

## **N Destiny 1791**

### Chapter 1791

“Let's bet, then. We'll see how long Ellen can stay by President Presgrave's side.” “Okay. I bet three thousand on five years!” “I bet three years.” Frozen, Ellen stood in the cubicle, but she didn't blame these two people for saying that about her because she seemed to be incapable.

She had been working hard for a living these years, striving to have enough food on the table. In the future, she really should improve herself and become someone who can shine on her own without relying on others.

Only after the two women left, did she push open the door and walk out. Her expression was very calm, and she wasn't ashamed of being ridiculed. Instead, she was made known of her weakness. A few years later, she might be grateful for their ridicule today.

Coming out of the restroom, she didn't return to Jared's office. She stood at the floor-to-ceiling window on the aerial corridor, looking out at the distant scenery. At this moment, she was seriously contemplating her future because too many things had happened to her recently, making her unable to focus on planning her future.

In terms of money, she no longer lacked. For a girl like her, who had over five million in savings, learning financial management could increase her income, and the interest could support her daily life.

However, she needed to find her passion, one that didn't involve making money. Ellen had a lot of thoughts in her mind. Just then, she heard footsteps coming this way, along with many people talking.

She couldn't help but hide behind a pillar. When she sneaked a peek, she saw a group of middle-aged men surrounding the young Jared. They were all listening attentively to what he was saying. Their expressions were respectful and serious, not daring to show any hint of negligence.

When Jared stopped to contemplate something, the people behind him instantly stopped as well, not even daring to step within half a yard behind him. One elderly man even bowed and stepped back when he leaned slightly forward.

These individuals were all top managers of the Presgrave Group. In terms of wealth and status, they were all top-tier members of society. Yet, in front of Jared, they all assumed such humble postures.

When Ellen saw that, she was completely shocked. No wonder those female employees were discussing me in that way. In the eyes of outsiders, Jared was a young king of the business world, someone who was admired and looked up to by everyone. So why did she deserve to stand by his side?

At this moment, she was also questioning herself. That's right. Why do I deserve his affection? Is it just because Kevin's heart was donated to him? If not for this connection, I'll be nothing more than a low-level employee in his company, without even the qualification to see him every day.

She watched as Jared and the group of men walked away, feeling a sigh escape her lips. Soon after, her phone rang, and it was Jared calling. "Hello?" she answered.

"Where are you?" he asked gently. "I'm in the washroom. I'll be back soon," she replied, then put her thoughts to the back of her mind before heading toward his office.

At this moment, Jared was resting on the couch, his handsome face showing a hint of fatigue and sluggishness. Despite this, he exuded a charm that could mesmerize any woman.

"I've made a dinner reservation at your favorite restaurant," he told her. With a nod, she answered, "Okay." "Oh, and by the way, I've taken your old phone.

From now on, you'll use the new phone I've given you with a new number." He was kind enough to inform her about his arrangements. She had no objections and nodded in agreement. "Okay."

When he received her affirmative reply, he smiled in satisfaction. With the old phone gone, the Aguirre Family won't be able to track her down. It's time for Selena to pay for what she has done!

At this moment, Connor was using all of his connections to find Ellen, but she seemed to have vanished completely. Her former classmates and colleagues had no idea where she had gone.

That night, Ellen followed Jared back to his home while Connor and Olivia were troubled by their daughter's crime.

Chapter 1792

"Ellen must be hiding from us! She wants Selena to be in prison. How can she be so ruthless?" Olivia cried. While crying, she was also throwing profanities around, seemingly as if this was the only way for her to vent her anger on Ellen.

However, Ellen knew nothing about what had happened to the Aguirre Family, nor would Jared let her know about it. He wanted the Aguirres to pay for what they did. Otherwise, they would think of Ellen as a pushover.

The next morning, Ellen sat in Jared's car and told him that she was going to meet a friend. Initially, Jared wanted to send some guards to protect her, but she refused. Thus, he respected her decision and told her to call him if anything happened.

Then, Ellen went to where her grandma used to stay and discovered it was being demolished. As she walked down the road, she came across a park. She had walked past this park every time during her school years since it was the only road to school.

The park was also where her grandma would always play poker before she passed. Thinking about it, Ellen walked into the park and sat on a bench.

At that moment, she visioned a little girl carrying a backpack while crossing the street. Slowly, the little girl turned into a teenage girl and then a woman.

Just as she was immersed in her thoughts, she heard a voice calling out for her. "Are you Ellie?" Ellen raised her head and saw an older gentleman looking at her. Immediately, she recognized who he was. "It's me, Mr. Linton. | am Ellie."

"It's been a long time since | last saw you. Come here. Mr. Rowley has to go to the bank, so why don't you take his place?" said Brook Linton, the polite gentleman.

It was only then Ellen saw they were playing chess! Then, she walked toward them shyly and sat in front of Brook. "I might have forgotten the rules, Mr. Linton."

I'll teach you again then. You are the only girl who has won against me in chess at this park!" After Brook finished his words, he moved a black chess piece on the board.

Looking at the board and the white pieces, she grabbed one of them and placed it on the board. At that moment, she was calm. Ever since she was born, she had lived in that area. Brook used to be the champion of chess.

Then, he became a coach. However, his career ended due to a lack of management, and he could only play chess in the park as a hobby. This was when he found a little girl with a talent for chess. Hence, he taught the little girl how to play chess when she was seven. Whenever she came to the park, he would teach her patiently.

During the girl's high school years, she played six rounds with him and won four.. Unfortunately, the little girl was nowhere to be seen after she had gone to college.

And that little girl was, in fact, Ellen. Ellen had a unique talent. Whenever she played chess, she was able to clear her mind and focus on the pieces.

Ellen had lost the first round, but Brook encouraged her to try again. In the next round, she focused and won only by a fraction. Again, Brook praised her, saying, "I knew you were gifted since you were young, Ellie. Do you know that? If not for your Grandma's opposition, I would have taken you as my apprentice."

"Really?" Ellen was shocked. "Of course. I want to train you as my successor, so you can compete in local tournaments as I did!" Brook was not lying to her.

Hearing his words, Ellen giggled and said, "You think too highly of me, Mr. Linton." "Don't be humble now. You are gifted. It's not too late if you want to learn it now."

This new generation only wants to make big bucks, and little are they interested in searching for inner peace!" Brook sighed. "If you want, I can train you. I'm already an old man, so I hope that someone will be able to carry on my legacy."

Ellen looked at him in pity. At the same time, she was also looking at the board. When she put down the final chess piece, Brook's eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "You won again! How can this be? You must have found a loophole while I was talking. Let's play again."

"It's getting late, Mr. Linton. I'll come by another time." Ellen smiled. Although Brook was reluctant to let her leave, he still obliged, promising they would play again next time.

Then, Ellen took a cab and headed toward the Presgrave Group. When she entered the hall, the receptionists looked at her enviously. After all, everyone in the company had considered Ellen as Jared's girlfriend.

Chapter 1793

Just as Ellen arrived at the head office and was going to enter Jared's office, a female assistant approached her. "Please wait for a moment, Miss Reiss. President Jared is entertaining someone." She stopped Ellen from entering the office.

"Okay" Ellen nodded. Then, she headed toward the washroom. Just as she entered the cubicle, she heard footsteps coming in. Two women were talking as they walked into the restroom.

"Oh my god! You saw it too, right?! President Jared's friend is so beautiful!" "I heard that he had hugged her as soon as they saw each other. They almost kissed." "Really?!"

"I saw it with my own eyes. That woman looked like she came from the riches. Like, OMG! I never knew President Jared had so many girlfriends!"

When Ellen heard their words, she froze. A woman in Jared's office? "Oh! Have you seen the news about Ginovia? She had the perfect wedding, but now she is miserable.

Her husband was out drinking and flirting with other women while she raised the children and took care of him. In the end, although she had raised her three children to be outstanding, she was kicked out of the house.

Then, her husband married another woman. who had the same status as him. Aren't the tycoons complicated?"

“That’s right! I heard she became married into Prusle Family because her father had lent a helping hand to Old Mr. Prusle. Thus, the Prusles took her in to repay Ginovia’s father. I remembered it was shocking news! Everyone thought that she would be living in her dreams. Unfortunately, even she couldn’t escape the fate of being dumped!”

“That is why you can’t choose a wealthy man as your husband. You can only think of them as your lover. After hooking up with them, take the money and leave. Sometimes, it’s better to do this than being a wealthy man’s wife.”

“You’re right. I think Ellen might be the second Ginovia. She is beautiful when she is still young but will have nothing after she becomes old.”

“Too bad she is busy enjoying the love President Jared gave her. Hence, how will she be able to think about her future? If I were her, I would have left after taking a huge amount of money from him.”

“No way. I would have enjoyed it for some time before leaving. After all, President Jared is eye candy!”  
“You’re right. I haven’t thought about it.” The two women giggled while leaving the washroom.

After they left the restroom, Ellen walked out of the cubicle with a pale face. Then, she left the restroom and went back to the lounge. Sitting on the couch, she took out her phone and searched about the Prusle Family.

At that moment, the news about Ginovia’s divorce was trending. The media expressed their opinions on this matter, and one of them touched Ellen. ‘Women must never fall in love with a man they can’t subdue. Otherwise, there will only be a bad ending, it wrote.

While looking at the news, a female assistant approached her with some desserts and placed them on the table. Before she left, she looked at Ellen pitifully and said, ‘You might still need to wait for a moment, Miss Reiss. President Jared is still entertaining the guest.’

Hearing her words, Ellen nodded. However, just before the assistant could leave, Ellen took her purse and stood up. ‘Can you help me with something, Miss Reese?’ she asked.

“Yes, Miss Reiss.” “| suddenly remembered that | have some urgent business to attend to. Can you not tell him that | have been here?” she asked. Miss Reese was startled by her words, but she soon understood and nodded. “Okay, Miss Reiss.”

Then, Ellen walked toward the elevator with mixed feelings. Maybe it’s better if | leave without saying goodbye! she thought. When she left the building, she went back to Jared’s mansion.

Since she didn’t have many belongings, she quickly finished packing her things. She put everything in a big box and decided to leave. Although this was a sudden idea, she had thought it through.

Ellen wanted to leave, as she knew Jared was not a man she could be with. Although she couldn't control his life, she could control her own.

#### Chapter 1794

Even if Ellen had fallen in love with Jared, she could still walk out of it and think of it as sweet memories. She was all alone, like a bird free from its cage, so she could go wherever she wanted without having much thought.

Ellen was gone. She left a letter for Jared and disappeared without hesitation. Jared was baffled as he sat on the couch and read the letter. He couldn't believe that Ellen would leave him behind without any notice.

“Darling, who gave you permission to leave? You didn’t even say goodbye,” Jared said after reading the letter. “I will find you.” As he spoke, he raised his head, and his eyes were filled with determination. No matter where you are, | will find you. Then, | will ask about your sudden departure.

Aweek later, Selena was on trial and was sentenced to a jail time of a year and three months. Although Connor tried to have another lawsuit, it was rejected by the jury.

Never would Selena imagine that she would go to jail for messing with Ellen. Moreover, she had to be in prison for a year and three months. When she found out about it, she almost cried her eyes out.

Oliver couldn’t do anything either. All she could do was watch Selena being taken away by the officers. When Selena was imprisoned, Ellen didn’t show herself, and Olivia loathed her for this. Truthfully, all

Ellen had to do was talk to Jared, and she could bail Selena out of jail. However, she didn't. Hence, Oliver thought Ellen was joyful when she saw how miserable they were.

Even Connor didn't realize how ruthless Ellen would be. No matter how he looked for her, he couldn't find her. At that moment, he decided to cut ties with her and denied her as their relative.

However, none of them knew that there was another person as miserable as them. That person was Jared. For the past seven days consecutively, he couldn't find any traces of her, no matter what he did.

Just like that, Ellen was gone. However, Jared remembered that she had written such words in the letter. 'Please don't come and look for me. | am going to pursue my dreams. | wish you good luck, Jared.'

What exactly is her dream? Jared thought. At this moment, realization struck him when he knew nothing about Ellen. When he read her letter, he could tell she was determined to seek freedom. If he were to look for her, he would have gotten in her way.

Although Jared was reluctant to let her go, he still decided to do so. He hoped that they would meet again after she had pursued her dreams. He would wait for her as long as he could. However, questions still filled in his head. Where exactly did she go? What is her dream?

In the meantime, in Brook's hometown, Ellen. lived in a place known as The Home of Chess. It was a tourist destination where the four seasons were warm. Ellen bought a house and officially became a member of the Chess Academy.

She wanted to elevate herself and find what she truly desired. Thus, she stayed there for one and a half years. Sometimes, she would see Jared on the news, but she had never wanted to look for him. After all, she felt peace when facing chess pieces.

A year later, Ellen participated in the chess. league that was held in the city. Then, she took part in open tournaments and won many matches. After that, she was ranked as a FIDE Master and was titled the most beautiful chess player by the local judges..



However, she was only famous in the city and not nationwide. Since Ellen had her ways of earning money, she didn't have to worry about cash. Plus, she was a pro when it came to saving money.

Thus, her life went on smoothly. She was doing what she liked and found what she truly wanted. Soon, it would be her 25th birthday. Compared to last year, she had changed a lot. Now, she was at peace, had something she was proud of, and was famous.

'Good luck, Ellen. We have signed you up for the world chess tournament. You, Jay, and Austin will be our representatives. We hope you can bring victory to us.'

Chapter 1795

"After all, you are the apprentice of Mr. Linton, the national champion. You can do it. When that time comes, you will show the world what you are capable of and become a chess star."

Ellen nodded and smiled. "I'll try my best."

Recently, the media had been reporting that Lockwood Village had become an important development area of Averno. The old houses were gone and were turned into skyscrapers. There were also costly residential areas and industries. Lockwood Village had turned into a new landmark.

On the balcony of a newly furnished apartment, a tall figure was standing by the window. He was looking outside and seemed to be deep in thought.

"It's getting late, President Jared. You should head home." Stanley stood behind him and felt his legs getting sore from standing too long.

They were at one of the residential areas that the Presgrave Group had built. Jared had reserved one of the penthouses and furnished it himself. While furnishing, he chose everything that a woman needed.

Thus, it was obvious that he had prepared this place for a woman, and Stanley knew who it was. However, he wondered if Ellen would still be back. One and a half years had passed, but Jared was still love-struck with Ellen. Initially, he had many ways to find out where she was, but he didn't do so.

He waited patiently as time passed and refused any women who came to him. It went to the point that even Anastasia, who was abroad, had personally asked about his condition. However, Jared was always alone. Now that Jared was going to be twenty-eight years old, even Stanley was worried about his life.

“Do you think she will be back, Stanley?” Jared asked while lowering his eyes. “I will search everywhere and bring her back as long as you are willing to,” replied Stanley. “What if she doesn’t love me?” Jared sighed.

Stanley was also clueless about women. I’m sure every woman loves Jared. After all, he is such a perfect and wealthy man! Although... Miss Reiss is an exception. I guess that makes her different from the other girls who are crazy for Jared.

Thinking about it, Stanley felt that Ellen might have left due to how outstanding Jared was. Ellen must have felt insecure. Hence, he said, “Don’t think of such things, President Jared. I’m sure she loves you.”

“I hope so! I have prepared this house for her. It’s where her old mansion used to be. I really wish that she will return and accept this gift.” Jared sighed.

Stanley knew what he was talking about. In the past, no one wanted to build any residential area in Lockwood Village, but Jared had made this place into a residential area just because he wanted to keep a place for Ellen.

The world chess tournament would be held in Avena by next Friday, and many media outlets were paying attention to it. A black van stopped by a hotel, and the door was opened from the inside.

Soon, a middle-aged man, an old man, and a girl exited the car. The girl wore a black down jacket and took a deep breath, smiling when she caught the whiff of the familiar scent.

“This is your hometown, Ellie. Do you feel happy to be back?” Jay asked. “Yes. It’s been a year and a half since I last visited here,” Ellen replied.

“Where is your house at?” Austin asked curiously. What came to Ellen’s mind first was the old manor where her Grandma used to live. That place used to be her home, but now it was gone.

“My old house was demolished, so I don’t really have a home here. Ellen smiled. Afterward, they entered the hotel and rested to prepare for the tournament.

After Ellen had unpacked her stuff, she called a cab and went to the old manor. Everyone would feel safe and happy when they went to their hometown, even if it had changed.

Chapter 1796

Ellen got out of the cab and tugged on her hat. Windy winter days were the worst, and her ears were freezing. Standing by a lamppost, she raised her head and looked where her grandma used to live. However, the place had turned into a residential area. Rumors had it that the house price was up to thirty million.

Looking at the building, Ellen sighed. She knew she had wishful thinking to think that she could recall the past by coming. However, New Town had already changed into a landmark with commercial value.

At this moment, a black Rolls-Royce drove past her. A figure was sitting in the back of the car with his eyes closed. As the light shone on his handsome face, Ellen took a glance and felt her heart skip a beat.

Looking at the car, she thought, Am I seeing things? Why did I think he looked a lot like Jared? It must have been my imagination! After all, how could I have encountered him in such a big city?

Then, she returned to the hotel and spent a whole week there. Soon, the day of the tournament arrived. It went on for three days, and chess players from all over the world gathered, challenging each other.

Besides filming the chess game, the media would also do a close-up of the players. One of the players shocked them as they had never imagined that there would be a young girl in the final round.

The girl was ordinary. She wore a black turtleneck, and her hair was tied into a ponytail. As some of her bangs fell, they highlighted the perfect curves of her cheeks.

Although she wore black-framed glasses, she still looked gorgeous. The reporters were shocked to see such a beautiful woman in the tournament's final round. However, the woman was calm and composed as she looked at the chessboard.

Among the audience, Brook clasped his hands in excitement. He had been accompanying Ellen, hoping she would win the championship for his sake.

Ellen's opponent was a middle-aged man. He was calm and experienced, but his eyes were filled with disdain as he looked at her, seemingly to have underestimated her. However, Ellen wasn't fazed for one bit and didn't even look at him.

All she did was stared at the black and white chess pieces. The commentator had explained the chess game thoroughly, but no one was sure who would win since a slight change in the chess would make a significant twist.

Looking at the chessboard on the big screen, Brook suddenly smiled. He knew that Ellen had mastered his ultimate move. As expected, the man lost due to underestimation and she narrowly won.

With that, the champion of this year's tournament was born. "Oh my god! The champion of this year's tournament is a young girl. Who exactly is she? Her name is Ellen Reiss.

The rookies in this year's chess game sure have many surprises. "Ellen breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Brook. She smiled when she saw him, knowing she did not disappoint him.

At this moment, the camera followed Ellen's gaze and caught Brook. Immediately, the commentator was shocked. "She is the apprentice of our former champion! No wonder she is so skillful."

The middle-aged man who lost was furious. He threw the chess pieces on the board and cursed toward Ellen before leaving. Then, Ellen got up and returned to the lounge. Fifteen minutes later, she would be on stage and became this year's youngest chess champion.

On the other hand, at the Aguirre Residence. Connor had just finished lunch and was switching the TV channels with the remote control. Then, he saw the live stream of the chess tournament.

Subconsciously, he stopped. In the meantime, the live stream was showing the award ceremony. Connor sipped his tea when the host said excitedly, "Next up, let us welcome the champion of this year's chess tournament."

The camera turned toward a figure while the host continued. "This is the champion of this year's tournament. She is a young chess player who is only twenty-five years old. She is a rookie in chess, and her name is Ellen Reiss. A round of applause for Miss Reiss."

Pfft! Connor spat out his tea as he stared at Ellen intently, watching her take the trophy. He never expected that Ellen, whom he had been searching for, would be standing on the stage as a chess champion.

Looking at her, Connor was beyond frustrated. After all, there was no use in finding her now when Selena would be getting out of jail. Her life was ruined, and this case would forever taint her.

At this moment, Olivia entered the house. Seeing Connor staring at the TV with a surprised look, she asked, "What are you looking at? Come and see the clothes I bought for Lena. When she comes home, she can wear the new clothes."

"Come and look at this girl, Oli," said Connor as he pointed toward the TV screen. Olivia wasn't a fan of watching celebrities. When she heard Connor's words and saw that he was pointing at the TV screen, she subconsciously looked over.

In the meantime, Ellen's face was on the screen. The cameraman took a close-up of her, making her look even prettier on screen.

"This... Is this Ellen?" Olivia was dumbfounded. Why is she on TV and being awarded? As she thought, she exclaimed, "What is she being awarded?" Olivia couldn't believe that Ellen had become an outstanding woman and was on TV. Moreover, she was awarded on national TV.

"It is the national chess championship." Connor sighed. Never would he have thought that things would turn out this way. He used to think that Ellen couldn't do anything and was just an ordinary girl. However, he didn't expect her to be talented after one and a half years had passed.

"S-She must have bribed them! There is no way she can become a chess champion! If not, her opponent must have thrown the game. Thus, what is so special about an award that can be obtained by bribing?" Olivia uttered in disdain.

Hearing her words, Connor recalled that she was with Jared. Maybe the Presgrave Family had given her some benefits. They let her become a chess champion so she will have a better future. Perhaps Oli is right.

“This b\*tch! How dare she live a great life and stand on the stage with spotlights on her when she let Lena be in prison for a year! She is ruthless!” Olivia was convinced that the lady was a nobody who couldn’t achieve anything.

Then, she refused to look at the TV anymore and went to do the laundry. However, Connor sat back and hit replay, rewinding the stream. When he saw Ellen’s first match, he sat down and observed the process. Connor was a chess lover himself, and he would always play chess by the park.

When he finished watching Ellen’s first match, he was shocked. Then, he quickly forwarded the stream to the last round. As he watched the game, he knew what Olivia said was wrong. Ellen didn’t win the match by bribing. In fact, she won fair and square.

At that moment, the host mentioned Ellen’s mentor-Brook. He was the world champion who had defeated most of the top-tier players. However, he stopped competing after a tragedy happened to his family, followed by depression.

It's quite a surprise that he is Ellen’s mentor. No wonder Ellen is skillful, he thought. When Olivia entered the room and saw Connor was still looking at Ellen, she was angry. “Why are you still watching? What is there to look at?”

Hearing her words, Connor turned off the TV. At the same time, he didn't tell Olivia that Ellen had won the championship with her own skill. After all, he didn’t want his wife to be even angrier. At this moment, his phone rang. When he took out his phone and saw who the caller was, he galloped to the balcony and answered it.

## Chapter 1798

The caller was his side chick, Aida. For the past year, she treated him like trash and threatened him to give her money by using his son. If Connor refused to give her money, she would not allow him to visit his son.

Luckily for him, Olivia had not known about Connor's affair yet. Otherwise, life would be harder for him. The most important right now was welcoming Selena, who would get out of prison in three days.

After the award ceremony, Ellen returned to the hotel with the others. Everyone was thrilled because they had returned with fruitful results.

When they had dinner together, they discussed whether they should stay and have fun in Averno before going back. Since Brook had a place he could stay for the long term, he asked Ellen, "Do you want to stay here, Ellie? You have already achieved your goal. Next, it's time for you to find someone and start a family."

"I still haven't thought about it yet, Mr. Linton." Ellen smiled. It went without saying that she was excited because winning the championship was the highlight of her life.

At that moment, the chairman of the team got a phone call. Then, he quickly said to Brook and Ellen in excitement, "Mr. Linton, Ellie, the TV station just called and wanted to invite you guys for an interview."

When Ellen heard his words, she was shocked. Brook looked at her and asked, "Do you want to go, Ellie?" "I..." Ellen didn't know. She didn't mind the

cameras when she played chess. However, she would be nervous if she was being interviewed live. "Just go! Take the opportunity and be famous when you are still young!" one of them suggested.

"Yeah! What are you afraid of, Ellie? You are even more beautiful than most celebrities." In the end, Ellen agreed to it. Since the staff from the TV station kept urging them, she and Brook would be interviewed on live TV that Friday.

At the secretary department of Presgrave Group, Stanley had finally finished his job. He decided to take a break and watched his favorite show-the chess tournament held at Averno. He had wanted to watch it but didn't have the spare time since he had been busy the past few days.

Now, he had finished his job and was ready to enjoy himself. When he opened the VOD and saw the players' names, he saw a person called Ellen. Before seeing the actual player, Stanley thought it was someone with the same name as Ellen. Then, he clicked on Ellen's match.

As he clicked on the edited video, the players were seated while the cameraman gave them a close-up. At that moment, Stanley almost jumped out of his chair in shock when he saw the woman. Although the woman wore glasses, Stanley could still recognize it was Ellen!

Oh god! This is not a coincidence! She is actually Ellen! Stanley was thrilled as he thought about it. Then, he took out his phone and dialed Jared's number, wanting to tell him about the news.

"Hello." A tired voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Stanley decided to surprise him. After all, it wouldn't be much fun if he directly told Jared that Ellen had taken part in the chess tournament. He wanted Jared to see it for himself!

"President Jared, I have some great news to tell you. Go and watch the chess tournament that was held in Avena when you have the time. Maybe you will find the person you have always been looking for."  
"Who is it?"

"I'll keep it a secret. Find out for yourself!" Stanley chuckled and hung up the phone. Although he was dying to spill the beans, he still suppressed the urge. After Jared hung up the phone, Stanley texted and urged him. "You must go and take a look!" he wrote.

Jared sat at the back of the car. After he had ended the call with Stanley, he had another business call. It was a discussion about a recent investment proposal. Soon, Jared went back to work. When he finally returned home, it was already 9.00PM.

As soon as he entered the living room, he took off his suit, revealing a dark shirt that showed his perfect figure. Then, he walked toward the refrigerator and took out a glass of ice before retrieving a bottle of whiskey, after which he poured himself a drink.

After that, he returned to the sofa and drank some of it before closing his eyes tiredly. Suddenly, Stanley's words flashed across his mind. Then, he took the remote control and turned on the TV.

Chapter 1799

When the TV showed the special highlight from the chess tournament, Jared scrolled through it with curiosity. Suddenly, he seemed to have seen something. His eyes widened as he stared at a name.



Ellen? Why is her name on the list? Jared knew there was no mistake. It was Ellen's name. At that moment, he returned to his senses and quickly clicked on her name to rewatch her match.

When the screen switched scenes, Ellen's beautiful face unfolded right before his eyes. Looking at her, he stood up in bewilderment. He couldn't believe he would find Ellen, the woman who had disappeared for one and a half years, this way.

Ellen had changed a lot. Jared could tell that she was more mature. At the match, she wasn't wearing anything classy, sporting a plain turtleneck, looking sharp. When the camera zoomed in on her, she didn't cower away, looking like a porcelain doll.

Immediately, Jared grabbed his phone and dialed Stanley's number. "Stanley."

"Yes, Mr. Presgrave." "How did you find her?" "It looks like you have watched it. Except for work, | love to play chess. Hence, | knew a chess tournament would be right around the corner. Since | have nothing much to do, | watched the video and saw Miss Reiss."

"Is... Is she still in Averno? Which hotel is she at?" Jared suppressed the excitement in his voice.

"Are you going to see her tonight, Mr. Presgrave? It's already 10.00PM, though. Why don't we meet her tomorrow morning?" Stanley suggested.

"Do you think | can wait until tomorrow? | want to know which hotel she stays in within ten minutes." Jared wouldn't give him the time to slack off.

Hearing his words, Stanley shook his head and smiled. Fortunately, he had done some research beforehand and replied, "I have already checked that. I'll send the address to you right away. I'm sure you know Miss Reiss is the champion, right?"

"What?" "Don't you know about it?" "Really?" "Yes. | just watched her last match. It was amazing. She is truly gifted as a chess player."

When Jared heard his words, he felt a pang in his chest. Does that mean more men will like her? Will she be popular around people? A sudden rush of jealousy surged toward his heart as he thought about the possibilities.

After a while, Stanley hung up the phone and sent him the address, including Ellen's room number. Immediately, Jared grabbed his coat and quickly rushed to the garage. He didn't want to wait any longer. At that moment, all he wanted to do now was to find her and ask about her sudden departure. That was enough to make him look for her!

As the lamppost shone its light, a sports car dashed through the road as fast as lightning. On the other hand, at the hotel, Ellen had taken a bath and was sitting on the couch, looking at the trophy on the table.

Looking at it, she thought about a familiar face. She wanted to see Jared but had no reason to do so. After all, he had never come looking for her when she left without saying anything for an entire year. That meant that they were over.

Thinking about it, she turned her head to look outside the window. The neon lights were shining brightly. Is there a woman beside him now? | wonder if she's the same woman that | heard of before | left.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Ellen believed it was the hotel staff since she had ordered a plate of fruits. Thus, she stood up and opened the door without much thought.

However, it wasn't the hotel staff who stood before her, but a man who was panting. He was leaning against the doorframe, seemingly out of breath. When Ellen saw who he was, her pupils constricted. You. It's you. In that split second, the duo looked at each other without saying a word.

#### Chapter 1800

After Jared had got a hold of his breath, he pointed into her room and asked, "Can | come in?" "Of course." Ellen nodded hastily. Then, Jared entered the room while Ellen closed the door and followed suit.

Suddenly, he stopped and turned around abruptly, which made her bump into him. At that moment, she frantically backed away and tripped over the carpet.

“Ah!” Ellen fell backward and was going to hit her head when Jared quickly pulled her. Immediately, their bodies were pressed close to each other. Ellen was shocked by the sudden outcome.

Her face was pale, and she opened her lips to say something. At that moment, Jared cupped her cheeks and kissed her. In that split second, Ellen was dumbfounded. She stood there stiffly, allowing him to kiss her. After Jared pulled away, her pale face was flushed.

Jared cupped her cheeks as he pressed his forehead against hers. “How rude of you. You didn’t even inform me that you came back,” he said hoarsely.

Ellen blinked and explained awkwardly, “I’m here to participate in the tournament. I’m not here on a trip.” “Don’t you want to share with me after you have won the championship?” “I was afraid that you might be busy.” Ellen pursed her lips.

“Even if I’m busy, I can still find the time to celebrate with you,” Jared said exasperatedly. He could tell that she was making up an excuse, and the real reason was that she didn’t want to see him.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. It must be the hotel staff, Ellen thought. Then, she said to Jared, “I’ll go and get the fruit.” After that, she opened the door and saw a young, elegant man standing there.

He was Hendrix O’rion, one of the chess players. Hendrix heard that Ellen was also staying at this hotel. Since he would be leaving by tomorrow, he wanted to greet her and talk about chess. Moreover, he liked her. “Hi!” Hendrix waved at her.

“Hello.” Ellen smiled. “I’m sorry to bother you at this hour, Miss Reiss. I really admire you and wish that we could play together sometime later. Is it okay if I get your number?” asked Hendrix.

Before Ellen could say anything, a cold male voice replied, “No.”

When Hendrix heard the voice, he was startled. When he saw a handsome man come out of the room, he asked curiously, “Miss Reiss, who is this man?” To her boyfriend, Jared announced without hesitation.

Ellen was speechless. On the other hand, Hendrix was disappointed. / had asked her teammates, and none said she had a boyfriend. What's going on?

“We will meet again at the next match, Mr.. O’rion, Ellen said politely. “I see. I'll take my leave now.” Hendrix left awkwardly. As soon as the door was closed, Ellen heard Jared say sulkily. “As expected. You have more admirers after a year!”

Hearing his words, Ellen felt funny and looked at him. “What about you? I’m sure your admirers are more than mine, right?”

Jared didn’t answer her. No matter what, he was upset when he saw that other men were looking for Ellen. He even wondered if she would have invited Hendrix into her room and bonded their relationship if he hadn't come..

“Since you are back now, are you going to leave again? As Jared spoke, he walked over to the trophy. When he saw it, he was happy for her. After all, he had never expected her to be able to bag a trophy.

“I'm not planning to leave anytime soon. | still have a television interview to attend,” Ellen replied truthfully.

“It looks like you were pursuing your dream in the past year.” Jared gave her a look of appraisal. “Yes, chess is indeed my dream. | found what | was looking for.” Ellen nodded.

“That's good. Otherwise, | won't be able to accept the fact that you will be leaving me again.” Jared looked at her with a darkened gaze. His eyes were filled with upset, sadness, and resignation.

‘I'm sorry.’ Ellen apologized. She knew he was hurt by the way she bid goodbye. “It’s fine. I’m not a petty person. I'll forgive you, but on one condition. My next ten meals are on you.”