

N Destiny 1731

Chapter 1731

“Yes, and I’ve just got back from there! | went to teach Ellen a lesson for causing your dismissal.” Olivia did not think that she was in the wrong. To her, she was merely seeking justice for her daughter.

“This has caused quite a stir in the office, Mom. Everyone is talking about it!” “Great! It’s entirely my intention to smear Ellen’s reputation.”

“| heard that President Presgrave even appeared in the end. Did he do anything to you, Mom?”/ “What can he do to me? This Young Master

Jared would have died more than ten years ago if we hadn’t signed the papers back then! That jerk is so ungrateful.” Olivia was still enraged by what Jared had done.

“Mom, don’t ever let Ellen know what happened to Kevin back then. I’m concerned that she’ll demand compensation from you,” Selena reminded Olivia.

That made Olivia's heart palpitate for at moment. Recalling that she had not mentioned it today, she quickly said, ‘Don’t worry. She'll never find out. Her brother has been buried for a long time.’”

“That’s good. I’m only worried about this. By the way, what has Dad been up to lately? Keep at close eye on him. Aren’t you concerned that he has a mistress outside since he isn’t at home every day?”

Olivia merely let out a sneer at that. “He wouldn't dare. If he really did so, I'll kill him.”

Selena was at a loss for words. Olivia had been a strong and obstinate woman her entire life, but she couldn’t stop Connor from having a mistress, and even an illegitimate child, outside their family.

“No matter what, Mom, keep an eye on Dad. | noticed he has two mobile phones.” Selena hoped Olivia would discover the truth on her own for Connor to return to the family and cut all ties with his mistress outside.

“Is he carrying two phones? | had no idea about that!” Olivia was completely in the dark. “Yes. | previously saw it by chance,” Selena responded. “Okay, I'll keep an eye on him. Where are you?”

“| will be staying at a friend's place for a few days.” Selena didn't want to go home as she recalled that Connor no longer cared about her and that returning home would only make her feel annoyed.

Time flew by and it was 5.00PM. Nobody from the Presgrave Group dared to bring up Ellen's matter again. The instructions from the president's office were indeed deterrent enough to keep everyone quiet.

Jared came out from the meeting earlier and quickly walked back to his office. When he entered his office, he noticed Ellen sleeping on the couch. Seeing that, he quickly slowed down his steps to prevent Stanley, who was behind him, from entering.

He then shut the door while unbuttoning his suit before removing it and draping it over her. He smiled as he looked at the woman curled up on the couch.

While waiting for Ellen to wake up, Jared remained in the office, carrying on with his work. It wasn't until the sky darkened that Ellen finally awoke and realized she was still in Jared's office.

She quickly sat up in surprise and the suit that was covering her slipped down, startling her. “Are you awake?” A man's voice suddenly rang out.

Her face flushed instantly. Sh*t! Why did | doze off in his office and even use his suit as a blanket?

“What's the time now?” Ellen asked in embarrassment. “7.00PM.”

“I'm sorry. | accidentally fell asleep,” she said with an apologetic expression, feeling guilty for delaying Jared's dinner.

“I'll punish you by having a meal with me, then, Jared announced as he stood up. After taking his car keys from the table, he told Ellen, “It's a good thing you slept. You'll be energetic enough to accompany me somewhere tonight.”

Ellen couldn't help herself and she asked, "Where are we going?" However, Jared wanted to keep it a secret. "You'll know later."

With that, she didn't pursue it further and simply followed him to the underground parking garage to collect his car. Then, both of them went to a private restaurant that Jared frequently visited.

The dinner was sumptuous and since Ellen had taken a rest, her appetite was good. When Jared saw her eat happily, his appetite grew as well.

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"We're going up the mountain later, Jared revealed. "What? We will be hiking at night?" Ellen inquired, her eyelids fluttering "We can drive up, but we will be on top of the mountain. Will you be afraid?"

Ellen looked at him and shook her head. "As long as I'm with you, I won't be afraid of anything." That was the truth. Ever since she knew Jared, he had always provided her with protection and a strong sense of security.

When they came out after the dinner, Jared realized that his bodyguard had swapped their earlier ride for an SUV. Ellen then rode shotgun and they set off.

The entire trip seemed exciting and romantic at the same time. Ellen followed him to the foot of a mountain. Jared's bodyguards were in the car ahead of them exploring the road, and Jared. drove straight up the mountain with four other cars.

Ellen's heart skipped a beat several times during the journey as the dark, bottomless cliff was right beside them. However, Jared's driving abilities were good, which Ellen truly found captivating as her heart raced for him.

After numerous bends in the mountain road, all of their vehicles arrived at a flat, empty spot at the top. Ellen's legs wobbled as she stepped out of the car, and she quickly held on to the car door as she feared Jared would notice her timid demeanor.

But she was soon fascinated by the stunning night scene in front of her that she couldn't take her eyes off it. The city below was stunning, lit up with gold and neon lights.

Hearing some movements, she turned around and saw Jared's bodyguards setting something up. She quickly realized what it was—a telescope.

Ellen then immediately raised her gaze to the sky. The moon was beautiful tonight and many stars shone brightly. The weather was ideal for stargazing.

She began to look forward to the activity. tonight. She had no idea that in addition to taking her to see the night scenery, Jared had also brought a telescope.

Jared pointed to the telescope and asked, "Have you ever used this?"

Ellen shook her head in response. "No." "I'll teach you how to use it later." "Sure!" Ellen said with a smile. The strong night breeze blew her long hair into a tangle.

Seeing that, Jared reached out his hand to tidy her hair. Ellen then opened her bag, found a hair tie, and casually tied her hair with it.

With her hair tied in the back, she appeared casual and youthful. The moonlight shone on her clear and smooth face, enhancing her beauty, which had a mysterious and classical tinge to it.

"Young Master Jared, everything is in place," the bodyguard said.

Jared then took Ellen by the hand and led her to the telescope. He bent down first to look through the telescope, then asked Ellen to do so.

Ellen was astounded by what she saw through the telescope. The distant and mysterious moon appeared right in front of her and she could clearly see the craters on it.

Jared, who was standing right next to her, also used his iPad to view the moon while introducing the craters' names to Ellen, which she found interesting.

The telescope could automatically detect stars and planets. Soon, Ellen even saw Mars, Uranus, and Neptune. Admiring the celestial bodies truly made her feel that all her frustrations and worries as a human were insignificant.

Her mind relaxed as she began to fall in love with this activity. Before long, she got carried away while gazing at the sky.

Seeing that she was so interested, Jared patiently accompanied her while teaching her astronomy. The bodyguards then handed them bottles of water. Ellen took a bottle and drank a few sips before Jared finished it.

The bodyguards standing beside them suddenly realized why Jared had only taken one bottle out of the two that were handed to him. The water from the bottle that Ellen drank seemed to taste better!

On the other hand, Ellen did not notice such minor details. She was preoccupied with looking at the celestial bodies on the iPad, occasionally bending over to look through the telescope.

The time soon reached 11.30PM. The fleet of cars then descended the mountain and Jared personally sent Ellen back to her house, right to her doorstep.

“It was a fun night. Thank you.’ Ellen was clearly in a much better mood. In a low voice, Jared murmured, “Can I request a different way for you to show your gratitude?”

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“What?” Before Ellen could react, Jared held her cheeks in his hands and kissed her lightly on the lips. He then let go of her face and purred, “I prefer such a way of expressing your gratitude”

Ellen’s face immediately flushed red. Just as Jared was about to leave, she summoned her courage and wrapped her arms around his neck in the spur of the moment. Going up on her toes, she gave him a peck on the cheek.

Jared’s eyes shone with happiness. ‘I’ll see you tomorrow.”

"I'm going on leave tomorrow," Ellen responded as she blinked. That reminded Jared of her leave. With his eyes narrowed, he asked, "Why do you need a day off?"

"Tomorrow is my brother's death anniversary. I'm going to visit his grave, Ellen answered. honestly. "I'm free tomorrow. I'll go with you!" Jared immediately offered, effectively startling Ellen.. "Do you really want to go with me?" "Yes. I'll go with you." Jared nodded and continued, "I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Will that disrupt your work?" she asked quickly. "Of course not!" He had decided that he would accompany her tomorrow since he didn't want to miss such an important day for her.

"Okay. See you tomorrow, then." Ellen was elated that Jared would be going with her to visit her brother.

She was the only one visiting Kevin's grave all these years and had even planned to ask her future children-if she had any-to remember to visit Kevin's grave every year as well.

Kevin's grave was in a different place than her parent's graves. Hence, Ellen would visit two different cemeteries every year. Starting next year, she would also have to visit her grandmother's grave.

After entering the house and shutting the door, Ellen took a deep breath. Despite all the unhappy events that happened today, she had thought things through.

There weren't so many things in the world that were worthy of her being depressed about. She had to live her life well and focus on loving those who deserved it, including herself.

At 9.30PM, Olivia was watching television alone in Connor's house. This was her usual routine and she normally would go to bed whenever she was tired, regardless of whether her husband would return. She once cared about

this but after learning that Connor needed to socialize for the sake of his investments, she no longer took it as an issue.

Now that her daughter had brought it up, she felt particularly uneasy tonight. Thus, she took her phone and gave her husband a call.

“Hello, Olivia!” Connor said cheerfully on the other end of the line. “Why haven't you returned yet? It's late,” she grumbled. “Go to bed first. I will be late.”

“Connor, I'm warning you, don't even think about messing around outside! You'll perish in my hands, Olivia reminded him sternly. He began coaxing Olivia in response. “Do you not trust me? Of course, I would never do such a thing!”

Connor was good at nothing except pacifying his wife. Indeed, after he finished his sentence, Olivia felt that she was irreplaceable to him and laughed. “Don't try to sweet-talk me. Come back earlier.”

“Okay. I'll be right back.” He then hung up the call after successfully pacifying her.

Truth was, he was in his other house at the moment. After he ended the call, his lover appeared, carrying his son. “You can't go back early. Your son needs you!” she said begrudgingly.

“Don't leave, Daddy. You always leave me here.” Connor's son hugged his legs, refusing to let him go.

“Okay, okay. I'm not leaving and will stay by your side.” Connor would leave after his son fell asleep every night to give the impression that he was always in the house.

However, his son refused to sleep. It was only until 11.30PM that Connor managed to return to his first home from his second home.

Meanwhile, Olivia was getting bored waiting for him. Hence, she began to go through her jewelry. Looking at the diamond ring Connor had recently bought for her birthday, she felt overjoyed. It won't be safe for me to wear this, so I should just sell it for some extra cash!

With this, Olivia decided to sell the ring the next day and spend the money at a beauty salon. Connor had always considered beauty salons a waste of money, so she could only go there secretly with her own money.

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Connor finally came home at 1.00AM. He was shocked when he found Olivia awake, and he asked with a guilty conscience, "Why are you still up?" "And why are you back at this time?"

"I was drinking and chatting with Carter! I would need to get a picture of his project that I invested in," he lied. As Olivia was clueless about investments, she took his word for it. At this point, they did not have common topics of conversation despite sharing the same bed.

Ellen woke up early in the morning. She visited the flower shop nearby to pick a bouquet of flowers and some decorations for the grave visit. When she was done, she received a call from Jared telling her that he was on his way to pick her up.

At 8.30AM, a black SUV stopped at the entrance to her neighborhood. She hopped into his car, and they took off in the direction of the graveyard with bodyguard vans in tow.

The graveyard was far away in the outskirts and it would take them three hours for a roundtrip. Ellen had a heavy heart on her brother's death anniversary because she had gradually lost her memory of his appearance, but what stayed with her was his love and protection.

"What's his name?" Jared asked tenderly.

"Kevin. He passed away when I was seven. I was too young to understand it and did not even say my final farewell," she explained with a guilty look.

"How did he pass?"

"Brain cancer. End-stage brain cancer. It was too late to treat it." Her eyes were misty as she recalled the unjust fate that befell her family. First, her parents passed away when she was young, and then, her only older brother could not grow healthily.

Jared felt sorry for her and gave her a sympathetic look. He had never seen anyone with a more miserable fate than Ellen. It seemed that everyone she loved had left her.

"I will be by your side from now on," he comforted her. She glanced at him gratefully. "Okay!"

Then, she added, "The last time I saw him was on the burial day. I held onto his urn. It was raining, and I refused to leave the grave. My uncle had to forcefully drag me away." She vividly recalled the scene from years ago, which she would revisit every year when she visited Kevin's grave. Each time, she lacked the strength to face his death. The more she thought about it, the sadder she became.

While they waited at the lights, Jared reached out and patted her softly on the shoulder. He also put on some light music to distract her from the painful memories.

He did not know that Kevin was his heart donor because his parents made all the arrangements on his behalf. Moreover, his parents kept the details from him because they didn't want him to shoulder the burden of knowledge.

Still, the heart donation was a medical miracle, for Jared's body accepted Kevin's heart without any complications, as though the two entities were one. Kevin's heart received a second life in his body.

Due to the smooth process, Jared was not exposed to more information about the heart donor. Plus, he was only ten years old when the accident happened, and the near-death experience greatly affected him, to the point that he wallowed in the trauma for a long time. At this moment, the mention of Kevin did not raise any suspicion.

At the graveyard, they walked all the way to the middle of the hill. Ellen found herself by a grave in a corner overgrown with weeds. She placed the stuff in her hands on the ground and started pulling out the weeds. Similarly, Jared did not care that he was dressed in a luxurious suit and helped her to clean the site.

He glanced at the name on the headstone but did not find any photo of the deceased. The grave was minimalist in design, and even the headstone was a simple rectangular slab that appeared rather miserable and lonely.

"Ouch!" When Ellen was pulling out a bunch of weed with sharp edges, she accidentally cut her finger, after which blood started oozing from the wound.

Jared immediately hurried over and started bandaging her finger with a napkin. "Take a rest at the side. I'll pull the weeds."

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Ellen shook her head and insisted, "I don't need rest. I can do this." Jared disagreed, "If your brother knew that you are tiring yourself with that injury, he'd feel bad. Take a seat and let me do it." He sounded authoritative in his last sentence.

Dazed, she stood aside and pressed against her bleeding finger as she watched him work on the weeds. Although he had never done anything similar since a young age, he wrapped up the chore perfectly. Soon, the grave was clear of weeds.

The bleeding on Ellen's fingers had stopped. She placed the bouquet in front of Kevin's headstone and took out a wooden box. She lit up some candles and lay out the decorations in front of the headstone.

Jared was looking at her when he felt a dull pain in his chest. He reached out and pressed against it lightly-the pitiful sight of Ellen made. his heart ache.

Thanks to Jared's company, Ellen did not spend too much time cleaning the grave. After the visit, she went down the hill with Jared. At the foot of the hill, he grabbed a first-aid kit from the SUV trunk and disinfected her wound again.

To ease things for her, he lifted her and seated her in the trunk. She sat there and received his help with the dressing. The bodyguards in the vans nearby did not come down to disturb Jared, as no one wanted to ruin the perfect atmosphere.

When Jared was done bandaging Ellen's wounds, he brought her downtown where they had lunch. After that, they went to a pet store. He had decided to buy her a cat as a companion after sensing her loneliness on that day.

Ellen had always wanted a cat since she was a child, but she could not raise one because of her living arrangement. Now that she had the time and space for a cat, she would love to have one.

Jared allowed her to pick her pet, and she selected a Ragdoll. To her surprise, she learned that the tiny cat was priced at 9 thousand dollars. Holding the cat, she was dumbfounded at the price, but Jared paid for it without hesitation. Not only that, he bought all the accessories and food for the cat.

Ellen went home with her new pet that day, and Jared followed along to help. The presence of the cat was healing for her, and she could not let go of it when she reached home.

Achildlike Ellen had been giving all her attention to the pet, causing a certain someone to feel neglected and upset. When the cat ran up to Jared, he scooped it into his arms and successfully got Ellen to come into his embrace.

He caressed the back of her head, and his hand traveled down to her waist. She was too focused on playing with the cat and did not notice his advances. He gulped and kissed her on the cheek, making her blush.

Smiling, he muttered, 'Are you picking the cat over your boyfriend now?'

She realized that she had neglected him, for she did not even offer him a glass of water after he arrived. She smiled at him and said, "I'll get you some water."

"Iced water," he clarified. Without iced water, it would be hard for him to put out the fire that was burning in him.

She grabbed a bottle of iced water from the ice box. At that moment, the cat started meowing for help from Jared's arms, seemingly out of fear. She put down the bottle and went over to "save" her cat.

Dressed in a black suit, Jared looked imposing despite his young age. It was not surprising that even pets would be scared of the vibe that emanated from him.

"Alright now. Take good care of your cat. I'll need to drop by the office." He stood up with the bottled water in hand. She sent him to the entrance with the cat in her arms. There, he suddenly rubbed the cat's head and said, "Okay now. Daddy's leaving! Have fun with your mommy!"

Ellen's face turned as red as a tomato at the suggestive titles. He was pleased to see her shy expression and left her place with a satisfied smile on his face.

Connor received a call when he was at home. He was informed that the project he invested 700 hundred thousand into had suffered great losses, and it was impossible to recoup his money. Those were the only liquid assets he owned.

“What? Did all my money go down the drain?” He almost had a heart attack from anger after hearing the news.

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Olivia hurried out of the kitchen with a pale face as she fumed, “Did you lose the 700 thousand?”

Connor was not an expert in investment after all. He slumped on the couch, shaking from head to toe, and refused to listen to any explanation from the caller.

“Didn't I tell you to save your money? Why did you have to invest? Look at what we have left now? We're going to sleep on the streets,” she reprimanded him.

“Shut up.” His male ego hurt, and he bellowed at her. Olivia's mind went blank, and she yelled back at him, “How dare you raise your voice at me?”

In the next instant, Connor grabbed his car keys and left the house. Still puffing from anger, Olivia grabbed her jewelry, including the huge diamond ring, in an attempt to sell them off.

She arrived at the consignment store and waited for the employee's valuation. The employee merely smiled and returned the ring to her upon first glance. “Madam, we do not accept high-grade counterfeit items.”

“What? What do you mean? This is a genuine diamond ring, Olivia fired back, looking down at the employee whom she assumed to be ignorant.

“A high-carat diamond ring will come with international certification. Yours is a common Moissanite diamond ring, which isn't worth much.”

“How much is the market price?” “You can get it for around 1,000 to 3,000 on the market.”

Olivia’s face turned red in shame and humiliation. She had never thought that his husband would deceive her with a counterfeit item. His profession of love turned into a joke.

She left the store in low spirits. Feeling uncontrollably angry and increasingly spiteful of her husband, who failed in his investments and lied to her about the diamond ring, she dialed his number.

“Hello?” Connor picked up the call, feeling upset.

“You b*stard! You got me a fake diamond ring for my birthday! And you had the guts to tell me that it’s worth 75 thousand! You immoral jerk!” she scolded him harshly.

At that moment, Connor was not in the mood to engage with her, and he promptly hung up on her. She almost had a heart attack out of anger.

Meanwhile, Connor had thrown himself into the arms of his mistress. Aida was gentler and caring than Olivia. Whenever he was in a bad mood, he would get solace from Aida, and he had just gifted her a real diamond ring worth 15,000 last week.

An incensed Olivia called up Selena to tell her about Connor’s failed investment.

“Mom, what did you say? All of the 750 thousand go down the drain?” Selena was angry as well. It'd be better if Connor could give her the money! She asked, “Mom, do we have any money left?”

“What do we have left? That’s the only liquid asset we have right now! Even our house is mortgaged! Your dad also took out a car loan. We almost spent all the 15 million we have over the years. | wonder where all the money went.”

On the other hand, Selena was privy to the whereabouts of the lost money. She knew that her dad definitely spent a lot on his mistress and their son. He must have spent a significant amount on that son over the years as well.

“Mom, what do we do? Are we going bankrupt? Are we in poverty now?”

Olivia comforted her, “Don’t worry! If we run out of money, we can ask for help from the Presgraves. If your dad is willing to put aside his ego and ask for help from Young Master Jared, he will get a huge sum of money.” Olivia was fantasizing about the perfect outcome.

Hearing that, Selena was pleasantly surprised “You think? Mom, how much can we ask from the Presgraves?”

“It depends on how thick-skinned your dad is. I think we can at least get another 15 million from them!” Olivia claimed confidently, thinking that the Presgraves were a billionaire family. Jared wouldn't be alive without us. It shouldn't be too much to demand up to 30 million as a reward.

“Mom, that’s great! We won't run out of money then.” Selena’s worries were gone in a second as she daydreamed about the amount she could receive after Connor asked for an extra 15 million from the Presgraves.

“Also, the diamond ring your dad gave me is fake! Gosh, not only has he used up the money, but he also lied to me,” Olivia grumbled to her daughter.

Chapter 1737

“Mom, remember to keep an eye on Dad’s money. I’m worried that he might spend it on some other woman.”

“Is he keeping a woman?” Olivia asked, but Selena did not want to divulge. At that moment, she needed her family to unite and get the money from the Presgraves. Instead, she said. to Olivia, ‘Oh, I’m just saying. You shouldn’t overthink. Why don’t you and Dad work on getting the money from Young Master Jared?’”

“I’ll tell him about it at home tonight.” Olivia put aside their couple arguments, for she needed to urge Connor to milk Jared Presgrave.

Meanwhile, Connor was having a good time with Aida. After she pacified him, he finally calmed down. He looked at the young son by his side. I am fifty years old, and my son is only six. The huge age gap

worried him. The son was the hope of the Aguirre Family, and Connor vowed to be with the kid until he was all grown up. Because of that, he needed to figure out how to get money.

Aida knew his situation well. She also understood that Connor was an unambitious man who usually got all his money from a wealthy family. Although she did not know what favor Connor had performed for the said family, she believed that he could ask for more, considering that the family had offered him a handsome 15 million before.

“Connor, let’s not fret over money. You can get more money by asking, right?” Aida badly wanted him to get another huge sum of wealth and give her a piece of the pie. Over the years, she was too comfortable living a life leeching off his money.

Connor had the same thought as well. Given the huge gratitude the Presgraves had shown him, he believed that they would give in to any of his demands even if he went back and asked for more. I'll just tell them it's living expenses.

“Okay! I will ask them one more time!” He decided to give it his all for the sake of his son. Hearing that, Aida happily wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. “Awesome! You're going to get a lot of money! Don't forget to share some of it with me!”

He patted her comfortingly. “Of course, I won't.”

However, he forgot that he should have shared part of the money with someone else-Kevin's closest sister, Ellen. It did not cross his mind at all.

With a cat as company, Ellen's life was not as boring as before. The cuteness of the pet melted her heart, and she loved to hold it in her arms.

She recalled how Jared had referred to them as the “Mommy” and “Daddy” of the cat, a thought that made her blush again.

She played with the cat until evening and felt a little tired. Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep on the couch. As she had been busy playing with the cat, she did not notice that her phone was out of battery. She fell into a deep sleep as her phone shut off.

At 6.30PM, Jared left his office and immediately thought of having dinner with Ellen. He called her number, but all he heard was a mechanical female voice. "Sorry, the number you are trying to call is not reachable."

He was taken aback and instantly sensed a bad omen. Why is her phone turned off? Did something happen to her?

His handsome features were clouded with worry, and he became more irritated as time went on. He made a few calls to her, but her phone remained switched off.

"What happened to her? Did she go out? Or is she abducted?" He got in his car and stepped on the accelerator, speeding in the direction of her neighborhood.

The thought of perverts targeting a lovely girl, who was all alone, worried him to no end. What if she's abducted?

He sprinted into dusk in his expensive and cool sports car, forming a breath-taking view of the street. Anyone looking at the car might wonder who the car owner was anxious to meet.

Chapter 1738

One could not help but wonder about the girl that had commanded such care and attention from the car owner. Meanwhile, the girl in question was sound asleep, and she did not wake up from the long and comfortable evening nap.

At the same time, a figure who hurried into her neighborhood pressed urgently on the elevator button. When he arrived in front of the door, he was panting hard from the rush on his way here out of worry for Ellen.

"Ellen! Ellen, are you home?" Jared banged on her door without a care for the neighbors at that moment. He needed to know if she was home.

Ellen woke up groggily and thought she heard the sound of someone banging on her door in her dream. When she was fully awake, she realized that someone was indeed making a commotion.

Who is it? She tensed up. After taking a peek via the peephole, she immediately relaxed when she saw Jared. She opened the door for him and looked at his anxious demeanor, puzzled. "President Presgrave? What's wrong?"

He immediately extended his arms and pulled her into a solid hug. He sighed softly and confessed, "I almost got a heart attack because of you."

She looked even more lost. He appeared to have suffered from a great shock, judging from his tight hug that almost suffocated her. What did | do now?

He finally let go of her and held her by the shoulders. "Why is your phone turned off?" "Is it turned off?" She rubbed her eyes. "I just woke up. Let me take a look."

He broke into a smile when he realized that he had misunderstood the situation. It was his first time overthinking and worrying about a girl.

After checking, Ellen found out that her phone was indeed dead. "I'm sorry. My phone is off. | probably took too many photos of the cat. That's why the phone shut down when | was asleep."

He sighed and ordered, "Keep your phone on at all times." His heart had been pumping wildly from the scare.

"Alright. Got it. | promise | will not turn off my phone, and | will keep an eye on the battery level every day." She raised her hand and swore. Meanwhile, the cat had climbed onto Jared's shoes and was purring at him. He bent over to change into home slippers and scooped the cat into his arms, caressing it.

"Are you hungry?" he asked. She shook her head. "Not really. | just got up. What about you?!"

"I'm not too hungry too. Let's have a late dinner later." He lay on her couch and checked out the cat in his arms. Its features were distinct, and it was as lovely as its owner.

“Meow!” The cat rubbed itself against him and rudely peed on him.

“Gosh!” Taken by surprise, he sensed the wetness seeping into his clothes and reaching his skin. Thankfully, he did not throw the cat out of shock. Ellen rushed over to check on him, and she covered her mouth giggling when she saw the stain on his white shirt.

Angry but amused, he laughed along. “This little rascal! I’m going to teach you a lesson!”

He immediately unbuttoned his shirt. While scolding the cat softly, Ellen looked up and witnessed him taking off his clothes. His muscular and sexy upper body was exposed in front of her.

Her pretty eyes widened in shock, and she quickly turned her back on him. Gosh! How could he take off his shirt just like that? “A-Are you taking a shower?” she asked. “I am.”

“But | don’t have clothes for you at my place!” she reminded him.

“Not a problem. I’ll have Stanley send over some fresh clothes.” He made a call to Stanley and gave his orders. Half-naked, he narrowed his eyes at her. “Why? Is my body not attractive enough?”

Chapter 1739

Ellen blushed when she heard his words. You are attractive! | just can’t bring myself to gawk at you. “I didn’t mean that,” she mumbled. From her swift glance just now, she could tell that he had a well-built body.

“Why aren’t you taking a few more looks when you have the chance? Do you think | show my body every day to others?” he poked fun at her, and she giggled. Still, she had her back against him. “No.”

Not giving her another chance, he headed into the attached bathroom in her bedroom half- naked. She blushed embarrassedly again when she realized that he was using her bathroom, even when she had a guest bathroom at her place. He clearly didn’t want to use the latter.

When Jared was showering, Ellen took her time to “school” the cat. Twenty minutes later, she heard the doorbell ringing, and she opened the door with the cat in her arms. Stanley had arrived to deliver the fresh clothes.

“Miss Reiss, here are some clothes for Mr. Presgrave,” he explained and gave her a bag.

“Stanley, Sure. I'll hand it to him, do you want to come in?” She smiled at him. He quickly waved at her and said, “No, no. I have something else to attend to.”

With that, he left Ellen's place hurriedly. Interrupting the date between Mr. Presgrave and his beloved woman is courting death.

Ellen walked to the living hall from the entrance with the bag of clothes in her hands. Her eyes widened again at the sight of Jared wading out with only a towel wrapped around his waist. Water was dripping from his hair. Droplets clung to his body and accentuated the outlines of his muscles. His long legs could be seen beneath the towel, and she could not help but wonder if the towel was the only garment on him.

While thinking, she handed him the bag with clothes as her face reddened. “Stanley sent you this.”

He smiled at walked into her bedroom. His back muscles were a work of art-his broad shoulders and narrow waist were the epitome of the male form.

Ellen was flustered by the sight of a man's half- naked body, which was a first for her. Even though she watched enough half- naked men in movies, seeing one in real life was eye-opening and shocking.

She took a deep breath to calm down. Soon, she heard his footsteps from behind. Turning around, she saw him emerge from her room in a casual outfit, looking clean and smart.

“Let's go! I'll bring you to dinner,” he said, feeling hungry. She let go of the cat and followed him out. At Connor's home, Olivia did not give him trouble when he arrived home. Not only that, she prepared dinner for him and waited until 9.00PM. “You're home. Have you eaten?”

Connor was still in a bad mood. After experiencing the warmth and care of his mistress, he was increasingly annoyed by his wife, who was aggressive and loud.

“Let's forget about the 750 thousand! Investment returns are never guaranteed anyway.” Olivia was no longer hung up on the failed investment but added, “We are running low on cash! We still need to service the home mortgage and your car loans. We can't skimp on Lena's dowry as well. But where should we get the money from?”

Connor understood what she was hinting at. He lit a cigarette and drew on it before saying, “I will meet with Young Master Jared tomorrow and try to get some money from him.”

Olivia was glad to see that her husband had thought it through. She sat down beside him happily and agreed, “Yes. Yes. I have the same thoughts. His family is wealthy. They could help us out.”

“I'll see if I can bring this up! You shouldn't go and meet them. You might mess things up.”

Olivia quickly agreed, “Sure. I won't go.” However, she didn't tell him that she had left a bad impression on Jared earlier. Moreover, Connor should be the one to ask for money because he was Kevin's uncle.

“Sigh! Our family has lived this comfortable life for a long time. What would we do without the money? It's hard for me to get a job at this age, and it's the same for you. We can't lower ourselves anymore,” she lamented, as though her remarks would inspire Connor.

Connor had been worrying over the same problem. After a few decades of living comfortably, he could not stand the idea of working any job anymore. His only aspiration was to sit back, make investments and wait for the returns.

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Therefore, if they ran out of money, they wouldn't be able to return to their old, affluent lives. It was easy to go from frugal to extravagant, but difficult the other way around.

“All right, I'll visit Presgrave Group tomorrow! I'll see what I can do about getting the money. Connor was confident.

“No, you can't go to Presgrave Group. Have you forgotten about the fact that Ellen is working there? You must request to meet Young Master Jared outside and not inform him that Kevin is Ellen's brother,” Olivia reminded Connor.

Connor realized that his wife was correct. "All right, then I'll invite him out to talk."

"Honey, If Young Master Jared asks who his heart donor is, tell him Kevin is your illegitimate son. Don't tell him he's your sister's son. Kevin will be considered one of us in this way," Olivia suggested.

Connor's heart raced as he realized Olivia's words were making sense. If Young Master Jared inquires, how should I introduce Kevin? Olivia's suggestion is superb. I'll have a perfect excuse to ask for money if I say Kevin is my child.

That night, Connor had insomnia, he tossed and turned, unable to sleep. He was considering how to approach Young Master Jared, whom he had never met before, as he heard from his daughter Young Master Jared appeared to be unkind.

Perhaps the son of a wealthy man would take kindness for granted. What if he refuses to give me money if I ask?

Connor had to come up with some plausible justifications. He had already made up excuses such as being duped by friends and family. Furthermore, he would say that his family's financial situation had deteriorated, so he was hoping that Jared would send his family some money to allow him to continue living since he was once Jared's savior.

Connor also intended to pledge to Jared that he would never seek money from the Presgraves again in this life. He planned to mention how difficult it was for them to decide to donate Kevin's heart following extubation. Young Master Jared must be made aware that the decision to save him was done out of kindness, not greed.

The more Connor thought about it, the more he believed he could complete his task, and he fell asleep in a trance at 4.00AM. During his sleep, he dreamed of a bloody Kevin appearing, which made Connor collapse in front of Kevin and cried, "Stay where you are, you brat! Don't you dare to step closer!"

"Why didn't you give my sister the money? Why?" Kevin asked, his eyes red, in a childish tone. In the dream, Connor shoved Kevin away, saying, "You are already dead. Why do you care so much?"

Although Connor was struggling in his dream, he still had the advantage of seniority. He then said to Kevin, who continued to bother him, "I am your uncle, and your mother is my sister. Don't even think about killing me."

"Why didn't you split the money with my sister? Why?" Kevin asked once again.

"My life is going downhill now. Ellen has the relocation fund, and she's not short of money. Stop bothering me, or I'll curse you," Connor warned harshly,

"Ah! No!" He awoke screaming in his dream when Kevin roared and jumped on him.

Connor's scream startled Olivia, who hurriedly asked her husband drenched in a cold sweat and panting like a cow, "What's the problem, honey? Did you have a nightmare?"

He wiped the sweat off his forehead only to find it was just a dream, and the panic in his heart gradually faded. He got to his feet, lit a cigarette, and headed to the balcony for a smoke. Kevin's questioning flooded Connor's mind, making him frustrated and troubled.

He felt little remorse, as money could distort one's mentality, turning a good-hearted person selfish and causing them to lose temperament.

Connor had been engulfed by greed. He was just concerned with making enough money to live a comfortable life, but he was so stingy that he refused to share his money with others..