrations on Ellen!

It was only at that moment that he turned to look at Ellen and softly said, "Ellen, I've never cared about your background, so you

shouldn't either. Nothing is difficult if you set your heart and soul on it. If you don't try how would you know whether you've

succeeded or not?"

Ellen was already rendered confused by the argument with Selena, so she couldn't understand what Jared inferred.

However, Selena did as her eyes widened. She was stunned and looked at Ellen in disbelief because she didn't know what was

going on.

At the end of the day, Jared wasn't blaming Ellen even after Selena tried to fan the flames.

He looked at Selena before turning to Ellen with doubt. His thin lips were raised as he asked, "Don't you understand what I

said?"

Ellen nodded. "I understand!"

In actual fact, she didn't.

"Don't be my assistant. Be my girlfriend instead!" He cut to the chase.

His words took the breath out of her and she almost fainted.

\*President Presgrave, how can someone like her be your girlfriend?" an angered Selena demanded.

"You are actually wrong. The relationship between Ellen and me doesn't stem from her wooing me. Rather, I'm the one who's

after her. It's just that she's too dense to even realize what I mean," Jared explained coldly to Selena.

Ellen suddenly felt that she couldn't continue with her job and turned to him. "I quit, President Presgrave. I'm doing this job."

She wanted to return to her previous life where she didn't have any worries whatsoever. Now that she had a million in her

savings, she could do whatever it was that she wanted to do in the past like become a volunteer or work in a pet shop. Heck, I

don't mind returning to my previous job as a barista too!

He suddenly snorted. "Try me! The liquidated damages you have to pay is a million."

Her hand holding the bag froze. Do you have to be mean? I have a million in savings and you want me to compensate you with

it?

Selena was just as shocked because it looked like she was the outsider as he tried to shower Ellen with affection "You can't ask me to pay so much" Ellen tried to negotiate. She couldn't bear to part with one million. Selena was obviously unaware of the way Jared and Ellen socialized with each other. Apart from an employer-subordinate

relationship, they even had a friendship going on. "Stay here and work. Don't go anywhere. You can tell anyone that I have a girlfriend. Heck, even if you were to announce to the

world that I'm taken, I won't blame you. If anyone asks me, I'll just say that you are my girlfriend. I want you to know what it

means to reap what you sow." He punished Ellen for this lie because he wanted her to be his girlfriend.

"I'm in the wrong, okay? I'm apologizing to you, but I don't want to be your girlfriend," Ellen rejected.

Being Jared's girlfriend

meant enduring the countless pressure from others, so she would much prefer being single.

Selena almost snapped in jealousy because the man she dreamed of was rejected by Ellen.

Jared seemed to expect Ellen's reaction. He was neither angry nor annoyed, rather, he was merely helpless.

• • •