N Destiny 1601

Chapter 1601 Ellen Reiss

"Ellie should be back soon, and she's probably on her way. She had to change her shifts to make it here today," Jessica Aguirre said. She was the elderly woman who had adopted Ellen Reiss.

When Ellen's name was mentioned, Selena's head shot up, and a flash of superiority lit up her eyes. She had nothing better to do and was curious to see what Ellen, whom she had once despised, had become.

Selena despised Ellen because her family had fostered Ellen and her brother for a year when they were young. Despite her young age, Selena never overcame her animosity toward Ellen, especially after she realized Ellen had a beautiful doll that she had always wanted. However, Ellen never gave it to her, and Selena hid it, which resulted in her father spanking her. Although her only recollection of Ellen was from their childhood, the vengeful nature of her character meant that she would not let the memories fade. She was relieved that Ellen's brother had died of illness because otherwise, she would despise them even more.

"Mom, what is Ellen doing now?" Selena asked curiously. Olivia turned to ask Jessica, "What has Ellie been up to recently?"

"She currently works part-time at a cafe. Moreover, she recently graduated but has yet to find a suitable job." A worried look crossed Jessica's face as she answered.

Selena snickered when she heard that. So, she's working part-time in a cafe, huh? | was hoping she'd do better than that!

After the newlyweds made their grand entrance, the guests were treated to a few toasts before being seated for the meal. At the same time, a young lady hopped off a bus that had pulled up to the bus station near the hotel, checked the time, and ran to the hotel. Although she was still dressed in her waitress uniform, she managed to exude a cool demeanor despite the sweltering heat. The breeze blew her bangs and highlighted her attractive face.

Slightly out of breath, she entered the elevator and soon arrived in the hall. She looked around for a seat, but an elder ushered her to a seat with the directors. With a bright grin, Ellen made her way to her seat while attracting the attention of several young men as she passed by. She radiated an air of mystic

authority that drew people to her like moths to a flame. Then, she affectionately embraced Jessica before taking a seat beside her. Afterward, Jessica began caring for her as though she were her own child, pouring her drinks and setting out her cutlery.

However, Selena's attention was on Ellen as soon as she walked in, but Ellen still hadn't noticed her. Selena couldn't help but feel superior at seeing Ellen in her cheap uniform.

Asudden thought prompted Jessica to pat Ellen on the shoulder and exclaim, "Ellie, Aunt Olivia and Selena are here too."

When Ellen turned around, she spotted Olivia and Selena, so she flashed them a bright smile and greeted them as if they were strangers.

"Aunt Olivia and Selena, it's been a while." Olivia pretended to greet her amiably. "It's been a while. Come by whenever you have time!"

She felt she had no choice but to put on an air of seniority in social situations. Moreover, she had never cared about Ellen's daily life since she was a child.

Olivia once broached the subject of providing Ellen's living expenses with her husband. Still, she abandoned the plan six months after learning that Jessica's monthly pension of three thousand was sufficient to support Ellen. Nevertheless, every time Jessica saw them, she never failed to thank them for offering them living expenses for six months. Furthermore, she would bring it up to everyone she knew.

"Sure!" Ellen replied with a smile. Still, she did not dare go to her uncle's house because it was much too lavish for her, and she feared she would be subjected to undue pressure if she did.

"This is Selena," Olivia proudly introduced her daughter to Ellen as a way of bragging. Ellen and her daughter were roughly the same age, but Ellen was still struggling at the base of the pyramid, while her daughter had a bright future ahead of her. She managed to fast-track to elite society with little effort.

Then, Selena glanced at Ellen while propping her chin in the palm of her right hand, and her eyes glowed with surprise. She did not expect Ellen to become a beautiful young lady because of Ellen's scrawny and

malnourished appearance as a child. However, given Ellen's inherent beauty, minimal makeup would suffice to transform her into a stunning woman.

Chapter 1602 Flawless Skin

Selena couldn't help but feel resentful. My skin is flawless, and its radiance can only be attained through various beauty products, but look at her poor appearance! | wonder if she could afford a moisturizer, which costs one hundred! Nevertheless, Ellen has much healthier and more radiant skin than | do. Her skin is smooth and supple, like a baby's, and there is not the slightest sign of a blemish anywhere on her face. That's so unfair!

At the end of the meal, Connor approached Ellen, handed her a card, and said, "Ellie, there's a hundred thousand in this card. Keep it for yourself and Aunt Jessica."

"Uncle Connor, | appreciate it, but I'm working to make a living, and I'm not short on cash." The moment he made the offer, she firmly shook her head and declined. She would never accept such a substantial sum of money from him.

The passage of time profoundly impacted his personality, and he became considerably magnanimous. Seeing his sister's daughter struggle to make a living while he and his family had no financial concerns, he sincerely desired to assist Ellen.

When Olivia went looking for him so they could leave, she found him with a card in his hand and Ellen standing in front of him. Then, she swiftly approached them and asked, "Connor, let's go home. What's with that card?" She shot him a warning glance, knowing that her husband was presumably trying to give Ellen money, which she forbade.

"Bye, Uncle Connor." Then, Ellen abruptly turned around and walked away.

Olivia sneered, "Connor, why are you being so kind and generous? You secretly gave Ellen money without informing me, didn't you?"

"Oli, how could you be so heartless? Who has made it possible for us to live the way we do now? Do you not feel the slightest sympathy for Ellie?"

"Does she need our sympathy? She is 22 years old, and isn't she working diligently? She won't starve to death," she huffed angrily. "We no longer share the same social standing as she does in society. Moreover, we each have our own lives, and she has her own. Therefore, we do not have to worry about her. She will deprive you of everything you have now when she learns of what we did back then."

Due to the past events, Connor's wife brainwashed him to prevent him from becoming close to his niece.

"Since our daughter wears designer clothing that can easily run into the tens of thousands, why can't we give Ellie some money? It breaks my heart to see her using a phone with a badly cracked screen," he responded with a sigh.

"What do you think she'll feel about us if she finds out that we got our comfortable lifestyle by trading her brother's heart? Aside from that, given that we were so heartless back then, what good would it do to try to atone for our sins right now? So, let's forget about it and go home!" Following that, Olivia took her husband's hand and led him toward the parking lot.

Meanwhile, Ellen was rushing out of the entrance when she noticed Selena standing alone. However, Selena couldn't help but call out to her. "I've heard you're now working in a cafe. What's the name of the cafe?"

"It's called Indigo Brews. Stop by if you want to get a coffee!" "Send me the address! | might drop by," Selena uttered arrogantly.

"Then, let's exchange contact information!"

Following that, Ellen said anxiously, "I gotta get back to work now. Bye!" She bid Selena farewell and left, then she felt frustrated because she hadn't seen any jealousy or envy in Ellen's eyes.

"She has no idea how to appreciate my superiority. Her views on materialism may differ from mine, so | can't compel her to comprehend my lavish life," she muttered in dismay.

At that moment, her parents' car pulled over in front of her, and she climbed inside and looked out the window. Suddenly, she noticed the Central Business District skyscraper, affixed with the words "Presgrave Group," gleaming in the sunlight. Then, she felt compelled to tell her mother, "Mom, | aspire to work there."

Olivia and Connor looked at the Presgrave Group building in unison. She smiled as she asked her daughter, "Do you want to work there?"

"Yeah, but I'm not sure | can. As far as | know, they don't actively seek new employees, and their entry requirements are quite high."

Chapter 1603 Pull Some Strings

"Tell your dad to pull some strings for you! You can definitely get in with your talent," Olivia confidently suggested to her daughter. "Really? Dad, can you really pull some strings for me? Then, assign me a position inside right away!" When Selena heard that, she was pleasantly surprised because she had hoped to find a job and a potential romantic interest in the company.

Then, Connor nodded. "Sure, I'll figure something out so you can get in." She couldn't help but put her hands on her chest in excitement. If | could join the Presgrave Group, my classmates would be green with envy.

The following afternoon, Selena borrowed the car from her father and drove to the cafe where Ellen worked. She was intrigued by Ellen's place of employment and wished Ellen would feel envious of her.

Meanwhile, Ellen was working in the cafe when she noticed Selena walk in, so she approached her and greeted her warmly, "Lena, I'm surprised to see you here!"

Selena sat down while Ellen took her order, and then she deliberately picked up the menu to flaunt the massive diamond ring. Then, she placed an order from the selections available. "I'll have this!"

"Sure. Hang on a moment."
After Ellen had left, Selena snapped a selfie, appearing pleased with her subtle makeup. "Is that your friend, Ellen? She looks like a daughter from a wealthy family!"
"She is my cousin, my uncle's daughter."
"Woah! You have a wealthy uncle! Do you notice the timepiece on her wrist? believe it is branded, and she appears to wear designer clothing!"
Ellen smiled. "Yes, my uncle's family is quite wealthy."
"Then, why are you working in a cafe?"
"What does it have to do with me?" She found her colleague amusing.
When Ellen brought the coffee over, Selena pointed to the seat across from her and said, "Take a seat! Let's talk."
Since the store manager was not around, Ellen sat down and conversed with her. Then, her attention was drawn to Selena's diamond ring, and she exclaimed, "What an exquisite ring!"
Selena held out her hand, took a quick look at the ring, and then inquired, "Do you know how much it costs?"
"How much?"
"How much do you earn monthly?"

"Around three thousand." "Then, you may need to work for five years to afford it!" Selena replied with arrogance. Ellen couldn't help but bite her tongue. "Wow, that's so expensive!" After a while, Selena left, and because her car was parked at the entrance, the other waitress, who had returned from taking the trash outside, immediately remarked, "Ellen, | can't believe your cousin's family is so wealthy! She drives a Bentley!" "Ah! Do you know how much her diamond ring cost?" Ellen asked her colleague. "How much?" "It is equivalent to five years of our annual income." "Geez! Why are you so poor while your family is so wealthy?" Her colleague couldn't help but wonder. Ellen shrugged and inquired, "What does my cousin's family's wealth have to do with how poor | am?" "Of course, it does! If | have a wealthy uncle, | will do whatever it takes to work for him rather than in a cafe."

Ellen responded with a bitter smile. Following her brother's passing, she recalls Connor's family distanced themselves from her. Since that day, she had never been to her uncle's home, nor had she seen him or his family for years. Eventually, as she matured, Jessica told her that her uncle had become the wealthiest member of the family.

Moreover, she envied Selena because, despite failing the college entrance exam, she could attend the best university in the world, becoming the family's crown jewel. Ellen never complained about her unfortunate circumstances because her parents died when she was a child, and she remembered her brother as the person who had always been the closest to her. However, her brother passed away due to illness. Later, Jessica cared for her as though she were her granddaughter. Ellen believed she was closest to Jessica, whereas Connor's family was only a distant relative on whom she could not rely.

Soon, Ellen had finished her shift and boarded the bus home. Ellen and Jessica lived in an old house in a suburban neighborhood of the big city. Since their house was in a less-than-ideal area, it would never be demolished.

Chapter 1604 Rely on Your Uncle

When Ellen returned home, she was hesitant to turn on the lights. As the light was dim, she turned on a nightlight and began cleaning the house. After Jessica informed her that macaroni and cheese would be on the menu for dinner that day, she retrieved a box from the back of the cupboard and set it to boil.

One of Jessica's favorite pastimes was chatting with the other retirees in her neighborhood. Hence, she would return by 6.00PM, and Ellen would prepare dinner in advance while she awaited her return.

After Ellen had finished setting the table with the cutlery, Jessica returned home. She had turned sixty-six, and despite her silver hair and wrinkled face, she was full of life and vitality.

"Ellie, is dinner ready?" "Grandma, did anything interesting happen today?" While cooking the macaroni, Ellen engaged her in conversation.

Jessica happily filled her in on the local tidbits, such as which family had been childless for years despite being married and whose daughter-in-law was going through a divorce. Ellen found it enjoyable to converse with her because she knew it would help Jessica's memory and slow the progression of her dementia.

On the other hand, Ellen mentioned how she had met Selena earlier that day at the cafe. When Jessica heard that, she let out a sigh of sympathy for Ellen. Both Selena and Ellen were around the same age, but Selena had the privileged life of a wealthy daughter while Ellen was forced to make do with less.

"Ellie, please hear me out on this."

"What is it?"
"If pass away someday, you ought to look for your uncle and move in with them."
"Grandma, what are you saying? You have a long life ahead of you." Ellen hurriedly stopped her from continuing.
Jessica chuckled. "I meant "if", silly. So, remember to go live with your uncle when the time comes."
"Uncle Connor has his own family. can't live with them anymore." Ellen had never considered the possibility of such a scenario.
"It's better to be turned down than to have nobody to rely on. After all, Connor is your uncle, so he will not leave you alone," Jessica spoke firmly. She was getting on in years, so naturally, she was concerned about Ellen.
Ellen's eyes turned misty as she nodded. "Okay."
"If there's one thing you're not good at, it's winning over others. If you spent more time with your uncle, you wouldn't have to suffer alongside me."
Ellen pursed her lips, knowing that Jessica had suggested that for her own good, but she was content with her current situation. "Grandma, this month was awarded a bonus. So, let me take you out for a delicious meal."
"Nah. You need to put that cash aside for a rainy day. Then, when you marry, you will need a dowry!" Jessica laughed.
Ellen's pretty face flushed. "Grandma, it's too soon for me to marry!"
" hope live long enough to witness your wedding. I'm curious what kind of boy you'll marry."

A deeper flush of redness spread across Ellen's face. "Grandma, hurry and eat your dinner before it gets cold!"

Meanwhile, at Aguirre Residence, Olivia bought a new set of clothes and wore them to show her husband. However, Connor seemed distracted, and without even looking at her, he said, "You look great in them, but you shouldn't go out and spend so much money on clothing."

"Why not? | am delighted to spend it on them," she snorted. She was frustrated by her husband's inattention and asked, "What's the matter with you lately?"

"| wonder if Ellie has been treated unfairly. My conscience is bothering me."

Then, Olivia sneered, "What's the use of being sorry?"

"We can make amends for her loss by providing financial assistance so that she does not have to endure as much suffering in her daily life."

"No way. Life is what you make of it; unfortunately, Ellen's life is destined to be difficult. Moreover, we have no control over it," Olivia stated sarcastically. "We have not yet secured a job for our daughter!"

"| called Mr. Wenlock, but he was away on business. When he returns, he will arrange a position for Lena."

Seeing how soft-hearted Connor was, she sat beside him and persuaded him, "Think about it, Connor. What if helping Ellen leads to her becoming entangled with our family? If you lend a hand to her once, she'll be back for more. So, will she move in with us after the passing of Aunt Jessica? Worse yet, what if she chooses to live off of us for the rest of her life? If you don't give her money right now, you are telling her we are not people she can rely on. There's no harm in being ruthless sometimes, right?"

Connor was brainwashed time and time again by Olivia, and since he also valued profit, he ruthlessly neglected his niece for years. "Fine!" Connor had no choice but to listen to his wife and be ruthless. Due to their conversation, Olivia was no longer interested in trying on clothes anymore, so she called her daughter and reminded her to come home early.

Meanwhile, Selena was hanging out with a bunch of foreign friends in a high-end bar. Selena's circle of friends were all rich kids in Averna who were open to meeting new people and going to parties.

In the blink of an eye, it had been a few days since Selena returned. Today, she and her friends made an appointment to visit the golf course where Ellen happened to be. She wasn't here for fun. Instead, she was there as a cleaner. The daughter of Jessica's good friend worked as a janitor here, but she was hospitalized because she was not feeling well and couldn't ask for leave, so Jessica asked Ellen to help her out for a few days.

Ellen had been working for two days in a row now, and she had also requested to take over the night shift for her cafe job so that she could make time during the day. On this day, she wore the janitor uniform and a sun hat. No one could tell that she was just a young girl.

Just as she was cleaning a particular area, four fashionable young ladies walked toward her while chatting. Ellen took a glimpse at them curiously before quickly recognizing Selena. At the same time, Selena turned in her direction, so Ellen called out to her, "Selena!"

Selena was looking at the scenery at first, but she was startled by the sudden call of her name. Only then did her gaze fall on the janitor.

Surprisingly, the janitor turned out to be Ellen! Moreover, she was holding a garbage bag in one hand, while the other hand wearing gloves, and she was wearing an unfashionable sun hat. It was so embarrassing to watch.

"Do you know her, Lena?" one of the girls asked curiously and took a glance at Ellen. Since when did Selena have such a bum-looking relative?

Ellen felt the complicated gaze in Selena's eyes as she looked at her. Thereafter, the latter smiled and replied to her friend, "No, | don't know her."

Feeling as if she had been stabbed in the heart, Ellen hurriedly turned around to leave, not wanting to embarrass Selena.

Selena watched Ellen's embarrassed back with a smile, and there was no trace of guilt in her eyes. Ellen almost made her lose pride in front of her friends, for goodness sake!

She used to brag in front of her friends that her family was all wealthy, so it did not make sense that she had a relative who worked as a janitor!

Just then, one of the girls covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Oh my! Look at that man! He's so handsome!" The backs of two men were facing them, and the younger one resembled a prince under the morning light.

His thick raven hair was brushed backward, revealing a flawless face and sharp features. He had thick brows, a sharp nose, and beautiful lips. His overall temperament was elegant and charming.

Although they were nearly 30 feet away from him, all of them were in awe of the man's good looks. Even Selena could feel her heart racing. Whether it was his temperament, figure, or his face, he was her ideal type.

"| wanna know him! Which family does he belong to?"

"| don't think | have seen him before, but | can tell that he's extremely well off."

"He must belong to a higher class than us! How great would it be to know him? Why don't we ask for his phone number?" one of the girls suggested.

"Then let's decide with a game!" The four girls were here to take pictures of the scenery so that they could upload them online and maintain their perfect rich girl setup.

Eventually, Selena lost the game. She took a deep breath, and with eyes filled with ambition and desire, she mused, If | get his number, | won't share it with anyone else!

"I'm going over now," she declared while combing her hair with her digits and checking her outfit. Once she was content with her preparations, she walked up to the two men.

Chapter 1606 Need Help?

Beside the young man stood a middle-aged man. The duo was playing golf while chatting away. When Selena approached them, she heard the middle-aged man respectfully addressing the young man, "Sir, it's getting late. Shall we head back?"

"Sure. Let's leave in a few minutes." The man's voice was crisp and clear, carrying a hint of masculine charm. After he swung the golf club, Selena approached him. The middle-aged man turned to look at her and asked, "Is something the matter, miss?"

"Well, my friends and |... made a bet. Whoever can get this young man's number will win the game. May | ask... if you are willing to help me out, sir? Can | get your contact number, please?" As Selena raised her head, she realized that the man had such a stunning face that she dared not look him in the eye. If she did so, her heart might beat even faster, and she might even risk stuttering in her speech.

Before the young man could reply, however, the middle-aged man rejected her request. "Sorry, miss. We cannot allow just anyone to have his phone number."

Selena couldn't help taking the opportunity to look at him and noticed that the collar of his white shirt was unbuttoned, and the cuffs of his shirt were rolled up to the middle of the arms, which revealed his fair and delicate skin. He had a pair of gleaming deep-set eyes, a sharp nose, and sexy lips. When all of those aspects were combined in one frame, he looked as perfect as a sculpture.

Without backing down, she boldly asked the man, "Sir, please. Please help me out!" In response, the man took a glimpse at her and replied indifferently, "Sorry, | can't." Even his voice is charming!

Though she was extremely disappointed by his response, she dared not act presumptuously anymore. She stared at the man greedily for a few seconds before turning around to leave.

"Let's go, sir!" the middle-aged man initiated.

When Selena returned to her friends, she had to disappoint them by telling them that she couldn't get his number, so the girls became depressed as well. They just missed out on getting to know a handsome man!

But Selena was even more disappointed because she had admired the man up close. The feeling she had for him had intensified after their brief exchange.

He honestly looked straight out of a comic!

Ellen, on the other hand, had been picking up garbage for some time and had to drag an extremely heavy bag of garbage on the road. A buggy stopped in front of her as she struggled to drag it, and a deep male voice asked, "Need help?"

She turned her head abruptly before widening her eyes. She felt dizzy as if being shone by the sun.

Except that it was not the sun, but a man's face.

"N-No, thank you! | can do it by myself." Ellen did not expect a handsome man would have such a kind heart.

"Let us give you a ride, miss! You're working too hard." After saying that, the middle-aged man got off the vehicle and helped her carry the garbage bag onto the buggy. Seeing that, Ellen thanked them with a flushed face.

"Don't worry about it." The young man smiled as he started scanning her before asking curiously, "Why are you working as a janitor here at such a young age?"

"This is not actually my job. The daughter of my grandma's friend works here, but she fell sick, so | came over to take over her job for a few days." After Ellen finished speaking, she wrung her hands nervously. She felt uneasy by the man's stare.

Involuntarily, her face turned scarlet. She would rather drag that bag of garbage alone than be scrutinized under the gaze of such a handsome man!

She felt embarrassed.

When they arrived at the parking spot, the middle-aged man even carried the garbage bag down for her, but when she intended to thank them for their kind act, she realized that the young man had walked away with his elegant back facing her.

It made her stare blankly for a while, and when she came back to her senses, she felt quite puzzled but deep inside, she felt touched by their kindness.

After ending her job, she changed into a casual outfit and left the golf club. Since buses did not stop nearby, she had to walk about 20 minutes to the nearest bus stop. While strolling on the road, she hummed a tune and enjoyed the scenery, feeling carefree.

Chapter 1607 How Did We Get Rich?

Right then, a Bentley drove up from behind her. Selena was in the driver's seat. Her eyes glinted with hatred when she saw Ellen. Why does she have to be around all the time? Selena pressed down on the gas pedal and sped forward. She was afraid that Ellen would see her driving the car—that would make her seem like she was a heartless person. Selena didn't want to pick Ellen up—she felt embarrassed to show her friends that she had a relative as poor as Ellen.

"Selena, did you say that your father's going to send you to work at Presgrave Group? Is that true?" Selena's friend asked. "Yeah. My father's looking for connections," Selena replied.

"Can you help me to get into the company too?!" Selena shook her head. "His friend can only help me to get a job there." "You don't even need a job! You can do any other job since your family's so well off," her friend commented.

"What do you know? I'm here to hunt for my future partner! | heard that tons of talented figures earn millions a year in that company! They're way better than the regular person! They're smart and rich... It'd be a plus if they are also handsome." The group of girls chuckled among themselves—they were all picturing their ideal romantic encounters.

However, Selena was already hooked on the young man she had seen at the golf club earlier. That was the man she wanted to get married to. | wish | could find a way to get to know him!

Ellen walked for nearly 20 minutes to get to the bus stop. It was late at night, and she felt rather sorry for herself as she stood alone at an empty bus stop. When the bus finally arrived, she got on the bus and leaned her head against the window as she felt the air-conditioning against her face. She felt like a speck of dust in the universe as she looked at the bustling city outside the window. Oftentimes, she felt unworthy of being in this city. Those tall buildings and those brightly lit condominiums... | wonder what sort of people live there.

| know I'm in the lowest class among all these people. Even though | graduated from university, finding a job is simply too hard. It's practically impossible to find a good job without having some connections. Ellen had gotten into a decent company once, but the manager kept harassing her. In the end, she had to quit her job because she was too afraid of him. She didn't have the guts to tell anyone else about this matter because she knew that no one was going to support her even if she told them about it. She didn't dare to tell her grandmother about it either—she was worried that she would make her grandmother worry and cause her grandmother's health to deteriorate.

So, Ellen was like a lone kitten that was terrified yet curious about the rest of the world around her. She couldn't help but recall her brother sometimes. Her brother was the only person who had ever risked his life to protect her. From what she could remember, her brother was both bold and warm. Whenever he had good food, he made sure to share it with her; whenever he had nice toys, he would give them to her as well. However, her loving brother had left her all alone.

When Ellen finally got home, she was greeted with her grandmother's warm meal. Even though it was nothing special, she felt her insides warming up as she ate the meal.

Meanwhile, in the Fraser household, Selena told her mother all about how she had bumped into Ellen at the golf club. "She was so disgusting. | nearly got embarrassed in front of my friends because of her," Selena complained.

"Alright. The next time this happens, you should just pretend not to know her. She can't blame you for it." Olivia had a beauty face mask that cost 1000 on her face, and she was enjoying herself while lying on the couch.

"Of course. | wouldn't make eye contact with her even if | saw her on the streets. She totally embarrassed our family." Selena had a resentful look on her face as she spoke.

"You should stay away from her. You don't want her bad luck to rub off on you," Olivia reminded her daughter. The truth was that she didn't want her daughter to get close to Ellen as she was afraid that Ellen would start pestering their family someday. If they showed enough hostility toward Ellen, then Ellen wouldn't have the guts to get too close to them.

"| know!" Selena nodded. "Mom, | have a question! How did we get so rich? Some people's families have a company that they're waiting to inherit. Do we have a company too?"

Chapter 1606 A Terrible Fall

Beneath the beauty face mask, Olivia's expression stiffened. She turned around and looked at Selena reproachfully. "Didn't | already tell you about this? Your father and | met a benefactor who provided us with a venture capital fund. Thanks to that, your father made a fortune in trading stocks."

"And who is that benefactor?" Selena couldn't help wondering even more curiously. "That benefactor will reveal himself to you if the opportunity arises," Olivia replied mysteriously.

Feeling extremely curious about this person, Selena thought to herself, A benefactor who can make our entire family rich overnight must be extremely wealthy. | need to get to know him!

"This benefactor not only helped our family but also helped me. Without him, | would never have been able to enter such a prestigious university. Although it was tough for me to graduate with a diploma, nobody will dare to look down on me when | introduce myself in the future."

"Of course." Likewise, Olivia was very proud. "Mom, | met a super handsome man on the field today. It's a pity | failed to get his phone number." "How handsome?"

"How should | put it? He is the kind of person who was born from true wealth. His entire body radiated with a sense of nobility and an extraordinary aura. | practically swooned on the spot when | saw him." Selena described the man to her mother in detail; there was no restraint in her words whatsoever.

"If you wish to marry into a good family in the future, then you shouldn't randomly fall in love or enter a relationship with a man. Don't let those useless men take advantage of you," Olivia advised her daughter.

"Mom, | know what I'm doing in this regard. An ordinary person wouldn't catch my fancy anyway." Selena assured her mother.

At one of the top villas along the hillside of Averna, Jared stood by the floor-to-ceiling window and stared out at the lights in the distance. He was reminiscing about all the fun things he experienced with his parents when he was younger. At the same time, he also recalled the disaster that struck him when he was ten years old.

His life nearly came to an abrupt end on that fateful day, but God had given him the chance for a second life.

His family had been very grateful to the parents who had donated the heart to him and saved his life as a result. Even now, his family continued to help the donor's family to show their gratitude.

The heart he received back then had long since merged seamlessly with his body to provide him with great health and vitality.

He took off his shirt. Holding his shirt in his hand, he walked toward the bathroom. There was a visible scar on his chest that remained from the surgery he underwent back then, but the scar did not take away from the beauty of his strong figure. On the contrary, the scar added a touch of masculinity and sensuality to his character.

In the early hours of the morning, Ellen was sleeping deeply when she heard her grandmother calling her name. "Ellie..."

She immediately bolted awake and jumped out of bed. Pushing open the door to her grandmother's room, she saw her grandmother lying on the dimly lit ground. Her grandmother had fallen down.

"Grandma!" She screamed in horror. Hastily turning on the light, she saw her grandmother lying there motionlessly with an ashen complexion. Then, she quickly rushed back to her room and grabbed her phone to dial the emergency number.

After her grandmother was sent to the emergency room at the hospital, the nurse urged her to pay the medical fees first. She had taken out all the money she had on her, but the nurse informed her to prepare another 20,000 by tomorrow morning to cover any unexpected medical expenses that might incur.

Ellen was terrified and quickly contacted her great aunt, Lilac Aguirre, for help. Unfortunately, Lilac had just recently paid for her son's wedding and had no money to spare. She told Ellen to ask her nephew, Connor, for help instead.

At this point, Ellen had no other options left. She could only hope that her uncle would be willing to loan her 20,000 to pay for her grandmother's medical expenses.

Jessica Aguirre was rescued from the brink of death. Be that as it may, the doctor warned Ellen to prepare herself for the worst. Jessica's fall had resulted in serious cardiac issues, so there was a high possibility that she would lose her life at any time. Combined with her advanced age, the possibility of saving her was low.

When Ellen heard the news, she covered her mouth with her hands in horror as tears began to flow down her cheeks. She felt an absolute sense of despair and helplessness.

"Doctor, | have the money. Please save my grandmother no matter what," she begged the doctor. The doctor glanced at her frayed clothes and the worn-out phone clutched in her hands, but he nodded comfortingly. "Of course. | will do my best."

Inside the hospital ward, sh	e accompanied he	r grandmother	throughout the n	ight. Wher	า 7.00AM f	inally
rolled around, she hurriedly	left the room and	l dialed Connor	's number.			

Chapter 1609 Distressed Over Family Finances

When Connor received the phone call, he immediately showed concern. "What? She fell? Is it serious?" "The doctor says that it's serious. Uncle Connor, can you please loan me some money? | want to treat Grandma's illness." "How much do you need? Just let me know!"

"I... | want to borrow 100,000." Ellen took into consideration that she might need more money later, so she decided to ask for more from the beginning. No matter how tiring it would be, she would definitely work hard to pay back this debt.

"400,000? That's not a problem. I'll bring the money over to you right away." After a few seconds of hesitation, his conscience prevailed.

When she ended the phone call, she heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, she was delighted to have a rich uncle who could help her during the most difficult time of her life.

Just as Connor was leaving the house, Olivia caught sight of him and hurriedly asked, "Where are you going?"

"Aunt Jessica fell last night and is being hospitalized right now. Ellen lacks the funds for the medical expenses, so I'm bringing some money over to her."

Olivia's expression fell instantly, and she immediately probed further. "How much do you plan to give her?" "100,000."

"What!? She asked you for 100,000!? No way! The most you can loan her is 20,000. And you must insist that she pays you back," she declared forcefully.

"How... How can you be so heartless? She is my Aunt Jessica."

"You have to know that an elderly person like Aunt Jessica will need a lot more money down the road for her medical expenses after suffering from a serious fall. Besides, she won't be saved even if we spent all that money on her. Why waste our money on something so useless?" After saying that, she continued, "If you help Ellen on this occasion but Aunt Jessica unfortunately passes, she will definitely approach us for money again."

He was forced to compromise with her. "Alright, I'll only lend her 50,000 then! It's not easy for a child like her." After saying that, he opened the door to leave.

However, Olivia's anger was not assuaged. She stood there scolding him angrily. "Where are you getting that money from? Our money is for retirement! How can you spend that money so carelessly?"

"Mom, what are you yelling about?" Selena came downstairs with a huge yawn.

"Your father's aunt, Aunt Jessica, fell last night and was hospitalized. Ellen asked us for money early this morning, and your father agreed to loan her 100,000. Of course, | have to say no."

"What? Borrow 100,000!? When will she be able to pay us back!? She only earns a meager salary of 3,000 a month!" Selena couldn't help feeling distressed over her family's finances.

"That's what | was saying! Even if she did her best to starve herself, it would take more than three years for her to pay us back!" Olivia snorted disdainfully.

Selena felt that it was unlucky to learn about something like this so early in the morning. "Mom, I'm going shopping later. You mentioned that you'd give me 500,000 last time. Can you transfer that amount to my card now?"

"Sure! I'll do it in a bit." Olivia's expression immediately became gentle. She would never skimp on her daughter's expenses.

That was because she had believed in a certain principle since she was young. A daughter should be raised in luxury to raise her horizons and connections to marry a rich man in the future.

In the hospital, Jessica had woken up by the time Connor arrived at the hospital. She could sense that she no longer had much time left to live. Therefore, she encouraged Ellen to remain strong and waited for Connor to arrive. Connor handed the money over and sat down beside her bed. She spoke to him with tears in her eyes. "Connor, | won't be alive

for much longer. The one thing that worries me the most is Ellie. When I'm no longer around, please take her in!"

Seeing that his relative was about to pass away, he naturally felt very distressed. Not to mention, he had always been a kind- hearted man.

"Alright, Aunt Jessica. | promise you. | will bring Ellie home with me."

"Good. Ellie is your sister's only child. As her younger brother, you have to help care for her child," she said. "After all, that was how your sister took care of you when she was still alive."

He nodded hard at those words. At this moment, everything his wife exhorted earlier had been forgotten. He felt like he had just woken up from a dream. This child was his sister's daughter, and he could not bring himself to abandon her without a care.

"Ellie is a good girl. Find a good husband for her when the time comes. Don't let others bully her." Jessica was not afraid of death. The only thing she feared was that Ellen would be all alone in the world with nobody to take care of her.

His promise made her feel relieved and reassured. With that, Jessica calmly accepted her fate.

Chapter 1610 The Housekeeper's Room

When Ellen walked in through the door, her eyes were swollen from crying. She knew that her grandmother would pass away soon, and the pain in her heart was so intense that she nearly passed out from the distress.

Jessica had refused any form of treatment because she wanted to leave all her money to Ellen. For that reason, she passed away peacefully during the early hours of that very day.

As Jessica's elder sister, Lilac came over with her son to help with the funeral procedures. Connor hung around too. On the other hand, Ellen was too young and could not understand anything. Nevertheless, her tears did not stop flowing down her face. She could not accept the reality before her.

"Grandma! Grandma!" When Jessica was carried into the hearse, she wept sadly as she kneeled on the ground. Her sorrow was immense.

Connor brought Ellen to the crematorium in his car. It didn't take long before the urn containing Jessica's ashes was placed in front of Ellen. She hugged the urn to her chest, and Connor bought a burial plot for Jessica on her behalf. The urn was buried three days later.

Jessica had asked Connor to bring Ellen home with him, worried that Ellen would be depressed and scared to be all alone at such a young age. After all, there was nobody to take care of Ellen once she was gone.

Therefore, Connor brought Ellen home to retrieve her clothes before taking her back to his house. While he was driving on the road, he worried about his wife's opinion regarding this sudden turn of events.

He quickly took the opportunity to contact Olivia when he stopped to buy a pack of cigarettes. "What!? She's going to stay at our house for a few days!? No way!"

"Olivia, Aunt Jessica just passed away. Ellie is just a child. She is scared and all alone. | promise that | will do whatever you want next time. Please just let Ellie stay for a few days!"

When Olivia heard his promise, she grudgingly agreed. "Fine! But only three days!"

Connor stopped for dinner with Ellen along the way. By the time they arrived home, it was already 10.00PM. Olivia had been waiting by the door and remained courteous to Ellen for Connor's sake.

"Hey! You're here, Ellie! Come inside quickly!" she greeted them warmly. Ellen's eyes were red and swollen from crying. Nevertheless, she greeted Olivia politely. "Aunt Olivia." "Alright, it's very late. I've prepared a room for you. Come with me." After saying that, Olivia led Ellen to the housekeeper's room.

Connor couldn't help glancing sideways at Olivia when he saw the room. So that's why Olivia sent the housekeeper away. She wanted to vacate the housekeeper's small room for Ellen.

It had to be said that their house was a two-story duplex. Aside from the master bedroom, there were six other guest rooms available. However, Olivia was not willing to let Ellen stay in any of the guest rooms.

Be that as it may, Ellen was highly grateful for the treatment she received. In fact, she couldn't help feeling uncomfortable and awkward just standing in the bright and luxurious hall in her casual clothes at this moment.

"Thank you, Aunt Olivia," she said gratefully.

"No need for such reservations. It's late. There's a bathroom inside the room. You should go straight to bed after a shower!" Olivia suggested warmly.

"Okay." Ellen nodded obediently. For her, this small room was already more luxurious than any other room she had ever been to before.

As soon as Olivia closed the door, Connor grabbed her by the arm and dragged her into the other smaller living room. Then, he angrily questioned her, "There are so many guest rooms in the house. Why must you let Ellie stay in the housekeeper's room!?"

"You're asking me why? Didn't you see how dirty her clothes were? Besides, | never agreed to bring her home in the first place. You're the one who stubbornly insisted on bringing her home!" Olivia snapped furiously. She seemed even more upset than him.

At this moment, Connor had no intention of arguing with her. He was worried that Ellen would no longer want to live in this house if she overheard their argument.
"Where is Lena?" he asked.
"Lena is out with her friends!"
"Ask her to come home immediately. How can a girl stay out so late? That's highly improper!" He directed all his resentment and frustrations upon the fact that his daughter was staying out late.
Her expression immediately darkened at those words. "What did you mean by that, Connor Aguirre? What's wrong with our daughter having fun with her own circle of friends?"
However, he could not be bothered to argue with her. The last two days had exhausted him.
On the other hand, Ellen gingerly sat on the bed inside the small room. She could tell this room belonged to the housekeeper, but she was not bothered by it.
Not long afterward, Selena returned home. She was changing her shoes at the doorway when Olivia came and whispered something in her ear. "Ellen has come to live in our home."
"What!? Ellen!?" She wondered whether she had misheard her mother! Although she knew that her

Great Aunt Jessica had passed away, was Ellen really going to stay at their home from now on?