

# My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 1830

• • •

## Chapter 1830

Murray nodded as well. “Although our family is not that well off, we’ll definitely treat you well.”

At a glance, Ellen could see that the Fullers were dressed averagely, and that Murray always had a sense of inferiority in front of Connor, as if he was not confident and was constantly trying to please him. While Ellen did not look down on them, there was nothing sincere about their faces. In fact, as they were saying nice things on the surface, their eyes were constantly sizing her up.

“Not bad, Ellie. Our families know each other well, and you shouldn’t be too picky at your age. As a girl, it’s about time for you to get married.” Connor was still a chauvinist in some ways, and he spoke without considering her feelings.

With Ellen’s meek appearance, no one could figure out her emotions and they assumed that she was an easygoing person and

that she would even agree to marry someone on a whim. However, while she was indeed an easygoing person, when it came to marriage, she would definitely not be fooled simply. “Uncle Connor, Aunt Olivia, I’m done with my meal. I have some other matters to attend to, so I’ll be leaving first. Upon saying that, Ellen picked up her bag and fled the scene without another word.

If she stayed any longer, she might forget about maintaining Connor’s pride and throw a tantrum right then and there.

Connor and Olivia exchanged a glance, and the latter immediately chided, “How dare that girl embarrass us like this!”

Despite Ellen’s actions, Christina laughed benevolently. “Oh, it’s fine. Girls are always shy! I’ll just tell Harv to contact her more in the future.”

From the way Christina was constantly placing food on his plate and urging him to eat, it was clear from a glance that Harvey was a mommy’s boy. Knowing this, Olivia sneered inwardly. If Ellen married into this family, her days would definitely be difficult as Christina didn’t look like she was easy to deal with.

After leaving, Ellen walked some distance before she was suddenly unable to suppress her frustration and her tears flowed out.

Why was Connor doing this? Couldn't she just live a good life alone? Had they ever considered her feelings when they did this?

Once lunch ended, Connor and Olivia had other business and took their leave, while the Fullers still remained seated. Without any outsiders around, the family no longer had any regard for their conversation.

"Harvey, it's up to you to win Ellen over. Once you do, make her pay half of the down payment, then you can pay your mortgage off together. Since she's rich, you don't have to worry about not being able to pay."

"Mom, I'll definitely make her your daughter-in-law," Harvey promised.

Murray supported him as well. "We aren't that well off, but things will get easier if we have a rich daughter-in-law."

Harvey's eyes glowed with determination. Not only was Ellen pretty, but she was also wealthy. He had to win her over even if it meant going through blood, sweat, and tears.

After getting into the car with Connor, Olivia fumed, "Ellen is so ungrateful! We're just doing this for her own good, but all she

does is give us that disdainful look.”

“We can’t blame her for that. It’s our fault for not telling her about the blind date,” Connor reasoned.

“Does Ellen think that she can marry a millionaire now that she’s gotten somewhat rich? Is she trying to find someone even

wealthier?” Olivia said sarcastically.

“They’ve already met, so things are up to them now,” he said.

Hearing that, Olivia felt a surge of joy. Upon hearing that Ellen was a relocatee, the Fullers nearly had their eyes bulging out of their sockets. They’d definitely not let her go until they had their hands on her.

Ellen had just reached home when she received a text from Harvey. ‘Miss Reiss, are you free tonight? Let’s have dinner with just the two of us!’

Upon seeing the text, she felt nothing but irritation, not wanting to be disturbed at the moment.

However, as he was the son of Connor’s friend, she put up with it and rejected him courteously. ‘I’m sorry, but I already have plans tonight.’

Relentless, Harvey sent her yet another text. ‘Miss Reiss, I had a really good impression of you after today. I wonder what you think of me.’

• • •