

## Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1931 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1931—Connor paused momentarily. “Are we not gonna take responsibility?” ‘Ellen’s nothing without the Presgrave Family, so why should we be afraid?” Olivia rebuked confidently. “Do you think she can seriously pull something on us? Even if that happens, we can just settle it with some money.”

He contemplated, She’s right. With Mr. Presgrave’s support, Ellen can take away half of our assets at any time. Now, my investment has gone out of the window, and I have two families to feed. I won’t be able to choke up the money for Ellen. It’s not bad to put up with it with Lena’s plan for now.

Thinking about his failed attempt to get money, he sighed. He thought they would be able to get out of trouble again, yet Benjamin could not care less about them.

The Presgrave Family was no longer their backup, and all they had left. was the assets in their possession right now. As an afterthought, he became petty. Right, we mustn’t give Ellen our money. She’s a girl; she’s gonna marry someone and become an outsider one day.

In the meantime, Ellen was forcing herself to pack her stuff. It was not until then that she realized how many things Jared had given her. She looked at her phone, which was a present from him, and felt relieved for not discarding her old one yet. It could still be used after inserting the SIM card.

Holding the phone, she wanted to know the details of what happened that year to validate Selena’s words. In the end, she contacted Connor, whom she believed would be able to clear her doubts.

When the phone rang, Connor was going to drink in the hall on the second floor when the dialer’s name gave him a bag of nerves, but he picked up the phone nevertheless. “Ellie!”

“Uncle Connor, I have something to ask you.” She sounded unusually serious. “It must be about your brother’s donation to the Presgrave Family, I suppose.”

“Yup. Did they threaten you to sign the agreement? Did they force us to donate Kevin’s heart?”

He broke into a cold sweat, but he figured it was fine to lie to make her hate the Presgrave Family. “Yeah, they did. If I didn’t sign it, they would’ve-”

“What would they have done?”

“You’re still young and naive about the world, Ellie. How can someone like us go against a rich family? Even if they didn’t tell us what they’d do to us, we wouldn’t be able to survive after getting in their way.”

“Uncle Connor, be honest. Is this true?” “Why would I lie to you? They forced me to sign the papers. After the surgery, they even stopped by to thank us and stuffed us with money. Ellie, I was useless. I failed to protect your brother.”

There was a vivid image in her memory. On the day Kevin passed away, a few men in suits came to Connor’s place and gave a credit card right in front of her eyes! So, that was what happened.

The invisible weight sat upon her chest and stifled her breath, whereas tears wet her cheeks.

“Cheer up, Ellie. Kevin has passed for many years. You should lead a good life too. If anything happens, I will help you.” Connor comforted her, and the tad of guilt in him remained only for a fleeting second, though. “Ellie, listen. You must not be at odds with the Presgrave Family. They’re loaded and powerful. If you make a ruckus, you’ll be in danger.” He tried to make her perceive the Presgraves as a formidable beast.

“Why should I be afraid?” She bit her lip. “They can just come right at me.”

“You fool. Being able to live a peaceful life is our blessing. At least that’s how it is for normal people like us. Don’t ever gamble your life. And one more thing—stay away from Mr. Presgrave.”

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1932 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 1932—“Uncle Connor, was Kevin... in much pain?” A sharp pang pricked Ellen’s chest, making it impossible to breathe. “I’m not sure. We weren’t allowed to enter the operating room. Connor glossed it over.

He must’ve been in so much pain. They dug his heart out before he passed away! Her world fell apart, and she could not stop crying. Right now, her only wish was to leave everything Jared gave her.

She removed the SIM card to insert it into her old phone. Next, she pulled out her luggage and opened the door. To her surprise, the man was leaning against the wall outside.

The gentle Jared approached her. “Ellen, where are you going?” She did not utter a single word as tears streamed down her cheeks. The sheer sight of him made her suffer.

“I can give you a ride.” He entered the elevator with her while holding the cat.

She closed her eyes and turned her head away, hurting the man with her reaction. In actuality, he wished that she would yell or vent her emotions at him as long as it was not a cold treatment. At that point, it felt like she was going to ignore him forever.

They came out of the elevator and walked straight to the entrance of the neighborhood. She was pulling her luggage as he trailed behind her. She hailed a cab, and it pulled over when he finally grabbed her wrist. 'Ellen, don't go.'

"Let go of my hand. I don't wanna see you." She turned around with resentful and sorrowful eyes. "Then, when will you want to see me?" he questioned hoarsely.

"Not in this lifetime." She looked away. "Will you see me if I return Kevin's heart?" He patted his chest. "If you hate the idea of me using his heart, I can remove it."

Ellen hurriedly looked back at him with frantic eyes, fearing that he might do something stupid as he said. Jared noticed the concern in her gaze and added, "I can wait for another donor. If you want it back, I can remove it."

Suddenly, she recalled that he was only ten back then. The poor boy was bedridden, waiting to be saved, so who was she to despise him for that? Although she did not wish to see him, she had never thought of getting it back..

"You should cherish it now that you own it. It's just hard for me to look you in the face." She wiped her tears and got into the car.

As his hands were placed against the window, the driver stepped on the pedal and almost dragged the sophisticated man along the road. Jared's knees were on the ground, prompting her to pop her head out of the window to check on him. At the same time, six bodyguards were running toward him.

She was going to reprimand the driver when he pre-empted her. 'You're welcome, miss. You should stay away from a scumbag like him. A handsome man with a slick tongue is full of lies.'

"You're misunderstanding something, sir. Please do not do something like this again. It's dangerous," she reminded. Later, she averted her gaze back to the neighborhood, which shrank into a tiny dot. I wonder if he's okay.

On the other hand, the bodyguards gazed at Jared's scraped hand concernedly. "Sir, should we go to the hospital?"

"Sir, are you alright?" He shook his head before something occurred to him. "Follow her. I have to know where she's heading to."

Considering how Ellen did not have a place to stay, it would be difficult to track her down in the future. At that instant, two bodyguards drove off while Jared heaved a sigh, her final words easing his heart a little..

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1933 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1933—Jared wondered what went wrong. Ellen shouldn't be that emotional upon knowing the truth. Clearly, someone provoked her with something.

His parents sought consent from the other party before proceeding with the transplant, so it was not a forceful deal. Therefore, he wondered why the permissible deal sounded like a deception to Ellen. He fully believed in his parents, who would never do something like that.

Ellen received the news from the Aguirre Family. Perhaps they contorted the truth?

Everything made sense if he put it that way. The Aguirre Family feared the notion of Ellen coming after their money under Jared's support. Thus, they decided to seize the chance to drive a wedge between the couple.

On that note, everything Ellen knew was based on how the Aguirres told her the story. If they lied that it was a forceful donation, she would resent Jared for sure. Damn it!

All of a sudden, his resentment toward that family spurred to the roof. Their greed knew no bounds, and they kept hurting Ellen. Now that they had crossed his bottom line, they would not be able to get away from it.

Meanwhile, Selena returned home to watch the show. When she heard the news of Connor joining her plan and lying to Ellen, she could not be any happier. Now, Ellen and Jared were destined to go on separate ways. Who could she rely on without his protection?

Connor slept early due to a headache, whereas Olivia plunged into distress. She had plans for shopping in the morning, but they had gone out of the window. "Your father didn't manage to get a single penny from that petty Presgrave! He promised to give it this afternoon, yet there's nothing in our bank account." She huffed.

Selena was aware of how shrewd Jared was, so it was considered a risk for Connor to ask for money this time. In the end, he came back empty-handed and revealed Kevin's identity instead.

"Mom, you still got me. I'll marry someone rich. Don't worry," she said confidently. "Yup. You're the only one we can depend on. We invested so much money in you, so you must find someone rich to marry."

“I will never let my life go to waste.” Selena always had plans for her future.

Even if Jared and Lambert were out of her league, she could marry someone from a decent family. She was reveling in Ellen’s breakup at the moment, for she need not worry that Ellen would lead a better life than her.

In the meantime, Ellen was clueless about where to go when the cab driver asked for a destination. Her house was demolished, and she seldom kept in touch with her relatives, whom she could not bring herself to disturb.

She had a few close colleagues, but she figured it would be undoing to interrupt their personal space. At long last, she resorted to a temporary stay in a hotel before looking for a house.

As such, she told the driver to take her to the nearest hotel, but he stopped at a five-star hotel, assuming that she was loaded. “Miss, we’re here.”

Ellen alighted from the car without a second thought, and her eyes widened the moment she saw the huge golden sign. Oh, this doesn’t look affordable.

While she was miles away, a sports car accelerated right in her direction as the driver appeared to be on the phone. It was too late when he finally noticed Ellen because both she and her luggage flew a few feet away. Her head hit on the ground, and she lost consciousness immediately.

Since it happened right at the entrance of the hotel, the security guards rushed to the scene. The young man, who got out of the sports car, was frantic. He was talking to his friend over the phone when he ran into her.

It was his first time encountering such an accident. Instantly, he dialed someone’s number. “Lambert, are you at the hotel? I ran into someone by accident. Come here quick!”

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1934 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 1934–” “Hurry! At the entrance! What am I supposed to do? She fainted and is bleeding!” The young man was scared out of his wits.

After the receptionist called 911, a man in a robe appeared. Judging from his wet hair, it seemed like he had just come out of the shower.

“Bro, what should I do?” The young one pulled him while pointing at the fainted girl, whom the man-in-robe instantly recognized before punching him. “Ouch! What’s that for?”

"Can't you focus on the road? Why did you run into someone-someone I like at that!" Lambert flew another punch at Corey before approaching her.

Never once in his wildest dream had he ever imagined himself meeting an injured Ellen at the hotel. At that moment, the ambulance arrived. He carried her into the ambulance, and Corey followed along.

In the hospital, Ellen regained consciousness before she was pushed into the emergency room. When the confused girl almost fell off the stretcher, Lambert supported her with nimble moves.

"Mr. Orey? It's you" The surprise lasted for a sheer moment as she kneaded her forehead due to a headache. He comforted her. "You were hit by a car, Ellen.

You should get a full medical check-up in case of any after-effects."

She averted her gaze onto the young man behind Lambert, who quickly apologized. I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I was on the phone while driving."

Corey appeared sincere in his apology, but she glared at him. "Be careful next time." Lambert chipped in. "Did you hear her? Be careful on the road." "Okay, brother."

She was baffled momentarily. "Brother? You mean brother by blood?"

"He's my cousin," answered the embarrassed Lambert. He donned only a robe, so it was rather uncomfortable to feel the cold air touching his skin underneath.

"Ellen, you should get a brain check-up. You hurt your head." Lambert then ordered Corey to reserve a brain examination for her. Although it had only been a few days since they last met, she appeared unusually weary to him; her eyes were glazed over.

"I apologize on behalf of Corey, but why were you alone at the hotel?" He was curious. "I was going to stay there."

"There's only a suitcase with you. Did someone drive you out?" Lambert was blaming Jared inwardly for dumping her that quickly.

She felt hot behind her eyes upon hearing that. What happened today was an emotional roller coaster ride for her. When she raised her head, her eyes were glistening with tears.

At that moment, he was certain with his guess that Ellen was dumped. His hands balled into a fist as he cursed inwardly, Jared Presgrave, that scumbag! How can he dump someone as lovely as her? Now, he can't blame me for claiming her as mine.

Thereafter, Ellen spent some time at the nurse's station to disinfect the swollen part of her head. During then, some nurses were chuckling on the account that it was their first time seeing someone dressed in a robe at the hospital, a handsome man at that! Thanks to his looks, the robe seemed like a custom-made garment to others.

"Miss, your boyfriend must be worried sick about you. He didn't even have the time to change out of his robe." The nurse teased. Ellen shook her head. "We're just friends."

A friend who cares this much for you? Just tackle him, you silly girl! The nurses shared the same notion.

After the nurse bandaged Ellen's head, she underwent a brain check-up. It was nothing serious, but the doctor advised her to take a good rest.

At the same time, Lambert's secretary had driven a car to the hospital. Corey wanted to hitch a ride, but Lambert thwarted him..

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1935 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1935—As Lambert entered the car, he grabbed Corey's shoulder blade and whispered, 'Bring her luggage to my place, or your parents will know what you've done today.'

"You're brutal, dude, barked Corey. After seeing Lambert off, he hailed a cab to return to the hotel. He did not expect the day he would see his indifferent cousin be infatuated with a woman to come.

Meanwhile, Jared's face fell upon the bodyguards' return to the Presgrave Group. "You had one job, and you failed me."

"There were too many cabs on the road at the same time. We got the wrong one." The bodyguard felt helpless because it was too late back then.

Jared heaved a heavy breath. "Look into the license number and contact the driver. Find out where she went. Just track her down!"

The authoritative tone proved how distressed he was. She's way too emotional at the moment. What if she happens to pass by a lake and think of something silly?

He could not bring himself to think further. about it. The Aguirre Family was merciless to sever their relationship without considering. Ellen's emotions and livelihood.

Through the black box recorder of their car, the bodyguards soon contacted the driver. However, he kept his lips tight. It was not until they revealed that Ellen showed suicidal tendencies that the surprised driver blurted the hotel's location. As such, the bodyguards dashed to the hotel thereafter.

On the other hand, Ellen, who was in Lambert's car, thought he was going to take her to the hotel. Yet, he drove the car into the garage of a huge mansion. "Mr. Orey, I thought you were going to send me to the hotel," she questioned.

"The doctor said you need a few days of rest. The hotel is inappropriate for that. You can stay here instead." "No, the hotel is better!" She refused.

"Do you think I'm a bad guy? Relax. I'm famous for my chivalry." He then opened the car door for her. "You don't have to be afraid, Miss Reiss."

The second she got out of the car, a pang of dizziness caught her off-guard, after which he held her shoulders. "Are you okay?" "I'm dizzy." Ellen could barely speak.

"It seems like it has been a hard day for you. Your injuries are making it worse. Stay. I'll look after you. Lambert was too worried to let her go.

She could not leave even if she wanted to as she had nowhere to go, and her circumstances were not helping. In hindsight, she accepted his offer. "I'll just stay for two days, Mr. Orey. Sorry for the trouble."

"I don't mind you staying for a week or two." He helped her to the living room. "Let's go to the couch. You need to rest. Corey will bring over your luggage later on."

Squirming on the couch like a frail kitten, she shut her eyes to get some rest while he covered a thin blanket on her.

In the meantime, the bodyguards arrived at the hotel to inquire about Ellen's check-in record, yet her name was missing from the list. "Are you looking for a girl in a white shirt?"

"Yes. Have you seen her?" "She was sent to the hospital after meeting at car accident. A man left with her luggage a while ago."

"Do you have any video of the accident? We're her friends."

"Yes. Hold on. The receptionist contacted the security guards to obtain the footage that recorded the car accident until the arrival of the ambulance.

The bodyguards called Jared as soon as they acquired the footage. "Mr. Presgrave, Miss Reiss met an accident and was taken to the hospital. I'll forward the footage to you right now."

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1936 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1936 —Jared was waiting for updates in the office, never expecting to receive news of Ellen getting hurt. When he saw her faint on the

ground after being hit by the reckless driver, his hands formed into fists. Soon, a familiar person appeared in the footage, and he recognized the face at the drop of a hat. Lambert. He's the first person to carry her into the ambulance, huh?

"Get me his contact number," he ordered Stanley. Impressively, it did not take Stanley long to obtain Lambert's contact number. The urgent Jared dialed the number immediately, for he wished to know Ellen's condition.

Meanwhile, Lambert was basking under the sun in the garden when his phone rang. "Hello? Who is this?"

"It's Jared. How's Ellen?" The trembling voice resounded. Lambert was caught off-guard that the man contacted him in person. "How did you know she's with me?"

"Cut it out. Just tell me how's she doing." Jared snapped. "Her forehead is swollen. That's all." "Where is she?"

"She's resting at my place. Are you going to take her away by force, Mr. Presgrave?"

"Send me your address." "I'd rather see you try." Lambert sneered and terminated the call.

Jared cursed under his breath, whereas Stanley began to track down Lambert's place. Due to Lambert's feelings for Ellen, Jared believed they should not stay in the same place together, not to mention that she was in a frail state. He might take advantage of her!

"Found it. This is Lambert's place, Mr. Presgrave. Stanley was a highly efficient employee. In a haste, Jared grabbed the car keys and left the company.

On the other hand, Corey delivered the luggage to Lambert's place and waved his hand looking exhausted. "Just what is in this carrier? It's hefty!"

"It's everything she has left." Lambert came up to him. "Bro, you must keep this between us, or Mom's gonna confiscate my car." "Deal. Now, leave, She's in the living room, so be quiet."

"I'm thirsty. Why can't I rest for a moment?" Corey was upset by Lambert's cold attitude now that he was smitten with a girl. Nevertheless, he was not planning on leaving.

"Just don't wake her up," warned Lambert before thinking about the incoming guest, whom he particularly took interest in. I bet Jared's on his way here. What happened between them?

A black Bugatti speeded on the busy road, advancing through every space between the cars. Similar to a majestic black panther, it accelerated toward the sunlight, which reflected the black into a sheen of brilliance.

Finally, the Bugatti parked at a private mansion, followed by three SUVs. Jared alighted from the car to ring the doorbell; instead of getting in his way, Lambert opened the door. Now, the two domineering men stood against each other.

One of them was clad in a tracksuit like a languid young man, while the other man was wrapped in a black suit, looking like an elite young master with his six bodyguards. The two different styles unexpectedly took the limelight all the same.

Holding a cup of tea, Corey came out of the house and felt the tense atmosphere, where he almost choked on the drink due to surprise. Then, he hurried to his cousin's side. "Lambert, who are these people? Should we call the cops?" questioned the frightened boy.

"No. He's Mr. Presgrave from the Presgrave Group." "Hand her over." Jared was dogged to take Ellen away today.

Corey wrapped his head around the situation at that. Wait. They're fighting over a woman! What is Lambert doing? How can he lay his eyes on Mr. Presgrave's woman?

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1937 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1937—When Corey heard that, he immediately ran inside the living room. "Ellen's injured and requires ample rest, so she has decided to stay at my place for a couple of days. Mr. Presgrave, please leave," Lambert said with his arms crossed.

"She's my girlfriend. I'll take care of her," Jared retorted coldly. He did not need anyone else to take care of his girlfriend.

In the meantime, Corey patted Ellen's cheek, which surprised her so much that her eyes widened in shock. Then, he quickly shushed her. "You're Miss Reiss, right? Something's gone wrong, and someone came to find you."

"Who?" "It's Mr. Presgrave. He's having a face-off with Lambert outside!"

Ellen was stunned as she did not expect Jared would find her hideout. She then stood up while supporting herself on the couch and left the living room. In the meantime, Corey, being an avid drama-watcher, followed behind her for some gossip.

Showing herself at the door, she was hit by the afternoon sun and was dazed for a while before using her hand to block the sunlight. "Ellen," Jared exclaimed in surprise as he felt relieved to see her in one piece.

At the same time, Lambert turned around to look at her. The sunlight shining on her made her look frail, and her long black hair was tacked by the breeze, revealing her pale face. Overall, she resembled a shaky wisp of smoke that would disappear at any moment.

Instantly, her appearance evoked distress from the two men. "Ellen, I came to pick you up." Jared's tone was exceptionally gentle.

She merely glanced at him and shook her head but could not hold back her emotion once again, shocking the men as tears began streaming down her face. It was then that Lambert became more certain that Jared had hurt her in some way for her to be so emotionally hurt.

When she looked up at them with teary eyes, she looked pitiful yet resilient. "I'm not leaving with you, nor am I coming back to you. Just leave!" She made it clear to Jared while standing beside Lambert.

Within seconds, the contrast in mood became evident between the two men. One was hurt while one was surprised.

"Don't you see, Mr. Presgrave? Ellen is willing to stay with me." Lambert gave Jared a provocative stare. "No, you must leave with me." There was no way Jared was willing to let Ellen stay with Lambert.

Ellen shook her head again. Since she had planned to stay at Lambert's place for only a couple of days, all she wanted from then on was some tranquillity. 'I'm not leaving with you," she replied determinedly.

"Fine. If you're not, I'll stay." Jared was parroting her move. However, Lambert was unhappy about that. "Hey, Mr. Presgrave. This is my home, not a motel."

"I'll be staying in the car. If you dare to touch a strand of her hair, I'll beat you up." Jared turned around and left the doorway after leaving his remark. Indeed, he was dead set on spending the night inside his car outside of Lambert's house.

"Is he nuts?" The frustrated Lambert then turned to Ellen and asked, "What happened between you two?"

Not wanting to talk about it, she looked at him gratefully. "Mr. Orey, I'm sorry to trouble you. I'll leave after a moment."

"Wait. You can rest assured that I don't find you troublesome, so please stay.' He was joyous that she declared her desire to stay. Also, he felt ecstatic in the face of a furious Jared.

Looking at the hungry and lethargic-looking woman, Lambert immediately ordered some food from a restaurant nearby and had it delivered to his doorstep. His assumption was spot on as she indeed bore an empty stomach until night came.

By the time she finished her meal, Corey had left, and she was led to a guest room on the third floor. "No one has stayed in this room before, so you can rest assured. I'll protect you," said Lambert.

"Mr. Orey, I'm sorry for troubling you." Ellen was apologetic toward the kind man.

"It's fine. Corey was the one who hit you with his car. Didn't you already forgive him? Why don't you see this as me making up on his behalf? It's not a big deal, really." He assured her, sincerely wanting to take care of her.

Nodding, she closed the door and came to the balcony that so happened to oversee the front entrance. The car glowed under the dark sky, prompting her to wonder if Jared truly intended to stay the night in his vehicle.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1938 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1938—At that moment, she saw a heavy-duty vehicle that seemed like a truck stop beside the car, so she continued watching curiously. Soon enough, the truck's interior lit up, after which she took a better look and discovered it was a luxurious caravan. Stunned, she sneered, Jared even brought a caravan here. Is he being serious?

Meanwhile, Lambert, too, heard the sound of a car engine and came out to take a look. When he saw the caravan parked in the yard, he could not help but be astonished by Jared's tolerance. It seemed like he was insisting on staying outside his house!

"Mr. Presgrave, don't you think this is too much?" He went over to joke.

Jared stood beside the caravan watching as his assistant and bodyguards brought his daily necessities into his new home. From today onward, this caravan would be his temporary nook and office. Hugging his arms, he stared warningly at Lambert. "Don't you touch her or have any thoughts about her. Or else, you'll be sorry."

Lambert raised an eyebrow. "To tell you the truth, I fell in love with her the first time I saw her at the clubhouse. Of course, I'd never force her to like me, so let's do this fair and square. Ellen can choose whomever she likes."

When Jared heard that, his heart sank because Lambert's words pressured and offended him. "Sorry that you have to live out here, Young Master Jared. I'll be heading back inside, though." After saying that, Lambert left.

As Jared looked up at the mansion, he happened to see a thin figure on the balcony of the third floor. He looked over with his deep eyes and saw Ellen gazing at him. Though they were far apart, she could feel his stare, so she headed back inside.

Her feelings were still all over the place at the moment. Also, Connor's words and Kevin's pale face remained clouding her mind. She remembered she had to beg her uncle to see her brother for the last time.

Back then, Kevin was lying inside the ICU and was so skinny that he looked disfigured, which was all too different from the always-smiling older brother in her memory. Remembering how she could only look at him through the glass window, she felt like someone had ripped her heart out. How cruel had it been for Kevin to undergo such treatment during his last few moments?

On the other hand, Jared sat on the couch inside the caravan and saw a man in his fifties running over and greeting him, "Young Master Jared, you were looking for me?"

"Director Ferguson, I invited you over because I have some questions to ask you. It's about my surgery from sixteen years ago." Director Ferguson felt nervous. "Young Master Jared, are you not feeling well?"

"No, I'm doing fine. I heard it was you who signed the contract with the donor. I'd like to know if the donor's family had signed the agreement willingly, or were they forced to do so?" Jared inquired.

Hearing that, Director Ferguson immediately recalled that moment. Although he was up there in age, his recollection was still unmistakable. He thought about it and shook his head. "No, I remembered the donor's family agreed after a brief discussion while having the necessary knowledge."

"Why did they agree to donate?"

"We did mention to the couple about their reward after donation. Adding on to the compensation the Presgrave Family was willing to provide, they agreed and signed the papers."

"Do you have any surveillance footage that could prove the donor's complete willingness to authorize the procedure?"

"About that... I don't know. I'll have to contact my old friend because he was at the scene too. He was also the attending physician back then. I can ask him if there are any videos of that moment."

"Sure. Sorry for the trouble." Jared nodded as he believed Director Ferguson's statement, which also proved that Connor and his family had been lying and tricking Ellen.

Back then, his parents were with him because he was seriously injured, so none of them had personally engaged with the Aguirres. Therefore, the only ones who had in-depth knowledge of the agreement were Director Ferguson and the bodyguards at the scene.

After Director Ferguson left, Jared heaved a faint sigh. The matter involved a huge misunderstanding, and since he failed to talk some sense into Ellen, he could only be there for her as a temporary fix to make up for her.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1939 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 1939 –At the Aguirre Residence, the family was looking bitter. Connor had just shamelessly contacted Benjamin, wanting to know if Jared intended to give him some money. However, Benjamin's attitude took a turn, and he asked Connor to wait for his news.

At that moment, Connor was walking around the room anxiously. When he thought about his future life, he was filled with sorrow. Meanwhile, Selena shared the same worry as she initially thought her father could get some compensation. Now that Jared found out the truth, there was no way he would not return the saving grace to Ellen!

Nonetheless, she was good at scheming and succeeded at sowing discord between the couple. Otherwise, he would have spoiled Ellen to the extreme!

"Mr. Presgrave is such an ungrateful man! Doesn't he know the person who suggested signing the papers to save his life? It was me. I was the one who asked your dad to sign the papers. Would he have survived if it weren't for my insistence?"

"Really? Selena felt like that was the best decision her mom had ever made. She would not have enjoyed such a good life had it not been for her mom's decision.

"Of course. Your dad was even reluctant to sign the papers, so it's naturally because of me." "Mom, you're so kind!"

"Do you know why I agreed so quickly? Kevin was about to get unplugged anyway, and I saw those people wearing expensive clothes, so I assumed they had to be rich. That's why I did that! Since they're rich, they would certainly pay us heftily if we donated Kevin's heart." Everything Olivia did was for profit.

"I told you we shouldn't have lied to him. We should've told him that Kevin is Ellen's older brother because if we did, he wouldn't think that we lied to him. I can't even bear to go outside now." Connor glared at her.

"No one made you do it. I was just giving my suggestion, and you're the one who took it seriously. She refused to admit her mistakes. "You're... You're a doom."

“I’m a doom? Would you have decided to sign the papers without this ‘doom’ right here?”

When Connor heard that, he was immediately enraged. “Had we pushed that matter back a little, perhaps we would’ve gotten more money from the Presgraves!”

Stunned, Olivia realized that her husband was right. At that time, Kevin’s heart was Jared’s only hope! Maybe we could have gotten a better deal! Gosh, was I too eager?

“H-How would I have known that they were the richest family in the city?” She pouted.

On the side-lines, Selena grew frustrated while watching her parents argue, so she brought her phone back to her room. After closing the door, she wondered about Ellen and Jared’s current status, prompting her to call her enemy.

Ellen had just finished her shower when her phone rang. When she saw it was a call from Selena, she hesitated before answering, “Hey.”

“Ellie, it’s me. How are you? Don’t you think of doing anything reckless!”

“I’m fine.” “How’s your relationship with Mr. Presgrave? Do you hate him?” Selena probed. The frowning Ellen remained silent.

Selena eagerly added, ‘Ellie, we’re your only family. If you’re down, you can always come by and stay at our house. We can help you get through this.’

Faced with Selena’s sudden enthusiasm, Ellen finally recalled what Connor and his family had been doing all these years. She had been too preoccupied with the matter of Kevin’s heart, so Selena’s fake kindness triggered her realization of how selfish and greedy their family was.

“I’ll pass, but I heard that the Presgraves had given your family fifteen million as compensation. So, can you ask your dad where my share of the money is and why he hasn’t given me any of that?” Ellen’s voice was cold as ice.

“What? Ellen, what are you insinuating? Do you think my dad deliberately kept your share away from you? You were a kid back then! Also, money comes and goes! My family is broke now.” Selena’s face instantly turned gloomy.

## **Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1940 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 1940–“Why did you guys keep me in the dark for so long? Why are you only telling me now that Kevin’s heart was donated? As his sister, why don’t I know anything about that?” Ellen continued to question Selena.

“That... It wasn't that my parents refused to tell you. They were just trying to look out for you! They didn't want you to feel sad because of that matter, but we told you now, didn't we?”

“Oh? Are you saying I should be grateful to you?” Ellen asked through gritted teeth.

“Shouldn't you? Otherwise, what do you expect us to do? Our family is broke now anyway, so you can't get any money even if you want to.” At the mention of finances, Selena remained undeniably sour.

“But you guys still have a house, a car, and investments. Regardless, your family has to give me half of the compensation!” By now, Ellen's eyes were red. She did not need the money; all she needed was justice.

Connor's family felt no guilt while spending the money they received from Kevin's heart and had been living a glorious life for sixteen years, yet they never thought to visit his grave once. How could such animals have the right to spend that fund?

She would rather donate that sum to charity. than let those ungrateful idiots take it.

“Ellen, do not try anything! I'm telling you to stop having any ideas about my family. We're poor as beggars! If you need someone to blame, you have the Presgraves for that! They didn't even give us much back then! There were only fifteen million, and it's been almost twenty years. Do you think that's a lot of money?” Selena was flustered as she did not expect Ellen would blame her family.

Originally, she thought Ellen would amount to no threat without Jared's backup, but she did not expect Ellen to list her demand.

“Can you swear that every word you say today is true? Did your parents not get tempted by the Presgraves' money and agree to sign the papers?” Ellen had regained her reasoning. With her uncle and aunt's personalities, how could they not agree to surrender Kevin's heart when the Presgraves promised them fifteen million?

“Of course, it's real! The Presgrave Family has power and wealth, and they had their eyes set on Kevin's heart because he was the only one who could save Mr. Presgrave! Where are you now? Is he still with you?”

“No.” “Atta girl! I'd say, you should stay as far away from him as possible. He's the one who stole your brother's heart, after all.”

As soon as Ellen heard that, she immediately reprimanded Selena silently, Jared was seriously injured and bedridden back then, and his life was also at risk. If Kevin learned about that before he passed away and knew he could save a life, I believe he would certainly agree to it. He was a kind soul, after all.

However, all she desperately wanted to know was whether Kevin's heart was donated out of Presgraves' threat or an amicable agreement with Connor and Olivia. That, to her, was extremely important.

"Ellen, if I were you, I would hate Jared and the Presgrave Family to death. Also, I wouldn't want anything to do with them anymore in my life. Would you agree?" Selena asked.

She wanted to hear Ellen utter anything to imply that they had the same enemy and that she did not want anything to do with the Presgraves anymore.

"Why should I hate him? He was only ten back then and doesn't know anything," Ellen retorted.

Stunned, Selena was not expecting Ellen to be so rational, let alone hate Jared. "Ellen, you're too kind and foolish. How can you still speak up for him? Yes, he has done nothing wrong, but his family is the culprit who stole your brother's heart."

"Please don't say any nonsense that you can't prove." "M-My mom told me that," Selena quickly explained.

"If your parents were forced to agree, they shouldn't have accepted the compensation, and they wouldn't have sent me to Grandma after getting the money."

Selena choked and said, "Anyway, I can't do anything about it if that's what you're thinking." After that, she hung up.

On the other hand, Ellen sat inside her room, re-evaluating the things she could not comprehend in her unreasonable state that afternoon. Now that she had calmed down, her thought process became more rational.

Selena didn't tell me those things out of kindness. Her goal is to make me hate Jared. Also, Uncle Connor's call was targeted to push the blame onto the Presgraves so that he could justify swallowing the fifteen million.