

My Baby's Daddy

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Chapter 1808 The Lawyer's Help

Ellen was aware that it would end up like water off a duck's back to Garrett and the others anyway. They had proven their stance toward the situation and set their heart to get the money.

Now, she would be able to receive the money as long as she could receive an adoptive certificate to prove herself as Jessica's granddaughter.

On the other hand, Connor was so livid that he lost his appetite for dinner. "How could they possibly do that? Who says that we must share the money with them?"

A guilty Olivia was standing behind him. "Probably because they're jealous that Ellen will have the money all for herself."

"What right do they have to demand the money? Aunt Jessica treated Ellen like her biological granddaughter, so she's the only one with the rightful inheritance for that house."

“That’s true, but Aunt Lilac is on the bread line. They won’t let such a chance slip through their fingers. Besides, Aunt Jessica didn’t legally adopt Ellen before she passed away.” She dared not reveal that she was the one who led Lilac behind the curtains.

After Connor attempted to pull some strings, he realized it was not something easy to be settled. “Why don’t we give up on our share? I bet no one can stop Aunt Lilac.” Olivia was happy as long as Ellen would not get the money all for herself.

Bitterness crept into Connor as it would stave off his guilt if Ellen had that money to sustain her life.

Early in the morning, Ellen woke up to receive a notice from the human resource department. She was granted a three-day leave, but she thought it was strange because she did not apply for it.

While questions sprouted in her mind, she had another incoming call from the lawyer Jared introduced her to.

“Miss Reiss, are you available today? We can apply for the adoption certificate.”

“Yes, I am,” she quickly replied.

“Okay. I’ll be on my way to pick you up.”

She had packed up the necessary documents, hoping that they would be of help. Later, a black SUV parked in front of her, and a middle-aged man escorted her into the car. The sheer look of his neat suit was enough to tell that he was someone elite. His name was Burton Yarrow, and she addressed him as Mr. Yarrow. She narrated the whole story while they were on their way.

“Don’t worry, Miss Reiss. It’s not that difficult.”

“But I asked the authority, and they said it won’t be easy.”

“It’s okay. Just leave it to me.” Burton’s voice was as gentle as the spring breeze to Ellen. She figured that it was all thanks to

Jared, whose friend was equally capable as he was. Unbeknownst to her, Burton did not accept her case because of a friend’s request. It was an order from his boss, so how could he possibly not do as he was told? Not only was a failure not accepted, but he also had to treat her gently.

He could not understand how Jared came to know a poor girl. Although Ellen was a looker, they would not have had reasons to know each other.

Yet, his only duty was to win the case; he had no right to butt in their business.

“Please come with me, Miss Reiss. I will need your signature or fingerprint later.”

With the prepared materials, Ellen followed him into an office, while Burton brought along some materials obtained from other

means. Compared to her documents, they were more legally susceptible. The authorized person asked his assistant to fill out a document right after he perused them.

She filled up the document and inked her fingerprint on it accordingly. So, is this it?

As expected, she soon received a newly printed adoption certificate.

“Keep it. If you lose it by chance, you can reapply for another one. Now, I’ll accompany you to the demolition contractor to proceed with the demolition payment.”

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