

N Destiny 1611

Chapter 1611 Leading A Servant's Life "How long will she be staying?" Selena expressed her dissatisfaction on her face. "I don't like having strangers in the house."

"Of course, | won't let her stay here for a long time. | plan to kick her out after three days." After saying that, Olivia made a shushing sound. "Don't be so loud. Why don't you return to your room? I've placed her in the housekeeper's room, and your father is unhappy about that."

After hearing those words, Selena became even more upset. She was jealous that her father was being so lovely to Ellen.

The last two days had been extremely exhausting, so Ellen fell asleep as soon as she lay down on the bed. She dreamt of her grandmother that night, causing tears to flow down her face again.

The next morning, a knock sounded on Ellen's door. She immediately got out of bed and changed her clothes. When she opened the door, she saw Olivia standing outside.

"Good morning, Aunt Olivia."

"Ellie, do you know how to make breakfast? Our housekeeper is on leave, so there's nobody in the house to make breakfast for

us. "Yes, | can make breakfast. | know how to make spaghetti."

"Good! Follow me to the kitchen!" Olivia guided Ellen to the kitchen and took out some pasta, vegetables, and eggs so that Ellen could make breakfast for the entire family.

By the time Connor and Selena woke up, there was already a large bowl of spaghetti on the table. Moreover, Ellen had prepared several beautiful poached eggs to go with the meal. Olivia looked at the sight and sneered silently. So, it's true that children from poorer families learn to take care of their families from a young age.

Although her daughter did not know how to cook or make any kind of breakfast, she firmly believed that her daughter would marry into a family that would not require her to cook. This way, her daughter's hands wouldn't be dry or cracked.

She grudgingly praised Ellen in front of her husband. "Connor, look! Ellie woke up early in the morning just to prepare breakfast for us! It looks absolutely delicious!"

Connor exclaimed in surprise, "Ellie, why did you wake up so early to prepare breakfast?"

"I... I woke up early, so I decided to make breakfast." Ellen did not dare to tell him that Olivia had woken her up to cook breakfast.

Olivia immediately beckoned Ellen. "Come, Ellie! Let's sit down and have breakfast together!"

Seeing that Selena had not greeted Ellen, Connor turned toward her and scolded, "Lena, why didn't you greet Ellie?" "Good morning, Ellen," Selena greeted in a perfunctory manner.

"Good morning, Selena," Ellen greeted in return.

During breakfast, Selena began to tell her mother about her plans for the day. In the morning, she planned to head to the spa for a massage. Then, she was going shopping with her friends in the afternoon followed by a gathering with her classmates at night.

Just listening to her schedule for the day was enough to make anybody envious.

Connor listened to his daughter's schedule and suddenly blurted out, "Lena, why don't you bring Ellie with you? You can show her around."

Selena froze in the middle of eating her noodles "Dad, Ellie is not acquainted with my friends. How can she hang out with us?"

“That’s right! Lena and her friends are students who came back from studying abroad. She won't fit in.” Despite expressing her discontent, Olivia did not forget to boast about her daughter’s superiority at the same time.

Ellen blushed furiously and told Connor, “Uncle Connor, I'll just rest at home today.”

After pondering for a moment, Connor did not force the matter. “Alright then. Have a good rest at home today, and we'll visit the cemetery together tomorrow.”

He had an appointment with a friend after breakfast. Since he was also going out, only Olivia and Ellen would remain at home.

The truth was that Olivia originally had an appointment. It was just that she felt uneasy about leaving Ellen at home alone. What if she lost something important? It had to be said that both she and her daughter’s jewelry were very expensive.

That was why she decided to stay at home and watch Ellen. “Ellie, I hurt my wrist recently and can’t do the laundry. Can you help us with the laundry?” “Okay, Aunt Olivia.”

“Ellie, the floor looks a little dirty. The mop is in the storeroom. Can you mop the floor, please? Don’t forget to mop the staircase while you're at it. It’s getting dusty.”

Ellen was treated like a servant and ordered around by Olivia to do various chores.

Olivia also instructed Ellen to cook lunch at noon. After Olivia finished her lunch, she relaxed in front of the television as though she were a queen.

As for Ellen, after she finished doing those chores, she was so tired that she fell asleep in the afternoon. It was at this moment that she received a phone call from her colleague. Their boss was laying off some employees since business at the cafe was not doing too well. As she happened to be on leave for the week, he decided to terminate her employment immediately.

Chapter 1612 Guilt and Presents

Ellen's tears welled up in her eyes again in her disappointment, and the tough demeanor she maintained fell apart in an instant. No matter how unfairly life treated her, she could always face it with a smile. Nevertheless, she felt absolutely powerless and weak at this moment.

That evening, Connor offered to take Ellen and Olivia out for dinner after he came back from his appointment. They went to an upscale steakhouse near their residence. Having lived in the area for more than ten years, they had gotten into the habit of eating at such places. Olivia couldn't resist using this opportunity to show off.

"Ellie, here. Try this. I'm sure you've never tasted these before." Olivia handed Ellen a plate of desserts. Ellen quickly thanked her aunt. "Thank you, Aunt Olivia." "It's nothing! We often eat these, so we've gotten tired of eating them," Olivia added.

Connor immediately glanced sideways at her, warning her not to boast to Ellen. After all, it was all thanks to Ellen's brother that they could enjoy their current lifestyle.

He could not bear to watch how she enjoyed the blessings that Ellen's brother gave them while expressing disparaging remarks about Ellen.

Olivia looked away, upset at being rebuked. As Ellen was a sensitive person by nature, she immediately lowered her head and ate quietly without saying anything else.

After dinner, Connor brought Ellen to the nearby shopping mall and bought some clothes for her. Although Ellen kept refusing his goodwill, he stubbornly insisted on buying the clothes for her. His little shopping spree immediately racked up a bill of more than a thousand dollars.

Olivia fumed at the sight and thought to herself, In order to prevent Connor from buying clothes for her again, I'm going to give my daughter's old clothes to her tonight!

By the time they reached home, it was already 9.30PM. Ellen stayed inside the housekeeper's room and did not come out again. On the other hand, Olivia rummaged through the wardrobe on the second floor

and packed up all the old clothes that Selena no longer wore. Connor walked into the wardrobe and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Packing up Lena's old clothes for Ellen." "We can just buy new clothes for her. Why are you giving her old clothes?"

"Lena no longer likes wearing these clothes, but they aren't old. If you sold any of them, these used items would still fetch a price of several hundred!" she responded indignantly.

Nevertheless, he did not feel comfortable with her actions and asked her to stop. "Stop it. No matter how good the condition of the clothes may be, they are still clothes that Lena has worn. I'm sure Ellie will feel unhappy about getting these old clothes."

"Why would she be unhappy? These clothes are better than the rags she's wearing at the moment! I don't know if it's because her clothes were shedding, but I found a lot of lint on my clothes when I was putting the laundry away today!" she immediately complained.

He snapped at her in frustration. "That child is so pitiful. Can't you just bear with her for the time being?"

"Connor, I'm being serious with you! You'd better not let Ellen stay here for too long. Don't you dare blame me if I accidentally tell her about how her brother donated his heart! I'm a talkative person by nature after all. It's not like you don't know that."

"How could you say that?" He couldn't help panicking slightly.

She snorted and sneered. "We could just tell her the truth! The money is in our hands anyway. What is there to be afraid of? Do you think a little girl like her can do anything to us?"

"You must never tell anybody about this matter, or we will drown in the criticisms of the public."

“Fine, I'll keep my mouth shut. In return, you'd better make the girl leave as soon as possible. Just looking at her makes me uneasy. It feels like she is going to steal everything away from us at any time.” After warning her husband, she continued to pack up the clothes.

It didn't take long for her to go downstairs with a big bag of clothes in her hand. She carried the bag to Ellen's room and said, “Ellie, I'm sorry for troubling you. These are Selena's old clothes. She's too picky and refuses to wear them again after a few times. These clothes are all in good condition, so I'm giving them to you. | hope you don't mind.”

Ellen was stunned. She never imagined that her aunt would give her so many clothes. Regardless of the reason, she felt grateful for the kind gesture. “Thank you, Aunt Olivia. These clothes are of great quality!”

“That's what | think too! Lena loves buying clothes. In fact, she spends so much money without even batting an eyelid. Look at these clothes, each piece costs at least several hundred!” Olivia even boasted.

“Thank you, Aunt Olivia.” Ellen expressed her gratitude once more before Olivia finally left.

Chapter 1613 The Funeral

Ellen certainly did not turn her nose up at the clothes. Now that she had lost her job, she would need to live frugally and save as much money as she could.

She had used up all her money to pay for the medical expenses, and Connor was the one who paid for the remainder. All she had on hand was her salary of 450. She had just received it.

It was nearly 1.00AM. Ellen was sleeping when she was awoken by the noises coming from outside her room. She got off the bed and cracked open the door to peep outside.

“Mom, when is she leaving? | don't even feel like coming home anymore!” Selena's voice came from the living room. “Be quiet. Don't let her hear you.” “Who cares if she hears me?”

"I'll ask her to leave tomorrow. I've already discussed this matter with your father. We'll never take her in." Ellen's face flushed deep red with humiliation. It turns out that I'm unwelcomed here.

Early in the morning of the third day, Connor and his family headed to the cemetery with Ellen. The funeral was handled by Lilac and her family, so Ellen would only need to attend the funeral as part of the family.

Looking down at the urn that was being buried in the ground, Ellen felt her tears flowing down her cheeks. The person she loved the most had left her.

Selena had always been a cold-hearted person ever since she was a child. Despite seeing how hard Ellen was weeping, she felt nothing. In fact, she thought that the entire funeral was a complete waste of her time.

At this moment, Connor's eyes were reddened. Recalling how his aunt had helped him in the past, he couldn't help feeling sad about her death.

On the other hand, Olivia had gone out of her way to dress up for this event. Although she was dressed in black, she was decked in jewelry. Moreover, the jewelry that adorned her was very fancy.

Finally, Jessica was buried peacefully. From now onward, Ellen was all alone with nobody to lean on in this world. Lilac walked over and said, "Connor, what are your plans for Ellie? You can't expect her to be on her own. She's just a child."

"What child? She's already 22 years old," Olivia immediately retorted. How dare you try to put the responsibility of taking care of Ellen on us? | won't let you succeed!

Unable to persuade Olivia, Lilac could only sigh heavily. Connor replied, "Aunt Lilac, I'll definitely help Ellie."

Olivia sneered coldly at those words. | won't allow him to do that. Not only is Selena uncomfortable with Ellen's presence, but it is so inconvenient to have Ellen in the house. | used to be able to do whatever | wanted in the past, but | have to accommodate her in everything | do now.

Ellen heard the conversation from nearby and walked over. "Uncle Connor, I'll move back home tonight. I won't disturb you any longer."

"Ellie, why are you moving back so suddenly? We have room for you." Connor couldn't help asking.

"I want to keep vigil for Grandma. I'm not scared. Grandma was everything to me," she responded bravely. She did not want to return to her uncle's house and continue being a burden to them.

"You're right, Ellie. One must always repay the kindness one has received. Let's heed her wishes and allow her to go home to keep vigil!" Olivia immediately agreed. She did not know why she was feeling a sense of guilt and fear at this moment. She also couldn't help feeling as though there was a chilly presence behind her whenever she looked at Jessica's grave.

Connor was forced to agree with the arrangement. After the funeral, he sent Ellen back to her home. Looking at the dilapidated village that she was living in, he took out the card that he used last time and said, "There is 15,000 in this card. Take it."

"I can't, Uncle Connor. That's your money. I can't take that."

"Just take it!"

"No, Uncle Connor. If Aunt Olivia learns about this, she'll be very upset." Ellen was a sensible child.

When Connor drove away from Ellen's house, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and immediately stopped his car by the side of the road. Then, he solemnly answered the phone call.

"Hello, President Curtis."

"Mr. Aguirre, I believe you previously mentioned that your daughter would like to work at Presgrave Group. I've already made the necessary arrangements. According to her education and experience, we've temporarily placed her in the position of a financial analyst. Are you satisfied with that arrangement?"

“Thank you. I’m very satisfied with the arrangement, President Curtis. However, I would like to make another request if possible. I have a niece who is very pretty and has just graduated from university recently. Can I trouble you to arrange a position for her as well?” He swallowed his pride and asked.

Chapter 1614 You're Hired

However, the person on the other end remained friendly as he said, “How about this? I'll get her a job at the reception first. If she’s willing to take this job, we'll give her an official contract once the probation period of three months is over. Please send me her number and basic details.”

“Okay, great! Thank you a bunch, Mr. McConaughey,” Connor said in relief, thinking that this was suitable compensation for Ellen. His daughter was employed, and Ellen didn’t have to worry about job searching anymore.

When he got home, Olivia continued to ask him whether he had given any money to Ellen, which was within his expectations. “She wouldn’t take it even if I wanted to give it to her,” he answered helplessly.

“It's only right that she doesn’t take it as she should understand that every single penny from this family is unrelated to her,” Olivia scoffed. Every word she uttered was more demeaning than the last.

He stared at his wife and felt as though he was looking at a stranger. What turned her into such a heartless person? Was it money? he wondered.

All these years, their relationship was quite stable, but he noticed that his wife had gradually turned into a selfish and indifferent person. She hoarded money like a dragon and no longer had any compassion for others.

Annoyed by his stare, she barked, “What are you looking at?” “Nothing.” Initially, he wanted to tell her that he had gotten Ellen into the Presgrave Group as well, but he decided against it.

Soon, Selena returned home and was over the moon to find out that she got the position of financial analyst. For a fresh graduate, it would be impossible for her to get such a good job. Furthermore, she merely wanted to go there and work to get an extra point for herself so that she could have better chances of meeting men of higher social class.

While she sat on the couch, the image of that young man she bumped into at the golf course that day appeared in her mind. For the past few days, she would go there for a walk and take some pictures with her friends, but she didn't run into him again.

Despite her disappointment, she looked forward to seeing him again because some people in this world had the charm to steal one's heart at first sight.

At night, Ellen fell asleep amidst her tears; she wasn't afraid, but she merely missed Jessica and couldn't accept the fact that she was gone.

Early the following day, she woke up in a daze when she heard her cell phone ringing. She blindly reached out to grab her phone and picked up the call. "Hello? Who's this?"

"Am I speaking to Miss Ellen Reiss? I'm calling from the Human Resource Department of Presgrave Group. Can you come to work tomorrow?"

"Work? Presgrave Group? Me?" A clueless Ellen didn't remember submitting her resume to this company before. "Yes, you're hired. Is there a problem?"

At the moment, she was in urgent need of a job. She couldn't be bothered to wonder whether this job offer was a mistake as she grasped it tight like a lifeline.

"No, no problem at all. I'll be there tomorrow," she stammered with excitement.

Even after she had ended the call, she still thought she was dreaming. She had a job now, and it was even a job at Presgrave Group! Once again, she tried to recall the resumes she had sent and was sure that she hadn't sent one there. Whatever, she thought. I'll just show up there tomorrow and see what happens!

Out of the blue, she was struck with overwhelming sorrow. If Jessica was watching her from the other side and knew that she was going to start working in a huge corporation, would she be happy for her?

She would need a decent business suit for her job tomorrow. Alas, the clothes Connor bought for her were all casual wear, which was unsuitable for an interview. In addition, an international company such as Presgrave Group would definitely have a strict dress code.

Hence, she opened the other bags that were fully packed. These were the old clothing that Olivia had packed for her, and she had brought all of them back.

One by one, she laid them out on the bed to take a good look at them. Finally, she found a business suit with a skirt that looked professional, and she heaved a sigh of relief. Not only did this look good, but it also didn't look worn out.

After she checked the label and noticed that it was from a renowned brand, she sighed again. Selena's life is something that | couldn't even have in my dreams.

Chapter 1615 Day One at Work Of course, she wasn't jealous but merely envious because she had faith that her life would only improve.

The next day before going to work, she wore some light makeup early in the morning and took the public bus to Presgrave Group.

Meanwhile, at Connor's house, Selena had put on the business suit she had just bought and wore delicate makeup before leaving the house via her father's luxury car.

Under the morning sun, the dark blue glass panels of the Presgrave Group building walls reflected a dazzling light, and after Ellen hopped off the public bus, she scurried over quickly, worried that she would be late.

At the same time, Selena had just arrived after parking the car in the parking lot.

She held her purse over her shoulder, paced toward the revolving doors, and it was then that she caught sight of a familiar figure. She thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her, so she focused and looked again.

I was right, she thought. I did see Ellen. How's this possible? Why is she here? Also, the attire she's wearing looks very familiar as well. That looks like it belonged to me. Mom told me that she gave Ellen all of my old clothes, and it seemed like she was really wearing them.

Her red lips turned upward into a contemptuous smirk, and she walked briskly toward the lobby.

Ellen stood in the lobby and raised her head in amazement as she stared in awe at the grand and resplendent hall, too stunned by the sight.

This was a working environment she had never imagined working in, and it was simply too grand!

Right then, Selena walked in and saw her. Although she really didn't want to acknowledge her, curiosity got the better of her, and she approached her, asking, "Ellen, what are you doing here?"

Astartled Ellen turned and lit up when she saw Selena. "You're here, too, Selena? Are you here to work as well?"

"It's my first day at work today. So, what are you doing here?" She's not here to do odd jobs, is she? Selena wondered. Ellen blinked innocently as she answered, "I-I'm here to work."

"What?" Selena thought that she had misheard Ellen, yet her hopes were shattered when she saw Ellen's nod.

"It's my first day at work, too."

Selena took a deep breath as she thought, How could she get a job here? What qualifications does she have?

“These clothes are mine, aren’t they? Are you sure you can bring out the elegance of these clothes?” she scoffed and flounced off in annoyance.

The fact that Ellen was working here made her feel that the compelling character of the place had lowered.

Meanwhile, Ellen’s face was scarlet for a second and pale the next. Although she knew that Selena was mocking her, she could only sigh and let it go.

Then, she went to the Human Resource Department to sign the employment contract. She still couldn’t believe she was hired and even immediately had a position at the front desk. When she saw the base salary, her eyes lit up with delight.

My god, the base salary is 15,000! she gushed silently, and her hands shook with excitement as she signed the contract.

After she read through the contract, she was sent to look for her superior at the front desk to assign work to her.

Back in the lobby, Ellen looked at the long and grand front desk; all of the equipment was so advanced. She couldn't help but feel that this entire place looked elegant despite it being just a receptionist’s working area.

She was assigned next to senior staff because her superior, Carrie Lynch, took extra care of her and didn’t give her any pressure at all.

In addition, Carrie had also received a note from the higher-ups, so she treated Ellen slightly better than the others.

Simultaneously in the finance department, Selena was assigned an office to herself within an extensive department. Although her run-in with Ellen had dampened her mood, she was still pleased with her job.

Selena was a person who was good at handling situations and even better at acting coy. So, it wasn't long before she got a male colleague in the office beside hers to teach her devotedly and would always show up to help on matters that stumped her.

Ellen clocked off at 6.30PM on her first day of work. Although she messed up sometimes due to her inexperience, she was a quick learner. It also helped that there happened to be another colleague at the front desk who was about to get married soon. So, her colleague guided her to take over the workload.

After work, Ellen went home immediately while Selena went out with that male colleague for dinner to learn about the ins and outs of the company.

Chapter 1616 That's Him, My Boss

Selena could no longer suppress her curiosity any longer as she asked, "Chris, who's the president of Presgrave Group now?" "Don't you know that the young master of the Presgrave Family has taken over the reins at the company?"

"What does he look like? I've never seen him before. Do you have a picture of him?" she asked inquisitively.

The next second, a man named Christian took out his phone and scrolled through to find the picture that was circulated in the company's internal group. The man in the photo was seated in the conference room, looking young and dashing with an intelligent glint in his eyes, simply a hunk that was a ten on the scale.

Selena took his phone, glanced at the picture, and almost dropped it. Nevertheless, she hurriedly composed herself as she held it tightly and covered her mouth, staring in disbelief at the man in the photo.

Oh, my god! Isn't this the man | bumped into at the golf course last time? So, he's the current boss of Presgrave Group? Her heart beat madly against her chest, and her eyes were filled with ambition as she smiled happily at the picture. "So, this is our boss! Will we meet him every day?"

Her words sent a pang of jealousy through Christian's chest. Truth be told, he was a little interested in Selena because she was a newbie at the company, pretty, and had a good figure. In addition, he could tell from how she looked that she came from a wealthy family because he accidentally glanced at her car key and saw that she was driving a Bentley; of course, he was interested in her.

"Regular employees like us don't have a chance to meet him," he said, shaking his head.

However, in Selena's heart, she was already fantasizing about how she could get to know her boss. The last thing she was expecting was for the man she thought she would never meet again would appear so suddenly, and she was so excited that she wanted to scream her joy at the rooftops.

After dinner, she went home and found Olivia in high spirits over the fact that she had a proper job. "How did it go? Are you happy on your first day?"

"Yes, but an annoying person affected my mood," she answered candidly.

"What annoying person?" Olivia asked quizzically.

"Who else but Ellen? | don't even know how she managed a job at Presgrave Group. What a damper!" she whined, utterly annoyed.

When Olivia heard that, she immediately caught on to the situation—when she asked Connor to introduce a job to their daughter, he also roped Ellen into the company. This made her incredibly displeased because she didn't think it was a good thing that he was so concerned about Ellen out of the blue.

The thing that scared her the most was Ellen finding out one day that they had donated her brother's heart. Not only that, they didn't even share a single penny out of that huge amount with her. If she really lost her mind, she might actually ruin their family.

When Selena returned to her room to rest, Olivia called Connor into the room for questioning right after he returned home.

“Yes, I did get Ellen into the company. What's the problem? Isn't this just a small gesture?” he said, annoyed by the interrogations.

Olivia sulked. “Looks like your pitiful niece is the only one in your eyes now, huh? Do you want to ruin our family?”

As he didn't want to bring up this matter, he went into the bedroom and straight to bed. On the other hand, the more Olivia thought about it, the angrier she became. It was a glorious thing that her daughter was working in Presgrave Group, but it irked her that Ellen also had a share in this glory.

Later, she knocked on Selena's door to have a chat with her.

“Mom, do you know? I found out something that made me really happy today,” Selena said, recalling that she had yet to tell her mother about this.

“What is it?”

“Turns out that the dreamboat I met at the golf course the other day is my boss!”

“What? Is he young? How old is he?” Olivia asked, her heart skipping with a thud.

“He's very young! About twenty-five.”

“What's his family name?”

“Of course, it's Presgrave!” Selena blinked at her mother and cast her a puzzled look.

However, the look on Olivia's face was definitely something. It was evident that she was excited but also nervous as she thought, Who would have thought that the boy who had the heart transplant is now the heir of the Presgrave Family in a blink of an eye? How time flies! And we've been under the care of the Presgrave Family for sixteen years now.

Chapter 1617 Don't Let Ellen Know

“But I’m just a small employee. How | wish to know him! | should at least let him notice me!” Selena whined with a look of disappointment while holding her mother’s hands.

Suddenly, a brazen idea popped into Olivia’s mind, probably her most daring thought ever.

That was to find a way to get her daughter acquainted with the young master of the Presgrave Family and let her marry him. That way, they would live a life of luxury for the rest of their lives.

“Have some patience, Lena. Maybe you'll have the chance to get to know him in the future. Let’s take our time.” “How will | have the chance to meet him, Mom?” she grumbled, still wearing an expression of self-pity.

Olivia gazed at her daughter’s beautiful face, which she had spent a lot of money on. Selena had recovered well from the surgery and now had a face that looked naturally beautiful, so she believed that her daughter could marry into a wealthy family with that face.

Moreover, the Presgrave Family owed them for saving a life, namely their young master. The only reason he was able to live was that they signed the papers back then!

They could be considered his savior, and one day when they meet this young master, they just needed to bring this up to him to be acquainted.

Nevertheless, this had to be kept from one person—Ellen. This young master should never find out that the one who donated his heart still had a sister living in this world. Otherwise, he would be grateful to Ellen instead of them, and the more Olivia thought about it, the angrier she felt. So, why did Connor rope Ellen into the Presgrave Group? He’s just ruining Lena’s future!

In the meantime, Jared was having dinner in a high-end restaurant with two senior management staff on his side. One of them was Hubert McConaughey, and he mentioned casually, "Mr. Presgrave, do you still remember the relatives of that boy from back then? | just assigned two girls from his family to work in our company yesterday."

Jared nodded in reply. "Of course, | remember them. | wouldn't be here today if they hadn't signed the papers back then."

"That's true. Back then, Mr. Elliot had given his instructions, and I've been in contact with them and paying attention to them all these years because | know that the Presgraves owe a great debt to them."

"Thank you, Mr. Hubert."

"This is nothing. Seeing that you're so healthy now, | think nothing of this little contribution of mine."

"What position did you assign them? Did you pass a message to the other staff?" Jared asked.

"One at the reception and another in the finance department."

"Okay, take care of them." Then, he asked, "Are the documents for the demolition and resettlement approved?" "Yes, it's done. Maybe the official document will be out in a couple of days."

Jared nodded. "Okay!"

Due to national policies, the Presgraves were obligated to help with the city's development because of their status as the leading corporation. Hence, they had contracted a piece of land for demolition and resettlement.

In the evening, Ellen had just had dinner outside before she ran into her neighbor, who told her the news in excitement. "Ellie, do you know that our land will be demolished? This day has finally arrived!"

"When is this happening?" Ellen asked in surprise.

“Soon. | heard that the official documents will be out soon.”

Ellen felt bittersweet. How amazing it would be if Jessica were still alive when this happened! Then, she could enjoy the benefits of the resettlement together with her.

“Ellie, you'll get a share of the compensation money at that time. Enjoy your days! Your grandmother will keep a watch over you from the other side!”

“Okay!” Ellen nodded, but it suddenly hit her that Jessica's demise was unexpected; she did not change the title's name and was adopted, so she had no clue whether she could get a share.

But now, she already had a job that could pay her bills, and she wasn't that keen to make a windfall on the side.

At the same time, Connor received this news even earlier than her because a friend of his in the government department immediately called him.

“Connor, that land where your aunt's house is located is about to be demolished.” “Really? Are you sure?”

“The news | received is concrete, but isn't your aunt no longer around?”

Chapter 1618 Let's Share the Money

“She still has another granddaughter.” “That's good. She'll be compensated quite well. That land is very pricey now, and not any company could demolish it. | heard it's the Presgrave Group who took up the project.”

“Really?” “They’re just taking this to help the development of the city. That little piece of land can’t catch their eyes.”

“You're right. Maybe they're just doing a kind deed!” Olivia was standing behind him and overheard his conversation. After he hung up the call, she leaned in and asked, “Is Aunt Jessica’s house going to be demolished?”

“Yeah, I just received a call saying that it will be demolished, and the papers will be out soon.”

“Wow! If that place is going to be demolished, your aunt’s little three-story house will receive a huge compensation!” Suddenly, Olivia was filled with jealousy and wished that all three stories of the house belonged to her.

“I don’t know yet. Let’s see!”

“Then, that money will end up in Ellie’s hands, huh?” she asked and added, “Hey, that’s not right! Legally, she’s not Aunt Jessica’s legal descendant. They’ve always maintained a foster relationship, and Ellie is never under her family registry!”

“I hope this money ends up with Ellie. That way, she won't have to be in such hardship, and we can set our conscience at ease, Connor said.

Indifference flashed past her eyes. “Your wish might not come true. In addition, looking at the current situation, Aunt Jessica doesn’t have any children living in that house, and her younger generations could get a share of this demolition compensation. I bet you can get it as well. Maybe we can get a small share of it!”

Astunned Connor jerked his head to look at her and said, “Will you please stop snatching what belongs to Ellie?”

“What do you mean by that? Aren’t we doing it together?” Olivia snorted. “You make it sound like it’s all my fault. I’m telling you, we will get a share once this demolition fee is passed down.”

After she said that, she pushed the door open and went out to call Garrett, the eldest son of Jessica's family. She immediately told him about the demolition, which got him very excited. "Olivia, is that true?"

"Of course, it's true. All of us will get a share. Maybe your mother will get a larger amount. After she gets her share, it will come to the next generation to divide the money. All three of you will get a portion. In the end, Ellen will get one portion."

"That means that demolition compensation can be divided into six parts! I'm in need of money now. So, Olivia, let's agree that all of us will get a share when the time comes."

"That goes without saying!" Only when she was done could she finally go to sleep soundly. For some inexplicable reasons, she just couldn't stand to see Ellen doing well. It was as though this child was meant to bring her ill luck since birth.

On the other side, Garrett quickly shared this news with his younger brother and sister. Everyone was overjoyed upon hearing that they would get some money. After all, besides Olivia's family being wealthy, the rest of them were struggling in the lower class.

How could they let go of a chance where they could get some money? Surely, they would grab this money at the first chance they got!

Furthermore, they didn't have any relation to Ellen, plus the fact that she was a young girl, they thought it was fine as long as she

could get some money.

Ellen went to work in the morning. As the company had given her four sets of uniforms, she had donned the uniform to work today, and her entire temperament had changed, appearing fresh and clean. On the streets, even a few people would turn back to take a second look at her.

After she arrived early to work, she started to help clear the desk. Sienna, the person showing her around work today, had even specially bought her breakfast.

“Thank you, Sienna.” “You're welcome.” Perhaps it was due to the fact that Sienna was about to get married, as she was practically brimming with a gentle charm.

Then, the high-level executives started showing up for work, and Ellen was struck with envy at their tailored and smart suits! | heard that the people working here are paid handsomely, she thought.

Not long afterward, she saw a person—Selena—who also saw her. They stared at each other for a split second before Selena walked into the lift expressionlessly.

Chapter 1619 Are You Working Here as Well?

Ellen knew that Selena was pretending not to know her because she didn't deserve to work here, and she understood Selena and her arrogance. Since that was the case, she would just pretend not to know her as well!

Under Sienna's careful guidance, she roughly grasped the work that had to be done. Around 10.30AM., Sienna picked up a document and said, “Someone passed this here. Please pass it on to Mr. Jonas' assistant on the twelfth floor.”

Ellen gave her a nod. “Okay!” Twelfth floor, Mr. Jonas' assistant, she repeatedly chanted in her head to remember the details, held the document to her chest, and briskly walked toward the elevators.

As she had been learning a lot this morning, her mind was a little fuzzy right now. While she was thinking about something, she saw that the doors of an elevator were about to close and dashed in quickly. All of a sudden, she knocked into a man in the lift.

The documents in her arms fell to the floor with a flap and scattered everywhere. What?!

She was taken aback by her clumsiness and immediately apologized to the man as she bent down to pick up the document papers because they were simply too important to her.

At the same time, the man next to her crouched down and helped her to pick up the papers with his slender fingers.

When she noticed the white silk, blue sapphire cufflinks, and an expensive black watch, she felt something amiss and lifted her head abruptly, and the sight that awaited her stunned her.

Goodness! It's him? Isn't he that young man who helped me at the golf course the last time? Jared recognized her as well, and his brilliant eyes narrowed. "It's you?"

"You're... Working here as well?" Happiness washed over her. She didn't expect to run into someone she had met before, so she was especially friendly to him.

At first, he was stunned by the turn of events, but a grin appeared on his face a second later. "Yes, I'm working here as well." "Which level is your office?"

"Eighteenth floor." Even Jared didn't know why he fibbed because the eighteenth floor was the finance department.

"My name is Ellen Reiss. What's your name?"

He thought of it for a second before he decided to use his mother's last name. "My name is Jared Tillman."

Ellen flashed him a brilliant smile. "Hi, nice to meet you."

He was slightly taken aback by her grin and felt a little sense of familiarity with this girl in his chest. Despite this being only the second time that they had met, she made his heart beat slightly out of pace like she was someone he had known for a long time.

"Nice to meet you," he greeted in return.

Only then did she remember that she wanted to go to the twelfth floor and hurriedly pressed the button. She smiled at the hunk next to her awkwardly as her face inexplicably turned crimson.

Gosh, this man is gorgeous!

He was the most good-looking of all the men she had met since she was young. From him, she could feel a very comfortable and assuring presence that was gentle and strong at the same time. Since he's working here, will I get to see him all the time after this? Jared Tillman... That's a lovely name!

Ding!

They reached the twelfth floor, and she gave him another smile. "I've arrived. See you!"

"Bye." He stuffed one hand into his trousers pocket and nodded at her slightly. Yet, when the elevator doors closed, Ellen's bright smile still remained in his mind.

He could feel his heart was still racing, so he reached out and pressed his chest gently with his palm. Only then did his heartbeat gradually return to normal.

What's happening? he asked himself in bewilderment.

After Ellen dropped off the document and wanted to press the elevator button again, she pressed the button for the elevator that she had arrived in. A kind-hearted staff reminded her politely, "Miss, you can't use that elevator."

"Why?"

"Don't you know that that's our president's private elevator? It's not for other employees to use."

"Oh, really?" She was surprised as she thought, But I just used it earlier and ran into another guy inside! "Thank you," she said to the female employee and didn't dare to push the button again.

At the finance department, Selena had a few male colleagues around her, taking turns to guide her. She was doing exceedingly well, especially with her pretty face. As long as she flirted a little, a guy would help her finish her job.

Then, she heard that an assistant had a document that needed to be sent to the president's office and immediately scurried over to intercept the task, "Laura, let me run this errand for you! | can use this chance to familiarize myself with the company."

Chapter 1620 I'll Drop You Home:

Laura was more than delighted. "Sure, go ahead!" Selena left the department with the document in her hands, and the only thought on her mind was the possibility of meeting the company president later when she went upstairs. She was filled with hope and anticipation as she stepped into the elevator, which shot up to the fifty-eighth floor directly.

Her heart galloped madly against her chest, and finally, the elevator stopped with a ding, and she felt that the entire floor was shrouded in a solemn air, as though she shouldn't do as she wished here.

A few steps later, a female assistant approached and asked her, "Are you here to deliver a document?"

"Yes, | am." "Just pass it to me." The assistant took the document from her, and she quickly asked, "Miss, do you have a washroom here? | really need to go now."

"Over there," the lady answered, pointing somewhere.

She thanked her and strolled toward the washroom, watching the entire floor intently during her brief tour. After she used the restroom, she pretended to have lost her way and saw a huge, golden door with the word 'President's Office' written over it.

Her heart skipped a beat almost immediately. Oh, how she wished to meet the president here, even if it was just a glance from a distance!

Unfortunately, Lady Luck wasn't on her side. That door didn't even budge even though she waited for more than ten minutes, and she could only leave in disappointment because if she hung around any longer, people would be suspicious of her motive.

When it was time to clock off, she stole a glance at the reception once again. Ellen was still there, placing her in a really foul mood. Dressed in the dark blue uniform assigned to the reception desk, Ellen had transformed from a poor little girl into an elegant white-collar worker.

She was like an ugly duckling who had turned into a white swan.

To Selena, this was very frustrating because, in her opinion, Ellen should always live in her shadows and not have the chance to do well in life.

Everyone had already left for home. Nevertheless, Ellen decided to stay behind to work overtime. She didn't stay because of the extra hour fees, but she needed the computer in the company to finish her work.

Soon, she was the only one left at the reception in the lobby. She was so engrossed in finishing the document that she didn't even notice that her surroundings were as dead as a graveyard.

Just then, a graceful and charming figure walked out of the elevator. Tall and well-built, the man recalled something after he stepped out, turned to look at the reception, and suddenly saw that girl named Ellen.

She was the only one still working behind the reception counter. Jared contemplated for a moment before he started walking toward the counter.

Meanwhile, Ellen had her head buried in work until she heard the sounds of footsteps approaching her. So, she hastily raised her head to greet them. When she saw someone she knew, she immediately smiled at that gorgeous face. "Mr. Tillman, are you just heading home?"

"Why haven't you finished work yet?"

“That’s because I was recently employed and still familiarizing myself with the work here. So, I’m returning to work a little more,” she said with a smile.

Suddenly, Jared remembered that the two girls from the family that Mr. Caine was taking care of, one of them had joined the finance department while the other was working at the reception. Could she be the latter?

“When did you start working here?” She blinked and promptly answered, “Two days ago!” That’s probably her, he thought. What a coincidence that she’s the relative of that boy that donated his heart.

“You should head home! It’s late.”

“Okay, I was about to leave soon anyway,” she said, keeping away her document and looking like she was planning to leave. When Jared checked the time on his watch, he suddenly offered, “I’ll drop you home.”

“Oh, it’s fine! I can’t trouble you because my place is quite far away.”

“I’m free. This is nothing,” he insisted.

She was delighted by his kindness and shyly accepted his offer. “Thanks for the trouble, then,” she said and quickly grabbed her bag.

There was no one else in the lobby, and she followed in the footsteps of the man in front of her all the way until they had descended the steps. After that, she saw a very dashing and eye-catching sports car in front of her, and she couldn't help but gush in awe. This can't be his car, can it?

Sure enough, the man pushed the unlock button, and the car beeped twice in response. Finally, he opened the passenger seat door and urged, “Hop in!”

“Thank you!” Ellen was overwhelmed with excitement that she couldn't help herself from doing something silly. She stomped her feet several times to get the dirt off her soles before she dared to cautiously get into his expensive car.