

N Destiny 1651

Chapter 1651

The two women were constantly peeking at Jared, silently sighing. How did this girl find such a boyfriend? What a prince, he is! "Hello, you guys!" The prettier woman amiably approached and greeted them.

In response, Ellen smilingly replied, "Hello, there." The prettier woman tentatively inquired, "Are you guys a couple?"

"No. We're just friends." Ellen hastily shook her head. She wouldn't dare to pretend to be Jared's girlfriend as she thought it'd be disrespectful to him.

"So, you guys are..." Surprised, the woman quickly asked. "He's my boss," Ellen answered.

The two women felt their hearts beat faster. So, this hottie isn't the girl's boyfriend! Oh my! | wanna get to know him! If only | could get his number...

"Hey, mister. We're kinda scared of hiking alone. Can we join you instead?" the prettier woman boldly asked, intent on getting to know Jared.

Nonetheless, Jared hadn't the slightest desire to know the women. He blandly answered, "There's a lot of people here. There won't be a problem."

"Come on, mister! Allow us to join you, pretty please? We can be friends as well!" The prettier woman was obviously a woman of mischief given the affectionate expression on her face.

Catching the sign, Ellen thought, President Presgrave sure is a popular one. Any woman would die to be with him! "Sorry. | just wanna spend time with my girlfriend." Finished, Jared held Ellen's hand and walked away. Ellen was stupefied by what just happened. W- What? Did he just say | am his girlfriend?

Instantly, the two women behind them were devastated, never expecting such a stunning man to be so heartless. And so, Ellen was dragged away by Jared for a distance as her heartbeat was all over the place.

“President Presgrave, why did you say I am your girlfriend?” Ellen asked out of confusion. Visibly annoyed, Jared answered, “Had I not done that, those girls would have clung to me the entire day.”

As such, Ellen understood the situation, and she couldn't help but feel bashful and

entertained at the same time. “President Presgrave, you must be troubled by how girls are always chasing after you every single day. don't you?”

And she was certainly right. Ever since Jared grew into an adult, he was constantly surrounded by women. Sometimes, being thrown with too much passion might not be good at all.

Later, they encountered another steep slope in their way, and Ellen, unable to see the mountaintop, was taken aback. “Wanna proceed?” Jared smilingly asked. “Of course! We can't just walk away now.

Besides, I'd love to pay my respects at the temple.” Finished, Ellen prepared herself to continue hiking.

As such, Jared protectively followed her. She gave everything she could as she hiked, not wanting Jared to look down on her, and she kept on going patiently. Eventually, they arrived at a pagoda on the mountain.

Ellen's forehead was full of sweat. Under her long ponytail, her snowy face glistened under the moisturizing sweat, as though she was dragged out from the waters.

“I'm finally here...” Ellen panted as she muttered. Revealing a smile, Jared handed a piece of paper towel to her. “Here. Wipe your sweat off.”

Ellen exhaustedly wiped off her sweat as her appearance was an entire mess, while Jared's inky hair was disarranged by the winds. Though, no matter what hairstyle he sported, he would always exude a unique aura.

With that, the two persisted for a little longer and arrived at their destination. Ellen, with her reddened face, tiredly sat down and drank some water to quench her thirst. The water bottle in her backpack was

the same one as before. And when she was drinking, Jared would subconsciously glance at her. The woman didn't seem to be aware that she was drinking from his bottle.

After resting for a while, the two offered their joss sticks at the altar, after which Jared put a stack of cash into the donation box while Ellen donated a hundred before they knelt on the platform and made their prayers.

Chapter 1652

Very soon, Jared opened his eyes, only to see the woman beside him still whispering her prayers with her eyes shut. Charmed by the sight, he took out his phone and snapped a photo of her. In the photo, the intertwining light and shadow accentuated the woman's delicate figure and her fine, pure eyes.

The shot was beautiful as if it was blessed by sacred lights. After taking the photo, Jared withdrew his phone. He merely thought that the scene would make for a good shot and captured it without any other motives.

After resting for half an hour on the mountaintop, the two took another route down the mountain. Nonetheless, due to the huge number of slopes, the descent was much more strenuous than the ascent.

At the first slope, Ellen slipped and fell down, but luckily her backpack absorbed the impact, or her clothes would have been ripped apart.

"Hey, are you okay?" Concerned, Jared immediately went to her. Her palm reddened. Although the fall hurt, she casually smiled it off. "It's okay. I was just surprised."

And so, Jared held her hand as they walked down the next slopes. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the foot of the mountain, where Ellen gleefully heaved a sigh. However, at the last, little slope, after Jared walked over it, she let down her guard and relaxedly jumped over it, only to land on an unseen rock. "Ah!" Letting out a yell, she threw herself upon Jared.

Hearing a shout, Jared swiftly turned around, only to have Ellen fall into his arms as he instinctively opened his arms to catch her. Ellen, who was being held up, bumped her face directly onto the man's dashing face as her lips were uncontrollably shoved against his.

“Gasp!” At once, Ellen widened her eyes in shock. She quickly pulled herself out of his arms. As for Jared, the refreshing sweetness lingering on his lips left him stunned.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry! | didn’t do that on purpose! | didn’t mean to violate you!” Ellen grew so awkward she was about to pass out. Oh gosh! How could 1... How did this even happen?!

Jared silently swallowed a mouthful of air. Since she had already tasted his saliva from the water bottle, the peck meant nothing to him. “Never mind. Be careful next time.” He then turned around while suppressing his urge to laugh.

Covering her face in bashfulness, Ellen urged herself to be wari-er of the path so that she wouldn’t commit another unwanted mistake.

When they were returning to the parking lot, they found two other SUVs parked at each side of Jared’s car. Six bodyguards marched out of the vehicles and called out to him, “Young Master Jared!”

In Ellen’s eyes, it seemed as though a gang of lackeys was fetching their young master home. Each of the bodyguards appeared bold and muscular, including two who seemed to be from foreign countries. Yet, their gazes upon Jared were tender and glistening.

“Why are you guys here? Didn’t | ask you not to come?” Jared was somewhat speechless. “Young Master Jared, you must be tired from the hike. Allow me to drive you home!” One of the bodyguards offered to help.

After thinking about it, Jared nodded. “Alright, then.”

And so, Jared and Ellen sat in the back seat. With the bodyguards present, Ellen grew quiet. She didn’t get enough sleep last night, yet she went hiking the moment she woke up. As she peered at the scenery through the windows for a while, her eyelids began to shut, and she eventually fell asleep with her backpack in her arms.

As the bodyguard made a turn, her head immediately swayed. Having noticed that she fell asleep, Jared reached out and placed her

head onto his shoulder and allowed her to sleep by his side. Lying against solid support, Ellen's body stopped swaying around as she resumed her sweet dreams on their way back to the city.

Meanwhile, at Connor's place, after hearing about Olivia's attempt to get Ellen a date, Selena asked about the date's family background and joyously said, "Then you'll have to be their wingman, Mom!" "Of course. They are very content with Ellen." Selena then added, "I'm just worried that Ellen has higher standards and might end up disregarding them."

"Who is she to choose? Your dad and I will convince her." Olivia put up a mature look. With that, she looked at her daughter's charming face. "My daughter, on the other hand, is different. She will never marry anyone short of rich and opulent, will she?"

Chapter 1653

At once, Jared's figure emerged in Selena's mind as she shyly stated, "Mom! I already have someone I like..."

Olivia instantly saw through her daughter. "And that must be Young Master Jared, am I right?" "Though, I never had a chance to approach him. Selena nodded, seemingly disappointed.

As such, Olivia thought that as long as she could drive Ellen away from Jared's side, her daughter would stand a chance to introduce herself to him. "Just wait a little longer. Once I get Ellen married, I'll be tending to your marriage."

Selena bit her lips and said, "Damn Ellen! How does she have so much luck, receiving Young Master Jared's favor? What does she have that I don't?"

Hearing that, Olivia subconsciously remembered the heart within Jared's body, wondering. Are there really such supernatural incidents in the world? Is Ellen's brother pairing them up in the heavens?

It wasn't until Ellen was arriving at her home that she woke up from her sweet dream. And when she opened her eyes, she realized that she had been lying against Jared while she was sleeping during the entire journey. Instantaneously, her face reddened as she awkwardly thought, I didn't drool, did I?

"We're almost at your place," Jared noted. He then grabbed a few unfinished boxes of chocolates and handed them to her. "For you."

"I can't have these." Ellen couldn't bring herself to accept the expensive-looking boxes of chocolates.

"I don't like desserts, and I don't wanna waste them." Finished, Jared persistently put them into Ellen's arms, to which she gratefully accepted them.

Later, the bodyguard stopped the vehicle by the apartment gates, after which Ellen alighted from the SUV. After rolling down the window, Jared waved her goodbye before leaving.

Sweet warmth arose within Ellen's chest. Jared emanated the classiest, most perfect manners, and hanging out with him certainly felt comforting and cozy, as though it was the breeze of spring.

Meanwhile, in the SUV, Jared withdrew his smile and questioned the bodyguard in front of him. "Did you report this to my father?"

"No, but we hope that you won't be as stubborn next time. At least allow us to protect you in your ventures." The bodyguard let out a sigh.

Jared was aware that his parents were overprotective of him, and that was all because of the car accident ten years ago. He gently clutched his chest. The heart that was currently beating within him was actually of another person.

Even now, he had never seen a photograph of the donor, and all he knew was how grateful his parents were toward the family of the donor and how they treated them as though they were their own relatives, lending them their hands whenever they were troubled. However, his parents forbade him from interacting with the family. Therefore, to this date, he didn't know what kind of people his parents were helping.

Nonetheless, since the adorable Ellen is from that family, they must be kind people as well! Jared was astounded by his feelings toward Ellen. It was as though he felt an overwhelming urge to get closer to her on their first encounter. It was as though her smile was contagious, and whenever he saw it, he, too, would feel joyous.

After Ellen arrived home, as she was about to lie down for a bit, her phone suddenly rang. Staring at the anonymous number, she then hesitantly accepted the call. "Hello. Who's this?"

"Ellen, have you forgotten about me? It's me, Harvey! The caller sounded rather surprised, after which he proceeded to ask, "Did you not save my number?"

Indeed, Ellen didn't save his number. In response, she subconsciously asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's the weekends, the time when we young ones should go out and have fun! Come, I'll bring you somewhere fun," Harvey invited.

"Sorry, I went hiking with a friend this morning and I'm exhausted. I don't think I'll join you tonight," Ellen refused.

"That's no problem. I'll drive you. We'll go have a delightful dinner." Harvey was passionate, and insistent on taking her out.

"Sorry, but I really don't wanna go out. Thanks." With that, she immediately hung up. Although she didn't want to upset Harvey, she didn't want to have anything to do with him either.

"Aww, come on, Ellen! Your uncle and my father are the best of friends! We can be friends too!"

Chapter 1654

"I'm sleepy. Let's talk about it next time." Ellen politely wrapped up the discussion before terminating the call. After setting her phone into silent mode, she drifted into dreamland.

At that moment, the smoking Harvey cursed in his car, "What the f*ck? If you weren't that pretty and loaded, I wouldn't have set my eyes on you."

He condemned orphans like Ellen because she was not from a powerful family to bolster his life. Thus, his parents told him to marry her to rip her off over that demolition payment. He need not ask her for kids to make it easy to bring up a divorce a few years later. By then, he could still marry an influential woman who would be the godsend to his breakthrough in life.

Ellen was merely the springboard for his life. She had no one to turn to even if she was tricked. Murray and Connor were acquaintances, so Harvey was aware of. Connor's apathy toward her.

The weekend passed just like that. Ellen went to work at 8.30AM. When it was barely 9.00AM, a man holding a bouquet appeared. She intended to run away at the sheer look of the incoming person. Oh, my goodness! Why is Harvey here?

Hugging a bouquet, he alternated his gaze left and right. In the end, his gaze landed on the receptionist's desk as he heard of her position.

Almost instantly, he caught sight of the girl sitting at the desk. Despite her intentional avoidance, he approached her enthusiastically.

"Ellen, you do work here. Look! I brought you flowers. Isn't it pretty?" He went all out just to buy the most expensive roses for her. She put on a stern face. "Mr. Fuller, it's the working hour, so please do not cross the line."

"I'll leave right after I give you the flowers!! won't bother you!" He quickly put the bouquet on her desk and decided to be thick-skinned until the end. "I'll be sending flowers every day until you promise to have a meal with me."

Ellen grabbed the flowers, which she did not wish to receive, and chased after him. However, he had already exited the lobby. He would not give her the chance to return them since he was aware of her intention.

Right when he opened the door to hop into the car, she caught up. "Harvey, wait!"

She almost tripped herself along the stairs due to her speed. At that moment, a black sports car almost ran into her. Fortunately, the driver reacted quickly enough to step on the brakes and was equally surprised.

When Jared realized it was none other than Ellen, he broke into a cold sweat. Ellen? To his relief, she was unscathed. Holding onto the bouquet, she was talking to Harvey beside his car.

“Mr. Fuller, please take back the flowers. | don’t want them,” Ellen insisted.

“Don't you girls love pretty stuff? | spent almost three hundred on them. I’m serious about you. Please accept them, Ellen. I'll give you something better next time.” He feigned sincerity.

“| can’t take them. Please do not send me flowers during working hours. Thank you.” She placed the flowers into his car before leaving.

“Hey, hey! Ellen, what do you mean by this? I'd already bought them. Whom am | supposed to give them to other than you?” said the frantic man, as he did not wish to let his money go down the drain.

Still, she strode to the lobby's entrance without looking back. Harvey grumbled in frustration, “Damn it!” He entered the car and wanted to drive away, yet a black sports car was blocking the way. He would usually go berserk, yet the sight of the expensive vehicle intimidated him. So, he wound down the window to talk to the other driver politely, “Hey, dude. Make way, please.

Jared wound down his window and glanced at him before parking his car at the front. The interested Harvey followed suit and started a conversation with Jared. “Dude, how much did you spend on your car?”

Chapter 1655

Alighting from the car, Jared stared coldly at Harvey because he did not intend to respond to the guy. In the end, the awkward Harvey decided to take his leave.

Back at the receptionist’s desk, Olive whispered to Ellen, advising her not to loaf about during working hours, or she would be penalized. Ellen did not want that either, for she even warned Harvey not to send her flowers again.

At that moment, Olive straightened her back to greet the incoming young man along with the others. “Good morning, President Presgrave.”

Ellen could not react in time, hence the tardiness. “Good morning, President Presgrave. Her voice alone reverberated in the lobby because everyone had done their salutations by the time she stood up. Feeling embarrassed, she could not help her flushing cheeks.

Jared's eyes naturally fixed on her. A smile appeared across his lips the moment he saw her. Then, he responded to everyone, "Save the greetings whenever I'm at work."

"And spare me a moment, Ellen," he called for her on the spot.

She froze at her spot, looking left and right to realize that only her name was mentioned. She had no choice but to rise from her seat. Now that he was seeing her as the company's

president, her heart surged to her throat. Once they came to a pillar, Jared cut to the chase. "I saw you and a guy fighting back there. Who is he?"

Ellen's mind went blank, for she did not expect him to witness that scene. "He's the son of my uncle's friend." "Is he pursuing you?"

"No, no, no! I have nothing to do with him." She shook her head vigorously in denial. "He's definitely up to no good. Don't mind him," he reminded.

"I know." She nodded because she hoped for peace too. However, she worked in the lobby, where Harvey could drop by at any time, so she could not do anything about it.

Needless to say, Jared was also aware of the main problem. Why don't I transfer her to somewhere close to me? I need a personal assistant anyway. She can help me with my daily routine, and I can keep her safe by keeping those unwanted harassments in check. Perfect!

"Ellen, do you want to have a change of job?"

"A change?" That idea did not cross her mind at all.

"I need a personal assistant, so you can take office from now on."

"Huh? Me? But I haven't done anything relevant to that. She lacked confidence.

He smiled. "You don't have to worry about that. | don't bite He assured her to get back to work first before treading toward the elevator. Once Ellen was back in her position, Olive came up to her. "Ellen, why did he ask for you?"

"Nothing." Ellen figured that it was not the time to bring up the job rotation.

The tactful Olive quelled her doubts at her response. If President Presgrave takes special care of Ellen, she won't need to serve as a receptionist anymore.

As Olive expected, Ellen received a job rotation email from the human resource department at noon. She went to the manager's office as required, and Joanna looked at her enviously. "Ellen, you're promoted! You'll be working as the president's personal assistant from now on."

Her face turned crimson at that. That sounds kinda weird. Personal assistant?

Seeing through her mind, Joanna grinned. "Don't get me wrong. We're a proper international company. As the president's assistant, you're required to take care of his personal life. The president will elaborate on the details himself later."

In actuality, Joanna was clueless about what kind of a person Jared was. The only time she encountered him was during a meeting among the senior employees. Thereafter, she had the impression that Jared was a strict and serious person.

Ellen did not foresee the promotion to be this soon either. "You should report yourself at the floor where the presidential office is."

After thanking Joanna, she headed upstairs by the elevator. The moment she came out of it, a secretary in her early thirties escorted her.

"Ellen Reiss, come this way, please."

Chapter 1656

Ellen trailed behind the lady. The whole floor appeared unusually solemn and strict, and she was on tenterhooks. Jumbled thoughts flooded her because she did not have the slightest idea of what kind of work she needed to do.

“Ellen, here’s your office. You are directly under President Presgrave, so he will tell you your duties himself. All you gotta do is do as you’re told to.” “Then... Do I need to go through any handover documents?” inquired Ellen.

The secretary gave it a thought before shaking her head. “I’m not sure either. You’re his first personal assistant, so just wait for his orders.”

She strode away just like that, leaving Ellen in a daze while propping her chin. A couple of moments later, the landline on her desk rang out suddenly, making her jump. Quickly, she answered the call, “Hello?”

“Come to my office.” Jared’s gruff and enchanting voice resounded. I guess I have incoming work now, Ellen thought. “Okay. I’m on my way.”

Taking a deep breath, she walked to his office and knocked on the door. The second she opened the door, Jared was removing his blazer to reveal the dark grey vest and white shirt underneath. Geez, he’s a real-life prince charming.

“Have a seat. Let’s talk about your job scope.” He pointed at the couch. Is he going to deliver my job scope personally? She was not sure whether to cry or laugh at reality.

Once Jared took a seat, the jittery Ellen proceeded to sit down with a straightened back. With her hands placed on her knees, her serious gaze began to focus.

Seeing that, he burst into laughter. “Relax. I don’t bite.”

But you’re the boss! How am I supposed to relax in front of my boss? She was helpless. “May I know what I have to do from now on, President Presgrave?”

“Can you make coffee?” “Yes, I worked at a cafe before.”

“Great. That is your job for now.” The lenient boss found something for her to do. Now that she worked as his assistant, he needed to at least put something on her plate, and it happened that no one was responsible for making coffee, yet.

“Is that it?” She blinked her eyes, recalling Joanna’s words about the fivefold increase in her income. Yet, that was all she had to do?

Meanwhile, Selena and her colleagues returned to the office upon having lunch. When they bypassed the receptionist’s desk, she intentionally glanced at Ellen’s place to find it empty. Where is she? Why isn’t she on duty? Perhaps she’s fired after making a mistake? Or did she resign?

The curious Selena approached Olive with a smile. “Hi, there. I’m wondering where Ellen has gone to.” “Oh, Ellen, you say? She’s transferred to another position.” “To?”

“We’re not sure either.” She’s transferred to another position? But hasn’t it been two weeks since she started working? While Selena had questions, one of the other receptionists piped up, “Didn’t President

Presgrave speak to Ellen personally this morning? | bet she’s working for him right now.” Selena happened to hear that and quickly followed up. “He spoke to Ellen this morning? Has she done something wrong?”

“Nope. He was all gentle and smiling, though?” the receptionist responded. So, she’s not fired but promoted? Is she working for the presidential office now?

Mixed feelings boiled in the pit of Selena’s stomach. She fished out her phone to message Ellen as she was on her way to the elevator. ‘Ellie, | heard you’ve been transferred. Which department are you in?’

Ellen checked her phone upon hearing the notification. Noticing that it was Selena, she sighed. However, she could not ignore her cousin, could she?

Chapter 1657

‘I am now an assistant on the presidential floor, Ellen replied, not wanting to point out her job as Jared’s personal assistant.

Selena's mind went blank upon the shocking news, which attested to the receptionist's guess- Ellen was indeed working directly under Jared!

At that point, jealousy spurred in Selena. Does that mean she gets to meet Jared every single day? Working at such a distance will be an advantage for her! If she's up to something Jared's gonna be wrapped in her fingers sooner or later. After that, no matter how wealthy my family is, we won't be able to be on par with the Presgrave Family!

'Ellie, my parents will be away for work. I'm scared to be home alone. Can I crash at your place for two days? Selena made up her mind to curry favor with Ellen, who owned the resources she coveted.

However, Ellen frowned upon receiving that message. Doesn't she have a lot of friends? Why must it be my place? Five minutes later, her phone rang as Connor called her. She quickly answered the call, "Uncle Connor.

"Hey, Ellie. Olivia and I are going outstation for a few days, so I'm wondering if Lena can stay with you while we're away," inquired Connor.

Ellen was slightly stunned, for it was her initial assumption that it was a deliberate attempt by Selena to stay with her. Now that he had made a personal request, she could only go along with it. "Sure. Not a problem."

"Thanks. It's time for you guys to spend some quality time together. You girls were separated for so many years and haven't hung out together," he reasoned.

Still, she was aware that things would not go his way. Even if they shared the same space, it would not pull them closer because they were of different worlds.

After the call terminated, Selena shot another message. 'See you tonight, Ellie. Mom and Dad will board the plane tonight' Okay, responded Ellen.

Meanwhile, Connor looked at Olivia with dubious eyes. "We will be at home, though. Why must we lie to Ellie that we'll be away?"

“Enough with the questions. Just do as | say. It’s for Lena, she answered.

Despite the questions in his head, he was happy to have the girls hanging out together. That way, they would have someone to rely on in the future.

At 3.00PM, Ellen’s landline rang, prompting her to pick up the call immediately. “This is Ellen speaking.” “Please make me a cup of coffee.” “Sure, President Presgrave.” “Less sugar, no cream.”

“Understood.” Elated to have something to do, she walked to the pantry at the presidential office. In the fully facilitated area, she opened a cupboard that contained various kinds of coffee beans. As a trained barista, she was able to brew a nutty aromatic coffee like a breeze with the beans and coffee grinder.

Fifteen minutes later, she held a tray to bring Jared coffee. After knocking and opening the door, she saw the man perusing documents on the couch. He set the files down with a smile upon her arrival.

“Wow. It smells great.” He praised as the aroma wafted his nose. “Hope you like it.” Ellen proffered the coffee to him.

He took a sip and savored the aromatic light texture that came with a smidgen of bitterness. The pleasant texture prodded him to nod approvingly. “Not bad. | like it.”

She pursed her lips, feeling the spiking sense of achievement inside her. “Enjoy. I’ll be outside.”

When she returned to the pantry, she saw a female assistant examining the coffee machine. Since Ellen had time, she approached the woman. “Fancy a cup of coffee?” “Yeah, but | think it’s broken.”

“I’ll make one for you. Give me fifteen minutes.” “Really? Awesome! | like cappuccinos.”

Chapter 1658

“On it.” A smiling Ellen nodded. Fifteen minutes later, the assistant came to the pantry again while Ellen served her freshly brewed coffee. As soon as the assistant had her first sip, she exclaimed, “Woah! It tastes the same as the ones | had in cafes! | love it!”

"I worked at a cafe before," Ellen explained. "No wonder you have the touch. Thanks!" said the assistant who left thereafter.

Ellen had the luxury of time serving the employees here. To work in the presidential office, one had to be the best of the best, their jurisdictions revolved around the incoming reports from all around the world.

When it was time to get off work, she was uncertain whether to leave, so she decided to stay temporarily. It was then that a figure appeared by the door before resting himself against the door frame. "It's time to go home."

"President Presgrave, is there anything that I can help you with?" She stood up at the drop of a hat.

"There is. Come with me for dinner." Jared often had dinner alone, so he would not mind the extra company. Is this also my job? Accurious Ellen blinked her eyes. "Is this one of my tasks?"

"Yes." He reassured her. "Okay. Let's go." She nodded with red cheeks.

Together, they headed to the underground parking lot and that private restaurant Jared frequented. The kitchen served different menus every day, and enticing dishes were on today's menu. Every dish was meticulously concocted, and the chefs prioritized taste and nutrition over quantity. So, Jared ordered six from them.

As though it was a gustatory feast, the dishes were served in ones and twos while he recounted their background stories. For instance, the fish's origin and the type of shrimp used for today's dish. Ellen pricked her ears at his broad insight.

Despite the little age gap between them, his knowledge knew no bounds. She was deeply impressed by the fact that he knew everything. from A to Z.

Youngsters nowadays were relatively untrammelled, hence the mindlessness to study and desire to enjoy life with little money in hand. However, this man possessed not only an abundance of wealth but also knowledge. His nature itself was more charming than his handsome looks.

“President Presgrave, may I read when I don’t have incoming work?” Ellen requested on the account that daydreaming was simply an act of wasting time.

“Sure. You can do whatever you fancy” Jared nodded because he did not transfer her to his jurisdiction to make her work in the first place. His sole wish was to protect her and that smile on her face.

Feeling touched, she felt her eyes getting watery. No one had ever treated her so well ever since Jessica passed away. Just how lucky am I to meet such a capable gentleman? How can I repay his kindness? I don’t think I have anything to repay him.

At that moment, her phone rang upon receiving a call from Selena. She rose from a seat and said, “Excuse me, President Presgrave.”

She went to the garden and answered the call, after which Selena’s voice resounded. “Ellie, where do you live? I’ve packed up my stuff and am on my way to your place.”

“I’m out, Selena. Why don’t you have dinner on your own first?” “Who are you with?” Selena questioned curiously. “A-A friend of mine.”

“Who? Don’t tell me it’s President Presgrave.” Selena guessed. Nothing can ever escape her grasp. Ellen let out a silent sigh. “Yeah. I’m still working.”

“Okay. Just inform me when you’re home,” said Selena. “Sure.” Ellen ended the call and returned to the restaurant.

Jared was grilling a piece of beef for her. Now that she was back, he placed it on her plate. “I’ve grilled it. Have a try.”

Chapter 1659

Elated by the pleasant surprise, Ellen took a small bite of the meat. Its smooth yet juicy texture elicited a smile on her face. “It’s delicious.”

The duo enjoyed their dinner until 8.00PM, after which Jared gave her a ride back home. She alighted from the car and waved at him. "Be careful on your way back."

He blinked at her as an acknowledgment. The control panel exuded faint blue light, which shrouded him in a glowing sheen with a touch of sophisticated grace..

Only when he left the place that she finally sent her address to Selena, who would arrive soon. Ellen wandered outside the neighborhood to buy some necessities. By the time Selena's car halted at the entrance, Ellen happened to be there with a bag of daily necessities.

"You live here?" Selena scanned the area in disbelief because she was aware no ordinary people would be able to afford a house there. Never had she imagined that Ellen would be this rich after Jessica's house was demolished.

"Yup, for the time being,' Ellen reciprocated.

Selena carried her luggage into the neighborhood when Ellen became curious about something. "Where are Uncle Connor and Aunt Olivia going? Is it something important?"

'Dad's friend passed away, so they'll be helping with the funeral for the next few days. I'm scared.'" Selena made up an excuse for herself. Since she had set her heart to approach Jared. by leveraging Ellen, she put down her egoism.

On the other hand, Ellen bought her lies without a shadow of a doubt since she did not know her family that well.

When they arrived at the door to Ellen's place, Selena wondered if the rental house comprised only one bedroom. However, her eyes widened in astonishment the second Ellen opened the door. She lives here? It's huge and luxurious! And how is this a one- bedroom house? It stretches more than two hundred square feet!

"Ellen, how much is the monthly rent?' The question escaped Selena almost instantly.

Ellen recalled the conversation she shared with Joanna, who told her not to reveal that employee welfare included accommodations, so she glossed it over. "About five thousand."

Selena deemed it impossible. "No way. That cheap?" "The owner was in a hurry to leave the country. That's why, Ellen elucidated.

Selena stopped prying further on the notion. that it was better to stay in such a place than a one-bedroom apartment. After her shower, she entered Ellen's room on her own accord. She became salty at Ellen, who was donned in a thin nightgown.

She appeared slim, but she had the curves that one desired; her body proportion was the epitome of perfection. Her slick tress fell over her shoulders, covering her angelic features and smooth skin.

"Ellie, | can't sleep. Let's have a girls' talk!" Selena planned on digging into Jared because girls tend to be more sentimental at night. They naturally spilled secrets when they lowered their guard.

"Ellie, do you meet President Presgrave every day?" There went her first question. Ellen thought for a moment. "Almost. I'm in charge of making him coffee."

Selena did not look down upon that job, for she desired to take over that position. Too bad, she was not offered the chance. "Ellie, tell me more about him! I'd love to hear 'em."

It was not like Ellen could not see through her intentions. Thus, an idea sprouted in her mind. as she nodded. "Sure. There's this one beautiful lady he knows." "What? A beautiful lady?"

"Yeah! She's really pretty and seemed to be from a rich family. They're quite close. | think they're going out." Selena blurted, "He's taken?"

"Who said he was single? Of course, he has one." Ellen put on a serious face while making up a story, hoping it would stop Selena from bothering Jared.

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Ellen's words hit home, setting turmoil in Selena. Jared has a girlfriend?! She must be someone extraordinary. | have outstanding merits, but there's always someone better out there.

“Ellen, are you sure about this?” She held on the chance that Ellen saw it wrongly. “No cap.” Ellen nodded seriously, putting her plan into operation. “Selena, do you perhaps have feelings for President Presgrave?”

Adeflated Selena did not hide the truth. “So what if I like him? He’s already taken.”

“Selena, I bet there’s a lot of people lining up for you out there. Why don’t you choose someone from an influential family to be your husband? I think President Presgrave is off-limits. He will never fall for someone ordinary like us,” Ellen advised.

Still, Selena gave her an eye roll. “Not me.” Ellen returned a smile instead of getting angry. “Yeah, yeah. I’m the only one. You studied abroad, at least.”

“Yup! And I am a graduate of a privileged school!” Selena’s eyes twinkled with pride. It was, in actuality, a hoax because she paid someone to write her thesis.

“You’re a genius, Selena! How did you enroll in that university?” It piqued Ellen’s interest because Selena had always had poor grades, let alone scoring on the SAT. Therefore, how was it even possible for her to study in a recognized school?

Selena sneered. “I pulled some strings. Dad has his connections. I told him I wanna get into that university, and they offered me a place a few days later. You have no idea how happy I was.”

Never once had Selena opened up to her toxic friends, so she felt like bringing up her ‘remarkable’ past she took pride in..

“Really? Uncle Connor’s the best!” Ellen feigned envy. “He sure is.” Selena was proud to have a father like Connor, who granted every of her wish.

“It took him a phone call to get me a position in Presgrave Group.” Then, she wondered how Ellen got a job in the company. ‘Did you pass the interview with flying colors?’

The doubt plaguing Ellen's mind was finally answered, so she reconfirmed. 'Uncle Connor helped you with that?'

"Yep. He called one of the senior employees." Selena nodded. | think Uncle Connor helped me too. She mustn't know about this, or she'll throw a fit at him.

Therefore, Ellen lied. "A-As you've guessed, | passed the interview."

Selena observed the attractive Ellen while thinking that receptionists were indeed dolls. Next, she steered the topic back. "Tell me more about Mr. Presgrave."

Ellen was helpless. "I don't know what else to talk about." "What about that gorgeous lady you mentioned? Who is she? Is she a celebrity or someone rich?"

"Not the former, but she appears to be from a rich family. She has that air around her." Ellen continued faking it.

Selena did not doubt one bit of her story. Judging from Jared's identity, it was nearly impossible that he was single. Women would throw themselves at a capable man like him, so that marked the end of Selena's sweet dreams.

"But why does he treat you so special?" She could not understand why Jared noticed a newcomer like Ellen amongst the employees.

"It's probably because of my circumstances." Ellen added, "I once cried at work when | bumped into him. He asked, and | told him that Grandma left, | seem pitiful now that I'm all by myself."