

My Baby's Daddy

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"I am terribly sorry..." Ellen apologized.

"And what can 'sorry' do? I'll generously allow you another hour. If you still fail to find it, I'll seriously take it to the general

manager and have you fired!" The veteran did not hold back with her reprimands.

Watching Ellen being scolded savagely, the other employees couldn't help but glance at her with sympathy. Her eyes grew

somewhat red as she was strenuously holding back her tears. Shortly after, as she was bending over to dispose of some trash,

she unexpectedly saw a folder of documents in the trash can. Surprised, she reached out to grab the folder. Isn't this what the

Finance Department was looking for?

Captor Ica

"I found it!" At once, Ellen was relieved.

"What? How is it in the trash can?" Olive, who was beside her, asked.

Ellen, too, was puzzled I'm sure that I sorted all of the folders earlier, so why is there one in the trash can under the desk?

"Anyway, be careful not to repeat the mistake next time. If she's really to report you, you'll really be dismissed," Olive warned

Ellen nodded She also forbade herself from repeating such a mistake in the future. Thereupon, she personally delivered the documents to the veteran employee from the Finance Department, only to catch Olivia complaining and throwing shades at her to their coworkers. "It really baffles me how such useless workers get into the company. What a disgrace!"

Sadly, Ellen could only bear it through. After returning to her post, her phone rang, and when she saw who the caller was, her heart skipped a beat. Apparently, it was Lilac.

Swiftly, she accepted the call. "Aunt Lilac!"

"Ellie, your Uncle Garrett didn't scare you when he was drunk last night, did he?"

Ellen immediately answered, "Aunt Lilac, please tell him not to do that again, or I'm going to call the cops."

"Ellie, you're quite close with your boss, right? Can you put in a good word for your uncle? He's in trouble."

Dazed and confused, Ellen asked, "What trouble?" "He was sued, and now he has to pay a million for the car's reparation."

Upon realization, Ellen uttered in dismay, "Is the money for our president's car reparation?" She remembered how Garrett picked up a rock and whacked Jared's car numerous times with it. It must be extremely costly to repair such an expensive car...

"Aunt Lilac, you should let Uncle Garrett deal with the problem himself. I don't think I can contribute in any way." Ellen had no intention of being a good person again. Besides, it was entirely Garrett's responsibility to reap what he sowed.

"I beg of you, Ellie. Help your uncle out!" When Lilac finished, another woman's voice was heard. "Ellie, it's your Aunt Ayrenn here. Your Uncle Garrett was indeed at fault yesterday, but can you please speak up for him? There's no way our family can afford a million!"

In response, Ellen sternly stated, "Aunt Ayrenn, I frankly can't help you here. My boss and I are merely a superior and an employee. Besides, it is only reasonable that Uncle Garrett compensates after having destroyed someone else's car."

“Ellie, help us out here, would you? We will stop asking you for the relocation fund, and we assure not to trouble you anymore in the future. Is that fine for you?”

“I’m sorry, but my hands are tied.” Ellen sounded very persistent. Furthermore, there was no reason for her to beg for mercy. She was already remorseful enough given that she was the cause of Jared’s car getting damaged.

Meanwhile, gloom engulfed Garrett’s place as he was sent an insurance bill earlier this morning, in addition to a lawyer’s letter that clearly stipulated a million for the car’s reparation fee. He never expected to have gone into a frenzy after getting himself drunk and ending up owing a compensation fee of a million. Furthermore, it was precisely stated in the lawyer’s letter that he was to pay for the car’s reparation fee within three days or legal actions would be taken against him.

The Andino siblings were all present then. Simultaneously, they felt unfair for being unable to get their hands on the relocation fund and helpless toward their eldest brother’s trouble.

Garrett was grasping his head. His son was about to graduate from university, and if he, as the father, was to

hold any criminal record, his son's future career would be doomed.

"Why don't we look for Connor and have him talk it out with Ellen? I'm sure her boss purchased the most deluxe insurance for each of his cars, so all we have to do is have her beg and make her boss acquire the claim with his own insurance," Ajax suggested.

"Right! Ellen only needs to say a word and the entire problem would be solved. How are we going to look for a million anyway?"

Right at that moment, a black sedan stopped by the entrance of Garrett's grocery store. From within, a middle-aged man got out and asked with a stern face, "Who is Garrett Andino?"

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