

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1800

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Chapter 1800 Let's Share the Money

"She still has another granddaughter." "That's good. She'll be compensated quite well. That land is very pricey now, and not any company could demolish it.

I heard it's the Presgrave Group who took up the project."

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

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

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

"Wow! If that place is going to be demolished, your aunt's little three-story house will receive a huge compensation!" Suddenly, Olivia was filled with jealousy and

wished that all three stories of the house belonged to her.

“I don’t know yet. Let’s see!”

“Then, that money will end up in Ellie’s hands, huh?” she asked and added,

“Hey, that’s not right! Legally, she’s not Aunt Jessica’s legal descendant.

They’ve always maintained a foster relationship, and Ellie is never under her family registry!”

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

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

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

“What do you mean by that? Aren’t we doing it together?” Olivia snorted. “You

make it sound like it's all my fault. I'm telling you, we will get a share once this demolition fee is passed down."

After she said that, she pushed the door open and went out to call Garrett, the eldest son of Jessica's family.

She immediately told him about the demolition, which got him very excited.

"Olivia, is that true?"

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

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

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

On the other side, Garrett quickly shared this news with his younger brother and sister. Everyone was overjoyed upon hearing that they would get some money.

After all, besides Olivia's family being wealthy, the rest of them were struggling in the lower class.

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

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

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

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

“Thank you, Sienna.”

“You’re welcome.”

Perhaps it was due to the fact that Sienna was about to get married, as she was practically brimming with a gentle charm.

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

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

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