

N Destiny 1741

Chapter 1741

Connor was plagued by an unspoken fear running out of money and being bankrupt. Who will care for my son? What will happen to my lover?

Honestly, I'm terrified of dying poor and having nothing, so I must get a massive sum of money and save it for retirement. I don't want to live in poverty anymore.

Since Ellen is pretty, she can get married easily in the future. She will have a wonderful husband to look after her. Furthermore, she is in college now and can support herself. She won't be starving or short on cash because she has the relocation fund to herself.

For this reason, I will not give Ellen a penny after obtaining the money from the Presgraves. Connor waited until sunrise, and after breakfast, Olivia dressed him in an older suit

and said to him as she put it on for him, "Connor, our family is counting on you to speak up. We will be too shy to ask for extra money again, so I hope you try to get more money this time."

"I can ask for only 15 million, and no more than that. They might reject us," Connor said.

Olivia's eyes twinkled as if she had bagged the 15 million. The Presgraves will be generous and straightforward without delays if they are willing to give the money. As long as Connor asks for it, we can receive the money this afternoon!

Olivia was entirely over the moon as she fantasized about the money being given on the spot. She had already planned what she would buy with the 15 million-fashionable and luxurious items.

However, Connor was troubled because, after living a magnificent life for the previous ten years, he now had to kneel and beg for money, and it was making him uncomfortable.

Finally, Connor left the house. He chose not to drive and instead called a cab. Once he got into the cab, he called the chairman of the Presgrave Family, with whom he had been in contact for a long time.

“Hello, Mr. Connor. | was in the middle of something just now. What’s the matter?” Benjamin said on the other end of the line. “Hi, Mr. Stark. Is it alright if | meet with President Presgrave? I'd like to discuss some things with him.”

“Do you mean our young president?”

“Yes, | would like to meet the Young Master Jared. | heard he’s back and is now working in the Presgrave Group.”

“Yes, He has, in fact, taken over the management firm. Have you got any questions for him?”

“Uh... I’ve recently experienced some troubles. | had an investment failure, and | would like to seek help from President Presgrave,” Connor answered shamelessly.

“I see. Sure. Let me check with President Presgrave, and I’ll get back to you.”

“Okay. Thank you for your time,” Connor responded. He took a deep breath after hanging up the phone. Begging for money was not an easy feat.

If Young Master Jared agrees to help us, | will demand more money so that | do not have to beg again!

After the conversation with Connor, Benjamin immediately dialed Jared’s number, and the call was answered within seconds.

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“Hey, Ben.” “President Presgrave, good day. | just received a call from Connor Aguirre. He said he wanted to see you.” ‘Connor?’

“Yes, he was your donor's legal guardian. He appears to be in financial difficulty and is likely hoping for your assistance. Would you like to see him, President Presgrave? Otherwise, would you like me to let him in?”

Jared had no idea who was Connor. However, Jared grew intrigued and wanted to learn what kind of family background his donor came from.

“Please make arrangements for me to meet him, Jared said. “Okay. Can I schedule the meeting for half-past ten?”

“Yeah.” Following that, Benjamin called Connor back to inform him of Young Master Jared’s decision. Connor was relieved when he learned that Young Master Jared wanted to meet with him. He could also sense by Benjamin's tone that Young Master Jared was excited to see him.

Chapter 1742

Perhaps Young Master Jared is feeling thankful for his donor? Connor was confident that he could get Jared to send him some money

As Benjamin had requested, Connor arrived to wait in the coffee shop across the street from the office. Connor was thinking about how to make Kevin's life experience sound more authentic.

Jared emerged from the underground parking garage and parked his sports car outside the coffee shop. Benjamin had arrived at the coffee shop. “President Presgrave, you’re here,” Benjamin said, taking a step forward. “Where is Connor?”

“Mr. Connor is in Private Room No.3 in the café. Do you need my company?”

“No. Please wait outside. I'll come to you if I need to,” Jared stated. Benjamin nodded and walked Jared to the private room. He then ordered a cup of coffee and waited outside.

Connor quickly calmed himself when Jared knocked on the door. He had been waiting nervously for Jared to enter. He was fascinated at the sight of Jared as the door opened. Young Master Jared is a fine-looking man!

“Hello, Young Master Jared. Nice to meet you. My name is Connor Aguirre,” Connor introduced himself. “Hello, Jared greeted formally.

Connor was thrilled, so he made sure the waiter poured some water for Jared. After sitting down, he asked politely, "Are you busy, Young Master Jared? | hope | am not disturbing you."

"Not at all! You must be Selena's father, am | right?" Jared asked. Selena indeed resembled her father.

"Yes, Selena is my daughter," Connor answered. He didn't care much for his daughter, so he was unaware Selena had left an indelible impression on Jared negatively.

"Okay, | see. Why do you wish to see me?" Jared asked indifferently as he stared at Connor.

When Connor saw that Jared had finally inquired about his intentions, he couldn't help but rub his hands under the table. He plucked up his courage and explained, "Well, | owe a lot of money after years of failed investments, Young Master Jared; I'd like to ask you for another sum of money as a reward fee, so that | may get through my financial challenges."

Connor was acting shamelessly. "How much do you want?" Jared inquired, his brow furrowed slightly. "I'm hoping to get 15 million from you, Young Master Jared." Connor lifted his index finger.

After hearing Connor's words, Jared understood that his parents had given him 15 million as remuneration. Sixteen years later, Connor was now asking the same.

"What's your relationship with the donor?" Jared was determined to understand the entire situation. He wondered if it was worth it to pay him another 15 million.

Connor suddenly thought of his wife's prediction. Young Master Jared is really asking about my relationship with Kevin! "The donor of your heart is my illegitimate son, sir. The heart you have right now is my son's," Connor said hastily.

"| couldn't make a life-or-death decision at the time, but | heard you were also in danger and urgently needed a heart donor. | reasoned that | would save you since my son was untreatable. Even though his body was not intact when buried, | believe | made the correct decision in saving you," Connor continued solemnly.

Connor wiped away his tears as he finished speaking. | have frequent dreams about my son until this day. He asks me why | treat him this way, and all | can say is that he should rest in peace. He should leave everything behind in this world and live blissfully in another.”

Jared's forehead creased in sympathy at Connor's words. “Please accept my heartfelt condolences!” Jared consoled. “Although my son has passed away, he at least allowed you to grow up healthy. It’s worth it, and I'm very pleased,” Connor said with a guilty tone and his gaze set on the ground, leaving Jared at loss.

Chapter 1743

“| was able to survive because of your decision. at that time. | haven't personally thanked you yet, Jared said.

“No, no. It is my honor to save your life. Your position is respectable, and you make an important contribution to society. It’s the wisest decision I’ve ever made,” Connor flattered.

Jared realized his heart donor was Connor’s biological son. No wonder my parents have been there for him in every manner over the past ten years.

“May | know what your son’s name is?” | should pay my respects to my donor one day.

Connor could make up Kevin’s identity, but he couldn't fake the name on the contract he signed back then. Although he desperately wanted to claim that Kevin’s surname was Aguirre, he didn’t dare.

“This illegitimate son of mine took after my brother-in-law's surname because he was fostered at my sister’s home since he was a child. His name is Kevin Reiss,” Connor explained.

Jared was clutching the handle of his teacup. His fingers tightened slightly when he heard this name. “What did you say?” he asked, gazing at Connor.

“What did you say his name was?” Jared blurted out for confirmation. “His name is Kevin Reiss! He should have taken after my last name, so his actual name should have been Kevin Aguirre,” Connor said.

Jared was shocked to the core. He was sure that Connor was lying. Kevin was not his illegitimate child; he was Ellen's brother! Connor was lying because he wanted to claim all the credits for saving Jared to ask him for compensation.

However, Jared did not immediately expose Connor's deception since he did not know how much Ellen profited from the 15 million his parents had paid Connor at the time.

Ellen and Connor had every right to divide the money evenly, but she was only seven. She was most likely unaware of the presence of this sum of money.

"Young Master Jared, | recently ran out of funds. | wouldn't have sought help from you if | weren't in this desperation. Could you assist me? Connor circled back to his original intention. He wants money.

Jared glanced at this grieving man who couldn't disguise his avarice. "Is it okay if | get back to you this afternoon?" Jared pretended to be deeply contemplative.

"Are you willing to assist me, Young Master Jared? Connor inquired quickly.

"If you need help, | will gladly offer my assistance." Jared nodded. "U-understood. | am facing some difficulties. | am struggling in life. My wife and | are on the verge of divorcing, so I'm in great pain." Connor's eyes grew red as he spoke.

However, it was all for the show in Jared's eyes. He now had a load of problems to sort out. "I have a meeting to attend, so I'll leave now." Jared stood up to exit.

Connor was disoriented and took a piece of paper to wipe the tears from his face before carefully reviewing his acting abilities, thinking there should be no mistakes.

He was already looking forward to the thrill of receiving a large amount of easy money this afternoon. Jared emerged from the main lobby of the coffee shop, saw Benjamin enjoying coffee, and said aggressively, "Ben, come here!"

Benjamin was enjoying his coffee when he heard Jared's command. He almost spat out his coffee out of shock. What's wrong with President Presgrave? Why is he so worked up?

"Yes, President Presgrave?" Benjamin immediately put down his coffee and dashed over to Jared. "Join me in the car."

Jared escorted Benjamin into the car. He turned sideways as he got inside the car and asked, "What was the name of my heart donor back then?" "Kevin Reiss! Did you not know?" Benjamin answered.

Chapter 1744

"Next question. What does Connor have to do with Kevin?"

"After Kevin's parents passed away, Connor-his uncle and his wife Olivia became his guardians." Something invisible squeezed Jared's heart and he placed his hand on his chest. "Do you know

that Kevin had a younger sister called Ellen?" "I think he did, but she was very young back then. We didn't look into much of that family."

"Are you aware that Connor hogged all that compensation money and consigned his niece to an old lady? He did not look after her for the past sixteen years." Jared could not smother the pain in his chest.

He realized that Ellen's brother was the one who donated his heart to him, and Ellen did not know a thing about the donation. Otherwise, she would've told him when they were at the cemetery.

Darn it! He slammed his hand on the steering wheel, making Benjamin flinch. Benjamin hurriedly comforted, "Mr. Presgrave, calm down. You mustn't be too emotional!"

"You had one job and yet, Ellen did not get her due at all. Connor and his family took all the credit. She has had a hard time since young. You guys are partly responsible for that."

Jared's expression turned grim. His fist could've landed on Benjamin's face if he did not rein in his temper.

Benjamin was so frightened that he let off the steam by criticizing Connor. "How can they not look after the donor's sister and enjoy the money by themselves? They're ridiculous!"

Benjamin suddenly thought of the rumor that had been circulating in the company. | think the rumored girl is Ellen too. Are they the same person? Gosh... He's gonna tell me off for sure.

"Find out how Connor spent that money. I'll ask Ellen to get 'em back." "What about this time? Are you still going to give him money?"

"| will, but not to them." Jared snorted coldly. For the past few years, Jared had already repaid Connor enough for signing the contract. back then. Now, it was time for Ellen to reclaim what was rightfully hers. Jared would make it happen.

Then, he requested Benjamin to get out of the car so that he could go to Ellen, whom he missed so much. Strong guilt was fettering him. | have her brother's heart, yet she is clueless. about it. How am | supposed to tell her the truth so that she won't get hurt?

Connor left the cafe when he happened to see Benjamin entering a car. "Mr. Stark, could you. give me a lift?"

Benjamin could not bother to straighten up his attitude. During the past sixteen years, he was in charge of handling Connor's matters and requests. Connor was so shameless that he could send his daughter abroad to pursue her studies by using the Presgrave Family's name. Yet, the donor's sister did not benefit from anything.

"Sorry, but | have a meeting to rush to," Benjamin replied as his visage grim.

The sensitive Connor noticed the change in Benjamin's attitude, so he bent over. "What's the matter, Mr. Stark? Did | say something wrong?"

"Mr. Aguirre, | think you should figure things out on your own. There are certain principles that we must abide by as humans. How could you cross the line?" Benjamin wanted to teach him a lesson.

Connor's neck turned crimson. "I can't follow. What did I do?" "Say, does the donor have a sister? Did she benefit anything from the deal? Do you know how angry President Presgrave is?"

Connor's mind went blank, and he was jittery. Mr. Presgrave already found out about it?" "He's not an idiot. Just who are you trying to fool?"

Chapter 1745

Did Mr. Presgrave see through my lies? Is he aware of Kevin's identity?

Connor's countenance turned pale for embarrassing himself. He resented Olivia for coming up with this horrible idea. Forget about the money, I bet Jared would not even wish to see me anymore.

Benjamin drove his car away, leaving Connor standing all alone in the same spot. It took him a while before he called Olivia. "Honey, how did it go?"

"Your idea is literally stupid. Mr. Presgrave has found out that Ellen's brother is Kevin, and you told me to blabber all those nonsense to him? Do you think he'll give us the money now?"

"What? He knows that Kevin is Ellen's brother? Honey, did you actually do as I say? How can you be this silly? I was just thinking out loud. You shouldn't have taken it seriously." She refused to take the blame.

"You! If we don't get the money, you're gonna get it from me." His ineptitude made him vent his anger on his wife.

Meanwhile, Olivia was an irresponsible person who never acknowledged her wrongdoings. The money received from Jared was the reason Connor and Olivia could put up with each other this long. Otherwise, they would've separated ways eons ago.

Connor's face was burning in embarrassment. We're done for. We're not getting another penny. and now Ellen's gonna come after us. On the other hand, Olivia was equally livid after the phone call. She dialed Selena right away.

"What? Mr. Presgrave found out that Kevin is Ellen's brother? We're doomed, Mom. If Ellen knows that we didn't give her a share of the money, she's gonna take her revenge!"

"I doubt she dares! She was way too young back then. What did she even know at that age? Even if we had given some money to her, would she have been able to use it?" Olivia acted like an elderly person with a conventional mindset.

"Mom, it's possible, if Mr. Presgrave helps her. With his backing, she might be able to take away half of the assets we own right now." Selena, who had been to college, knew the laws better.

"What? Is it that serious? What are we gonna do?" Olivia was surprised because Selena had a point.

"We musin't sit still doing anything. It's possible that Ellen will hate Mr. Presgrave if she knows that he has Kevin's heart. Let's hope that she'll hate him."

"Ellen is head over heels for him, though. Why will she hate him?"

"Tell her that the Presgrave Family set Kevin up when he hadn't passed away. That way, she'll resent the Presgraves to the bone."

"Will it work?" Olivia was at her wit's ends.

"Trust me. Mom, just sit back and watch. I'm sure this will drive a wedge between her and Mr. Presgrave. Alright. I think I should give her a call right now." Selena had to be one step ahead of Jared before he revealed the truth to Ellen.

Selena, who was at a hotel, dialed Ellen's number. Meanwhile, Ellen was patting the cat on the balcony. Life was peaceful and wonderful at that moment.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Her brows knitted when she realized that it was a call from Selena. Why is she calling me?

Ellen decided to ignore it, but Selena did not stop calling her. Did something happen to Uncle Connor? His affair is a time bomb after all. She answered the call at long last, albeit with an unfriendly tone. "Hello."

“Thank God you answered the call. You know what? | overheard something shocking and | must tell you this.” Selena sounded urgent.

Chapter 1746

“What is it?” “It’s about Kevin. | overheard my parents talking. It is shocking.” Ellen frowned. “Just tell me.”

“Listen, you better break up with Mr. Presgrave. Don’t hesitate or you’ll feel sorry for your brother, emphasized Selena on purpose. “Why?” Ellen could not understand the situation.

“Just do as | say, or you’ll regret it.” “I’m done talking to you.” Ellen knew that favorable words would never come out of Selena’s lips.

At that moment, Selena decided to cut to the chase. “Wait, hold on! I’ll tell you. Back then, someone wanted Kevin’s heart, and my parents didn’t dare to tell you. They’re from a powerful family, so my parents couldn’t stop them.”

“What?” Ellen was shocked to the core. Even the cat in her arms fell onto the floor.

“It is true. Kevin was forced to donate his heart. Wanna know who the donee was? Jared Presgrave, He was in dire need of a healthy heart, and his parents found us. They threatened Dad and Mom and offered a deal, so they had no choice but to sign the contract to protect us. Ellen, | apologize on behalf of my parents.”

Ellen shut her eyes, feeling the looming. dizziness. It was a huge blow to her.

Someone took Kev’s heart by force? So, he was buried without a heart? Why was it Jared? Why did it have to be the Presgrave Family?

Tears were forming in her eyes. “Are you sure about this? Stop lying.”

"I swear by my family's name that I'm telling the truth. I'm telling you for your sake. Don't be fooled by his looks, money, and gentle side. Think about it, why is he treating you so well? Isn't it because of Kevin? He's afraid of karma!" Selena prattled nonsense, but it somehow made sense.

She was saying Jared treated Ellen well not because of love, but to repay Kevin's sacrifice.

"Ellen, you're too naive. You fall for him just because he's nice to you. He's waiting for the perfect timing to tell you the truth so that you won't resent him that much," Selena continued.

"No. This can't be true. You're lying!" Ellen closed her eyes, not wanting to accept it.

"I asked my parents about how we became rich overnight. Guess why. It's impossible to be this loaded with Dad's salary, right? Well, it's all from the Presgraves. My parents didn't give you a single penny because you were young back then. They have been saving it for your dowry." Selena was set on making Ellen hate Jared for eternity.

Selena's words hit home, and the color drained from Ellen's visage. Tears began streaming down her cheeks. Ellen had previously made a few speculations regarding the reason behind her uncle's sudden wealth; even the other relatives gushed about it furtively during family gatherings. Now, the mystery was finally solved.

It was the price for Kevin's heart. "How could Uncle Connor do that? How could they take Kev's heart just like that?!" Ellen roared.

"What else could they do? It's the Presgraves! They're the top dogs! Their assets alone are enough to build a nation. What can we expect from them? A sheer little threat is enough to force my parents to sign the agreement. Otherwise, both of us wouldn't be able to be here right now. They didn't have a choice, Ellen." Selena fanned the flames in Ellen.

Chapter 1747

Emotions got the best of Ellen as she raised her voice. "What did they do to take Kev's heart away? Tell me!"

"I heard that the doctor told my parents to be ready to give up on him. They were about to remove the machine from Kevin when the Presgraves came." Selena made an excuse for her parents.

“But still! How could they take his heart away, by force at that! | can’t believe that | didn’t know about this all those years.” Daggers pierced Ellen's heart. It pained her to know that her poor brother could not leave in peace.

“Calm down, Ellen. | bet Mr. Presgrave is on the way to see you. We should step back because we’re weaker.”

“Must we fear the strong ones just because we're poor and powerless? | will never step back from this! Ire had long prevailed over Ellen’s rationality. Now, the Presgrave Family was like a devil to her.

On the other hand, Selena sneered into the mirror in the hotel room. Her idea worked! If Ellen decided not to marry Jared and dwelled in the painful lie, she wouldn’t be in a state to bother Selena’s family.

The person who would need to face an infuriated Ellen was none other than Jared. I'm sorry, Ellen. | just found out about it not long ago. Don’t do anything stupid, okay?” Selena comforted Ellen pretentiously.

At this moment, both of them heard the doorbell ring, so Selena quickly wrapped it up. “It must be Mr. Presgrave! Don’t open the door, Ellen! Honestly, | still can’t see through his intentions.”

Ellen terminated the call right away, and Selena pouted. Alas. Only if | could witness what's going on there with my own eyes.

Meanwhile, Ellen stared at the door while her hands formed into tight fists. Tears trickled down her cheeks, yet her heart was blazing in grief, hatred, and anger. They stirred her heart into turmoil, urging her to murder the man outside at this instant.

Still, she closed her eyes for a few seconds as the doorbell did not stop ringing. Next, she opened the door to reveal a huffing Jared, who was surprised to see her expression.

“Ellen, what's wrong?” The girl standing in front of him had a resentful gaze. It was as if she was looking at her nemesis. Gritting her teeth, she pointed at his chest.

“Does that belong to my brother?” He paused. “You know about this? | was going to tell you. The donor was your brother. | just found out today!”

The more he thought about it on his way here, the guiltier he felt. However, he was grateful to God for bestowing such a fate to let him meet her, protect her, and love her.

Ellen suddenly burst into tears. Her body teetered, and she almost fainted.

Noticing her pale complexion, Jared hurriedly hugged her waist to pull her into his arms. The dizzy Ellen shoved him away due to the strong repulse.

“Let go of me! Don't touch me!” she screamed. She'd rather prop herself against the wall instead of letting him touch her. His heart squeezed. ‘Do you hate me?’

A tear-streaked Ellen gazed at him. “Why? Do you feel accepting his heart is a matter of a fact?” “No, | feel guilty about it. | rushed all the way here to apologize to you,” he quickly explained.

“Apologize? You and your family should apologize to my late brother for taking his heart by force, you monsters!” The girl in anguish could not take it and bellowed.

Chapter 1748

Jared retreated to the door in the face of her emotional reaction. “Ellen, it's all my fault. | ran into a serious accident when | was ten. | was barely hanging onto my life when my parents sent me to the hospital.

We contacted your uncle, and he agreed. | cannot be any more grateful to your brother. | was able to survive, thanks to him, and my family is eternally grateful to yours.

It is only today that | found out you didn't get your due from the agreement. I'm hurt and angry at your uncle's family. Ellen, please give me another chance to make it up to you.” Tears welled in his eyes because of how painful it was to see her in such a state.

Like an innocuous beast in despair, she mired into a self-destructive predicament. She raised her head, revealing her hatred-filled eyes. "You done? Get out." "I'll go, but promise me that you won't do anything silly." He was worried.

"No matter what I do, it's none of your business. Do not make me hate you more, Jared Presgrave. I'll get out of here and the company. and I won't touch any of those things you bought me. I don't wish to see you ever again." Her voice spoke of determination, albeit soft.

The foreboding of losing her spurred Jared's anxiety, but he tried to soften his voice. "Ellen, we can work this out. Please don't leave me."

She approached him with reddened eyes and placed her hand against his chest, whereas the man was confused by her actions. The steady heartbeat rendered it impossible to fight back the tears in her eyes; he dared not move a muscle, letting her be.

No one knew how much he wanted to wipe off those tears, but he knew she would hate whatever he did right now. Despite the agonizing grief, Ellen returned to the living room for the cat. After settling it into the box, she gave it to him. "Take it."

She was worried she might abandon the cat for real, and if he forgot about it instead, the cat might starve to death. He held the box as she closed the door loudly, failing to bring himself to leave the place out of worry. This is not what I expected.

Of course, he could understand her stance. After all, Connor and Olivia kept the seven-year-old girl in the dark, so how could Ellen not hate herself for only knowing the truth now?

But I will protect her and love her forever in her brother's place. Meanwhile, Ellen began packing her stuff behind the door while anything that did not belong to her remained.

On the other hand, Connor returned home only to be pulled over by Olivia. "I found a way to stop Ellen from coming after us." "What?" It was a monotonous voice.

“Ellen owns nothing from the beginning. She's all puffed up because of Mr. Presgrave. What happens to her if they break up? Plus, we've gone bust. If she insists on getting the money from us, we'll have no choice but to sell the house and cars.”

“Just cut to the chase!” He glared at her. “Lena called Ellen to drive a wedge between the couple, and Ellen is misled into believing that the Presgraves forced us to sign the donation agreement.”

She can't even bear the sight of Mr. Presgrave now. If she happens to call you, just tell her the same story. That way, she'll resent the Presgrave Family to her bones, she recounted.

Chapter 1749

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What would they have done?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1750

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Sir, are you alright?” He shook his head before something occurred to him. “Follow her. | have to know where she’s heading to.”

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