

## Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1886

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1886—"President Presgrave, who needs a driver's license?" Stanley inquired. "Ellen, Jared replied. Although a driver's license is not a must, accompanying her to the test will be more meaningful.

Meanwhile, at the Orey Residence, Lambert showered and settled into bed to watch a soccer match. As he watched, a mental image of Ellen, whom he had seen earlier that day, flashed like a slow-motion movie scene. Everything about her was vivid, from her eyes to the strands of her hair that fluttered in the wind. It was as if he had met the love of his life.

While recalling that, he could not help but scratch his black hair out of frustration. Unfortunately, she is Jared's woman, and if she is with any other man tonight, I will steal her away.

For the sake of a woman, he did not even want to watch his favorite soccer match anymore. He was even bored and wanted to know where she lived, what she was doing, and everything about her.

After taking a bath, Ellen went to bed and read a marketing book. As she read, she became sleepy, and the book remained in her hand even as she slept.

The following day was the weekend, and she slept in after turning off her alarm. When she got up, she saw that it was 10.00AM. While she was planning where to go for lunch later, suddenly, her phone rang.

She could not help but pick up her phone and look at it, and when she saw that it was Jared on the other end, her heart started racing.

"Hello, President Presgrave. "Let's have lunch together. The man's voice sounded domineering. "Um, I want to eat barbecue. Will you come with me?" Ellen instantly replied because she was craving barbecue.

"Of course," Jared responded. "Then, I'll treat you to the meal. I know a new place that's really good," she said.

"Okay, I'll come to your place." The man responded readily and hung up. However, Ellen was still somewhat stunned after hanging up the phone. It is only 10.00AM! It's too early for him to come over!

When she realized Jared would be arriving shortly, she immediately jumped out of bed and tidied up. She had planned to do nothing and put off any household chores that morning, but since he was coming over, she eventually decided to be diligent.

After cleaning, she felt the floor was still not shiny enough, so she took the mop out. Soon, she realized that mopping her 2,100-square-foot apartment was tiring her out.

Meanwhile, at 10.00AM on the weekend, a black SUV raced down the road like a wild horse. The man behind the wheel was dressed casually and wearing sunglasses, looking languid and elegant.

When the large black SUV that looked like dark matter sped past, many women on foot took notice of it. However, when they caught sight of the man behind the wheel, their hearts began to race.

Oh my God! The figure reflected in the car is so handsome!

At that moment, the bodyguards, whose sole responsibility was Jared's safety, sped up and followed closely behind his car. His bodyguard was surprised that their young master, who rarely went out, had developed a sudden interest in social outings. In addition, Jared frequently appeared in crowded locations without regard for time or place.

Shortly after, Jared's SUV pulled up at the residential area entrance, and the security guard, seeing his imposing manner, waved him in without checking his identification.

After parking the car, he walked toward the building where Ellen lived and waited for the elevator.

At that moment, the female manager of the finance department was wearing a face mask and carrying a bag of garbage as she came out of the elevator. When she met him face to face, she was so startled that her face mask almost fell off.

"P-President Presgrave?" She couldn't believe she would randomly run into the president of her company in front of the elevator!

"Good morning, Miss Curry," Jared smiled and greeted her, then stepped into the elevator. Afterward, Joanna awkwardly removed her face mask and looked at herself in her pajamas. Although she was 40 years old and still single, she felt her heart fluttering like a young girl in front of the young president.

Still, Joanna could not help but wonder whom President Presgrave was looking for so early that morning in the residential area. Could it be his assistant who is rumored to be with him?

**Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter  
1887**

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1887—The assistant appears to be a resident of this building. Joanna had discovered a significant news scoop early that morning, which confirmed that the company's idle gossip was true. Young Master Jared and that female assistant really have a thing going on!

Meanwhile, Ellen was so tired that she could hardly stand up straight. She could not understand why Jared had to come early to find her that day. After she put

At that moment, when she was about to sit down, take a break, and drink some water, the doorbell rang. Therefore, she hurriedly walked to the door, peered through the peephole, and saw the man standing outside. Then, her hand reached for the door handle, opened it, and greeted him warmly, "President Presgrave, please come in!"

Later, he stepped in, and she handed him a pair of men's slippers. Suddenly, his gaze narrowed slightly as he asked, "Why do you have men's slippers here? Do men usually come over to your house?"

Ellen was taken aback and quickly explained, "No, no, didn't you come to my house last time? I realized I didn't have men's slippers, so I bought a pair on my way back from the mall. You're the first one to wear them!"

Soon, Jared's face brightened after hearing that explanation. "Hm! Your home is spotless, he complimented.

On the other hand, she did not dare to say that she had finished cleaning a moment ago without a break and that her back was still sore from the chores! "Do you want some water?"

"Sure!" So, she went to get a disposable cup to pour him some water. After Jared saw it, he furrowed his brows. "I don't drink from disposable cups. I want your cup instead."

Ellen blinked, but considering his identity, she felt he must be particular. So, she poured water into her cup and handed it to him. He held the cute-looking cup in his hand and pursed his lips. Then, he scanned her apartment and mused, This entire home has a soft, feminine vibe, almost like a pink cloud is floating through it

"There's a barbecue restaurant that recently opened nearby. I saw that the reviews online are excellent, and I've already made a reservation. Let's go there to eat later!" she suggested to him.

Jared answered promptly. "Okay! I haven't had a barbecue in a long time, and I'm a bit hungry now." Ellen smiled and said, "I'm sure it won't disappoint you."

"I'm looking forward to it," he answered while holding her cup. When she realized it was almost 11.00AM, she said, "I'll go change clothes first. You wait here."

Then, she went to her room to get changed.. There were few clothes in her closet, and the ones she did have were only average quality. Due to her attractive figure and elegant temperament, even a cheap, plain white T-shirt and a pair of simple jeans looked exceptionally stylish on her.

Shortly after, she strolled out of the door, her lengthy hair hanging loose, and he blinked slightly as his eyes widened at the sight of her.

This girl looks good in any outfit. She can dazzle anyone in a luxurious evening gown or a simple white T-shirt.

“Come here. There’s something I want to talk to you about,” Jared said to Ellen. She immediately sat down beside him and blinked her clear eyes twice. “What’s the matter?”

“Do you want to learn how to drive?” he asked. However, she was stunned momentarily by his question, then thought about it for a while before saying, “Yes! Before, I lacked the financial resources, but now I lack the time.”

While many of her classmates could afford and obtain their driver’s licenses during university, she could barely cover the tuition cost, let alone anything else.

“Then, I’ll give you three months off. You can focus on getting your driver’s license,” Jared suggested to Ellen.

She was startled by his unexpected proposal. Is he giving me time off to take the driver’s license test? However, she quickly waved her hand to refuse. “No, no, I’m here to work in your company and not to have fun.”

“This is my order. As my assistant, you must learn how to drive a car,” he insisted and came up with an excuse. “Still, I can’t take three months off from work! I heard that one can get a driver’s license quickly in only one month,” she said.

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1888**

My Baby’s Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1888—Jared could not help but chuckle at Ellen’s reply. He had indeed thought that she would be unable to pass it on the first try, which was why he had given her a three-month vacation.

“Okay! In that case, you can come to work in the morning and go to the driving school in the afternoon,” he suggested and scheduled her activities. Then, she nodded and smiled, “Okay. Thank you, President Presgrave.”

Soon, he was mesmerized by her radiant smile, which seemed to outshine the sun outside the window. She looks charming and lovely, especially with her sparkling eyes and pearly white teeth. Damn, this girl is so sweet.

The more he thought about how sweet she was, the more he wanted to do something wicked to her.

As soon as that thought crossed his mind, Jared made his move. He leaned over and cupped her face, then his thin lips pressed against hers. Ellen's mind immediately went blank as their warm breaths intertwined. She could feel a sense of closeness and romance in the air.

After a brief kiss, he withdrew and smiled at her. "Do you like it?"

At that moment, she could feel her heart pounding. So, she shyly turned her face away, and her clear eyes blinked frantically. "Do you like kissing people, President Presgrave?" she asked, feeling bothered.

He was startled by her question, then burst out laughing. "Do you think I kiss every girl I meet? So far, only you have had the privilege."

If any other man makes this comment after we've locked lips, I will reprimand him. On the other hand, hearing these words from this man makes me feel highly privileged.

"We should go to lunch now, or we'll lose our seats," she said, trying to regain her composure in that romantic atmosphere.

Then, Jared glanced at his watch and nodded. The two walked to the shoe cabinet, and Ellen changed her shoes. She squatted to pull the heels of her white shoes up, but when she stood up, she collided with something. Moreover, she was so caught up in her thoughts that she did not notice his long leg in front of her, and her face soon bumped into his waist.

Bam! Her face immediately turned red to the roots of her ears. However, he was not hurt by the collision and simply comforted her with a low chuckle. "It's okay?"

She could not help but glance at a specific part of him, thinking, what if she had hit it and hurt him?

Soon, the two of them left, and while waiting for the elevator, Ellen was still full of dirty thoughts. So, when the elevator door opened, Jared naturally put his arm around her and walked in with her.

As they descended, they did not encounter anyone on the way out of the elevator. They then got into Jared's car and headed straight to the nearby barbecue restaurant that was recently opened.

The barbecue restaurant was a very stylishly decorated place. She had reserved a corner table where the two could eat and chat quietly without being disturbed. However, as soon as he entered the restaurant, he became the target of all the women's attention in the entire restaurant.

As barbecue restaurants were typically frequented by young girls, several tables were filled with girls. Suddenly, they went gaga as they stared in disbelief at the man who had walked past the aisle. My God! Is this what a domineering president looks like in reality? How did we meet such a handsome man in a barbecue restaurant? What's more, a girl is accompanying him! We're so envious!

When Ellen was ordering food on the phone, she handed her phone to Jared, asking him to choose. "What do you like to eat?"

"Anything is fine. You can be the one to order the meal." Following that, he supported his cheek with one hand while gazing affectionately at her.

So, she placed an order for more dishes, after which she got up to get some condiments and mixed up some sauce for him. Soon, many girls purposely walked by their table to catch a glimpse of him, as if he were an idol. However, they did not dare to disturb him and were content to observe him nearby.

When Ellen returned with the sauces, everything was set up and ready to go on the grill.

Soon, she was chowing down as she grilled up all her favorites. She was mid-meal when she suddenly remembered that she had let her long hair down without tying it back and that it was distracting her from her meal.

After hearing her rant about her long hair for the third time, the man sitting across from her got up.

Ellen watched as Jared's silhouette disappeared, assuming he was going to the bathroom. After that, she hastily grabbed a few grilled vegetables from the grill, and while she was munching on them, a pair of soft hands suddenly appeared from behind her and tied her hair.

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1889**

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1889—Ellen was startled and turned around to see Jared behind her, who was clumsily tying her hair. As he began to tie her hair, she became red in the face and remained motionless, but her heartbeat quickened.

When he heard her rant earlier, he recalled that when he entered the restaurant, he had seen some hair ribbons outside the door intended for customers with long hair, so he went to get one.

The girls around them noticed he had left the table, but when they looked over, they saw the utterly handsome man gently tying the girl's hair.

Wow! That's too much for our hearts to take! Where can we find such a handsome, considerate, and gentle boyfriend?

This girl is so lucky! At that moment, Ellen was delighted by his sweet and thoughtful gesture. So, when Jared finished tying her lengthy hair, she shyly smiled and said, "Thank you."

Meanwhile, he gazed intently at his masterpiece. Hmm! At least the ponytail isn't crooked.

Later, she discovered that he, like her, disliked spicy foods and preferred only vegetables. So, with great satisfaction, they ate everything they had ordered.

Following their meal, Ellen skulked off to the cashier without a word for fear that Jared would offer to foot the bill.

Although Selena had an unpleasant Saturday, she finally obtained Lambert's phone number when she went into the computer system and chatted with the staff. There, she accidentally saw the guest list and found his phone number, which she had written down.

She clung to the phone number as if holding the key to riches. Despite her elation, she was at a loss for action. Moreover, she could tell that he was more interested in Ellen than in her, so she continued to ponder how to lure him with Ellen. She believed that if she could convince Ellen to come out, Lambert would also show up.

Meanwhile, Ellen went to a driving school near her workplace for driving lessons. It was a large driving school that offered one-on-one teaching and attentive and thoughtful service.

She stayed at the driving school as Jared had left for an urgent matter. In the evening, she brought her study materials home and started to read. She fell asleep while reading, and it was already morning when she opened her eyes.

Monday had arrived, and she hurriedly got ready before heading downstairs to call a cab. When Joanna from the finance department drove by and saw Ellen, she extended a hearty invitation for them to carpool to work.

Still, Ellen could not refuse Joanna's eager invitation, so she accepted the offer and got in the car with her. Joanna knew the huge secret between her and Jared, but she had no intention of sharing it with others. However, her attitude toward Ellen had taken a 180-degree turn.

"Ellen, I cook at home. If you don't have any evening appointments, you can come to my house for dinner. I live alone, too," Joanna said warmly.

Ellen was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you, Miss Curry. You're really too kind."

"We're from the same company, so we should care for each other." Miss Curry chuckled. As she sized up Ellen's youthful appearance, she was secretly envious.

Soon, the two entered the elevator from the underground parking lot together. At that moment, a figure hurriedly walked in from behind. Ellen turned around and saw Selena walking in with her bag. Selena shot her a complicated gaze when she saw Ellen, but she did not show her usual haughty demeanor because she could not feel superior when she compared herself to Ellen.

As they arrived on the first floor, Joanna got off the elevator. "My dad's turning 50 this Saturday. You'll definitely find time to come, right?" Selena asked Ellen.

"We'll see when the time comes."

"Other than me, you're the only one from the younger generation. You have to come," Selena said.

Suddenly, the image she saw last time flashed through Ellen's mind, and she looked at Selena sympathetically. If my guess is correct, Uncle Connor has a son outside with another woman.

"If Uncle Connor invites me, I'll go," Ellen replied. As Selena got off the elevator, she could not help but ask, "Did Young Master Jared give you that sports car?"

## **Read Novel My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia Chapter 1890**

My Baby's Daddy Novel Anastasia chapter 1890—Selena was particularly curious about this, she was afraid that Jared would force Ellen to take it. If so, wouldn't Ellen become the one to own a sports car? Only by clarifying this with Ellen would she feel better "No," Ellen replied lightly. Only then did Selena feel satisfied and got off the elevator.

When Ellen arrived at the floor of the president's office, she went to the pantry. Then, she started the coffee machine, took out the finest coffee beans, and began grinding the coffee to prepare for Jared's morning coffee.

At 10.00AM, Stanley passed by her window and said, "Ellen, bring a cup of coffee to the conference room." Ellen hurriedly said, "Okay, I'll bring it right away."

Ellen thereafter went to the pantry again. By then, the coffee had already been ground and brewed. She added a small amount of sugar, stirred it in lightly, then put the coffee on a tray before heading toward the conference room.

Ellen knocked on the door and reached out to push it. It was then that she heard an angry male voice from the inside. "Who do you think is the boss of this company? Who is the decision-maker? Who allowed you to act without an authorization?"

The angry voice was coming from Jared. At this moment, one of Ellen's feet had already stepped in, and she also saw what was going on inside. She saw six or seven senior managers standing around and receiving the boss' scolding.

Jared stood before them, looking enraged. At this moment, he had his hands on his hips. His handsome face was as cold as ice, and there was a hint of frostiness in his eyes.

Not to mention the terrified look on the faces of these senior managers, even Ellen, who had nothing to do with this matter, felt her legs tremble. It was truly a volatile scene that she had rarely encountered. She took a deep breath and came to his side with the coffee, carefully placing it down.

As she was about to turn around, she tripped over a chair, causing her to fall awkwardly on the ground. Blushing, she picked up the tray that had fallen to the ground and immediately got up. In the end, she hurriedly pushed the door open to leave, feeling very embarrassed.

That was really embarrassing. Also, my knees are hurting so much! Ellen lowered her head and realized that her knee was already swollen and bruised from the fall.

When she returned to her office, she had just sat down and was about to massage her knee when someone pushed open her office door from the outside.

Ellen was taken aback. Isn't that President Presgrave who had just flown into a rage earlier?

She quickly sat up in a proper position, fearing that she might accidentally ignite his anger. Jared leaned on her desk with both hands and locked his deep gaze on her. "Did you get hurt anywhere from the fall just now?"

Ellen blinked. "I-I'm fine."

“Let me see.” The man did not feel at ease. When he wanted to help her up earlier, she had already gotten up and left. As a result, Jared lost the mood to scold the managers and quickly came over to check on her.

“I-I’m really fine. A-Are you okay, President Presgrave?” Ellen asked him in return.

“There’s just a minor oversight in the project. It’s nothing major,” Jared replied to her before walking over to her chair, crouching down, and checking on her bruised knees.

Subsequently, he said with some exasperation, “Be more careful next time.” He was upset that she couldn’t even walk properly. “Okay.” Ellen nodded.

After that, Jared picked up the phone and called for someone to bring the first aid kit. Soon, a female assistant came in with the kit. All the staff in this building probably knew about Jared’s special treatment of Ellen, so no one was surprised. Even when they passed her by, they often greeted her enthusiastically. Who knew? One day, Ellen may become their boss lady!

Soon, Jared applied some anti-inflammatory and wound-healing medicine on Ellen’s knees while she looked at his face with some caution. From this angle, this man’s features were handsome. The angry expression he had just now was replaced by a gentler one at this time.

For a moment, Ellen was a little dazed by the sight and her heart quietly started to race. What exactly are Jared’s feelings toward me? Is it the care of a superior for a subordinate, or is it love from a man toward a woman?