

## Night Of Destiny Chapter 11 - 20

### Chapter 11 Anastasia's Rage

“Get out of my face! I'm tired of looking at your face!” Anastasia pointed at the door and yelled at

Hayley.

“What's wrong? The man didn't please you well because he wasn't strong and fit enough? You'd better

treat me with some manners before everyone in the company knows about your dark secret. If word

about it gets out, I wonder how you're going to move on in your career.”

Soon, Anastasia dialed the intercom and spoke to Grace. “Please come here.” As soon as her

assistant arrived, Anastasia pointed at Hayley, who was sitting on the couch, and coldly said, “She is

not my guest. Please see her out of this building.”

“Who says I'm not? I came here because I wanted to engage your service in jewelry designing.” Hayley

folded her arms, acting haughtily. However, little did she know that the necklace she was wearing was

beginning to catch Anastasia's attention as the latter squinted and looked closer.

How come Hayley is wearing my masterpiece? Is the necklace really custom-made, or is it just a

counterfeit that looks like a real one? “You’d better get out of my face before you piss me off.”

Anastasia stood up, speaking impolitely to Hayley.

However, Hayley reacted with a darkened look on her face and gritted her teeth while opening the door.

“I’m going to speak to your manager about your attitude and make sure you’re fired from the office.”

Meanwhile, Grace was stunned when she saw that, initially thinking Hayley was indeed a guest, only to

realize she was here to mess with Anastasia. As soon as Grace stepped out of the office, Grace

anxiously urged her superior to do something. “She mustn’t complain about you, Miss Tillman. Please

stop her!”

On the verge of losing her temper, Anastasia opened her office door just before she was greeted by the

sight of Hayley growling in the open workspace. “Tell your boss to see me. I want to complain about

your designer, Anastasia! I engage her as a client, but she rudely turns me down and tells me to get out

of her face.” At that moment, everyone else in the office only watched the lady’s madness in silence, as

if they were enjoying a show.

Soon, Anastasia took a deep breath and walked closer to Hayley. “What do you want?”

“What do I want? I want you out of this company!” Hayley clenched her jaw and revealed her sinister

nature.

Already consumed by her anger about the incident that happened five years ago, Anastasia eventually

succumbed to her emotions. Her impulse prompted her to teach Hayley a lesson, even though that

might cost her job. Before Hayley could react, Anastasia raised her hand up high in the air and swung it

across the former’s face, giving her a big slap on the cheek.

“Ah...” Hayley shouted in pain, collapsing onto the ground. “I’m your client, Anastasia.”

At that instant, every bystander in the office took a deep breath in a worrying manner when they saw

how Anastasia slapped her client. Has she lost her mind or something? Where did she get the guts to

slap her client like that? Does her family own this company or something?

On the other hand, Anastasia fixed her gaze on the necklace around Hayley's neck, finding it

somewhat an eyesore. Therefore, she spared no thought about the necklace's genuineness and went

on to ruin Hayley's fake acting by forcefully tearing it off her neck as soon as she crouched down.

"Ah!" Hayley screamed in fear. When Anastasia tried to pull the necklace away from her, Hayley, who

was piqued by her outburst, quickly got a hold of her hand and refused to let her destroy it. This is my

favorite necklace! It's worth a few million, so no one can destroy it!

While the two ladies were fighting each other over the necklace, a man's deep voice was heard in the

elevator. "Stop, Anastasia!"

Anastasia looked up just when Hayley also heard the familiar voice. With her hand on her cheek,

Hayley looked up in disbelief before she was stunned by who she saw. How come Elliot is here?

Seeing Anastasia's firm grip on Hayley's necklace, Elliot immediately grasped her wrist and pulled her

up with a frown on his face that clearly suggested he was angry. "Are you done messing around here?"

As soon as Elliot finished his sentence, he walked closer to Hayley, who froze in fear because she

didn't expect him to show up there and had no idea that he knew Anastasia. Oh dear, I'm so screwed!

Just when she thought her secret was going to be exposed, the man suddenly crouched down and

asked with a tender voice, "Are you alright, Hayley?"

"Elliot, it hurts..." Hayley immediately put on a show, tears gushing out of her eyes like a waterfall in

that instant. Then, she weakly leaned into Elliot's arms and pretended to cough, covering her neck with

her palm like she had just been suffocated painfully.

In that instant, Anastasia was left with her eyes wide open, unable to believe that Hayley and Elliot

knew each other. Why is Elliot treating her so gently? Who are they to each other? Unknown to

Anastasia, every other bystander couldn't help but feel scared for her, thinking it would be the end of

her career for slapping the boss' lover.

On the other hand, Hayley was observing Anastasia and Elliot's interaction under the guise of her

tearful face, but as she continued to watch closely, she began to feel happier because she was sure

that Anastasia had no idea she had spent the night with Elliot.

Therefore, she came to the conclusion that neither of them was aware that they had slept with each

other that night, feeling grateful that luck was on her side. "Carry me, Elliot..." Hayley placed her arm

around Elliot's shoulders, pitifully begging him. When the man noticed Hayley's sorry state and her

swollen cheek, he carried her in his arms and walked toward the elevator.

As soon as the elevator door closed, Anastasia was still caught in a trance. So, I can't believe Hayley is

able to become Elliot's girlfriend after just five years.

"What are you waiting for, Anastasia? Pack your stuff and get out of here! I can't believe you just got on

the wrong side of President Presgrave's lover, as if offending a client wasn't bad enough. That's pretty

gusty of you!" Alice came closer and mocked Anastasia, thinking the reward was hers to claim.

Meanwhile, Anastasia took a deep breath and decided to take some time to process the news, finding it

too strange to believe that Hayley had become Elliot's lover. I don't see how Hayley is attractive to an

outstanding man like Elliot. The only explanation is that this man has gone blind. That must be the only

answer to it. After all, he deserves someone else better than a wicked lady like Hayley. Anastasia

returned to her office with puzzlement as she closed the door and disconnected herself from the

rumors outside her office.

In the meantime, Elliot was sitting on the couch in his office while Hayley was wiping her tears with

tissue paper and whining about what happened earlier that day. “Anastasia was my.... classmate. She

and I have a bitter history, but I didn’t think she’d turn me down when I engaged her, let alone humiliate

me. When I threatened to complain, she came at me and went physical, even strangling me with my

necklace. Look at my neck. It’s all red now.”

Noticing the red mark around Hayley’s neck, Elliot could tell how hard Anastasia went physical with her

and began to reframe the way he perceived Anastasia’s character.

“I sympathized with the loss of her mother at a young age and also understood that her father

neglected her for most of the time during her childhood, but I didn’t know she would go so far as to hit

me.” Hayley covered her face, shedding tears in silence.

“I’ll take care of this matter.” Elliot comforted the lady. “I’ll get someone to take you home.”

“How are you going to take care of this matter, Elliot? Are you going to lay her off?” Hayley looked at

Elliot with her tearful face, trying to play on the man’s sympathy by showing her vulnerable side.

Soon, Elliot dialed the intercom and told his assistant to take Hayley back home. When she stood up

from her seat, she seized Elliot’s sleeve and urged him to take action against Anastasia. “Elliot, you

mustn’t go easy on that lady. Someone with no manners like her is unfit to be your employee.”

## Chapter 12 Anastasia’s Way Out—Resignation

“Be a good girl, okay?” Elliot gently caressed Hayley’s head.

In that instant, Hayley was over the moon, feeling satisfied that she had gained Elliot’s favor. Unlike

Anastasia, Hayley was flattered by the sudden entitlement that came to her life. However, she quickly

decided to stop pressing on due to her fear of the repercussions that might follow her greed.



Furthermore, she was hoping to win Elliot's heart with her meek character. She tried to be as gentle as

possible since she didn't have good looks that could make an impression on any man. Thinking she

had won the battle, she believed Anastasia was going to be laid off soon and put her mind to ease.

As soon as Hayley got out of sight, Elliot reached for the phone and dialed the intercom.

"Hello." Anastasia's voice was heard.

"Come to my office at once," the man responded with a voice that sounded angry.

At the same time, Anastasia took a deep breath in her office, thinking her fate was sealed while

preparing for the worst. Well, I'll just quit and leave Bourgeois if worse comes to worst. Then, she took

the elevator to the 8th floor and made her way to the president's office, whereupon she knocked on the

door and entered the room.

In the meantime, Elliot was sitting in his chair, giving off an intimidating aura that filled the atmosphere

around his room. "Explain yourself." The man questioned Anastasia about her violent outburst earlier

as a boss.

Anastasia squinted, thinking there was no point for her to explain anyway since she reckoned Elliot

would believe everything his girlfriend, Hayley, said without question. “Who is Hayley to you?”

Anastasia knitted her eyebrows and asked.

“Have you forgotten your place, Anastasia? You’re my employee, and since you’re in the wrong now,

you should be the one answering my questions,” Elliot replied.

Knowing what the man was trying to say, Anastasia curled her lips upward. “You saw what happened. I

gave her a slap in the face, so what kind of explanation do you want to hear from me?”

“Why did you want to hit her? Was it because she wanted to complain about you?”

“It was personal, which was the same reason she came to see me today. I know it was my fault to get

physical with her, but she deserved it.” Anastasia stood her ground firmly, refusing to back down.

Elliot stared at Anastasia with a complicated look, wondering whether the reason behind her

unreasonable nature was really because of her mother’s death and her father’s questionable parenting

method. “If you’re willing to admit your mistake, I promise I’ll let you off this time, Anastasia.”

“Admit my mistake? You mean apologize to Hayley?” Anastasia sniggered sarcastically and clenched

her jaw. “There is no way I will ever do that.”

“Anastasia, this is an office, not someplace for you to settle your personal scores.” Elliot angrily

lectured Anastasia, finding himself at the end of the rope while trying to reason with his life saver’s

daughter. Moreover, Hayley was the lady he thought he had been missing and searching for the last

five years.

“In that case, I’ll resign.” Anastasia hardened her heart and made up her mind, thinking she should just

walk away and leave all the problems behind her. Fine, I’ll quit.

“Stay right there, Anastasia,” the man shouted out to her.

Anastasia stopped in her tracks without looking back because she didn’t want to look at Elliot’s face

anymore. Now that she realized he was Hayley’s boyfriend, she couldn’t help but feel annoyed to even

look at Elliot. What a waste, Elliot! You’re such a handsome man, but sadly, you’re blind.

“I’m not going to terminate you. You can stay, but I want you to promise me that there is no next time.

Do you hear me?” Elliot tried his best to keep Anastasia in his company, as he was bound by his

grandmother’s wish to look after him.

Needless to say, Anastasia couldn’t bear to leave her current position either because of her keen

passion for designing. Moreover, she also loved her job at Bourgeois after having worked there for

three years. Soon, she looked back and fixed her eyes on the man who propped himself with his arms

on the table, warning him to be careful about Hayley. “Hayley is not as kind-hearted as you think she is.

I’m sure you don’t want to fall for one of her tricks one day, so keep your eyes open when you’re

around her.”

“Well, you were the one who resorted to violence today,” Elliot squinted and replied.

Unknown to Elliot, Anastasia wanted to do more than just beat Hayley up. Deep down, she wished she

could just kill Hayley but decided to keep the thought to herself, considering how much Elliot was

concerned about Hayley. Soon, she returned to the office, while Felicia didn't receive any notice about

terminating her, which surprised everyone else in the company. After all, they were all wondering how

Anastasia got away with it upon hitting their president's girlfriend.

Grace came over with a cup of coffee, comforting her superior. "Miss Tillman, are you sure you're

alright?"

"I'm fine." Anastasia was so mad that she almost lost all of her inspiration. Thus, she put down the

pencil and rubbed her forehead. "What are the people gossiping about out there?"

"Miss Tillman, you should just ignore their gossip," Grace said.

"Tell me what they're talking about."

"They're saying that you're backed by someone so powerful that even President Presgrave can't

terminate you. Some of them even say you're his mistress, which is why that lady confronted you after

finding out about your relationship with him," Grace answered while observing Anastasia's facial

expression.

Upon hearing that, Anastasia felt amused as she nearly burst into laughter, disgusted with the idea of

being with Hayley's boyfriend, no matter how dumb she was. Not long after that, Felicia summoned her

to her office and lectured her about the proper manners of handling clients. Otherwise, she would be

sure to kick Anastasia out of the company, regardless of Elliot's decision.

As speechless as Anastasia felt, she didn't feel like explaining the whole story because there was

simply too much to talk about between her and Hayley. Furthermore, she was too ashamed to mention

what happened five years ago to anyone. In spite of all the upsetting events, her mood took a turn for

the better when her phone rang the moment she returned to her office. "Hello."

"Why do you sound so tired?" A man's voice was heard.

"Well, I'm tired indeed. When are you coming back?"

"A few more days, I guess. Anyway, I have some good news for you. There is a high-end jewelry fair

coming up soon, and I'm going to add your name to my invitation list. By then, you'll have a good

chance to explore the fair all you want because I bet your favorite jewelry will probably be there."

“Really? That’s awesome! When is it?” Anastasia felt a rush of excitement all over her body.

“It’ll be held this Saturday at 7 PM. It’ll probably take two hours and end around nine. Is there anyone

else who can look after Jared for you?” the man asked in concern.

“Yes, there is. I could tell my assistant or my dad to look after him.” Anastasia didn’t want to miss the

golden opportunity to explore the jewelry fair, where she could witness some quality masterpieces from

some of the top-notch designers.

“Sure. Have fun. When I get back, I’ll treat you to a nice meal.”

“No problem. I’ll be waiting!” Anastasia hung up the call just when an attractive figure flashed across

her mind. It turned out that the caller was her good friend, Nigel Manson.

While the man was raised in a wealthy family, both of them came to know each other before Anastasia

returned to the country. Thinking everyone would encounter someone who would help them at some

point in their life, she believed hers was Nigel. Saturday night? That’s two nights from now, isn’t it?

Anastasia began to look forward to the occasion.

On the other hand, Hayley was rubbing her swollen cheek with some ice in the luxurious mansion.

Deep down, she couldn't suppress her grudge against Anastasia, whom she blamed for causing her a

swollen cheek. My face is what matters the most to me, yet Anastasia went for it straight. Damn her!

"I'll never let this slide so easily, Anastasia!" Hayley then reached for her iPad and started browsing

through the news just when she saw a female celebrity flashing her invitation card at a high-class

jewelry fair.

At that instant, Hayley became tempted to attend the function, believing it could help heighten her

status since she had been trying hard to fit in amidst the upper class of the society. Although she knew

an event like that was no place for someone like her, she wondered whether she could use the

Presgrave Family as her ticket to attend the function.

### Chapter 13 An Invitation to the Jewelry Fair

At the thought of that, Hayley reached for her phone and dialed Elliot's number.



“Hello, does it still hurt?”

“Elliot, I want to attend a jewelry fair. Can you take me there?” Hayley implored.

“What jewelry fair?”

“Let me show you a video.” Hayley hung up the call and forwarded the video to Elliot shortly before she

received a text message that briefly read, ‘Alright, I’ll take you there.’

Hayley exclaimed in excitement but accidentally hurt her swollen cheek in the process. As she hissed

in pain, she began to curse Anastasia once again. “You’re a b\*tch, Anastasia! You’re a jewelry

designer, yet you can’t even attend a high-class jewelry fair like this one.”

On the other hand, Anastasia stumbled across the same video about the jewelry fair in her office and

learned from the others who were invited that there were formal dress codes required for the occasion;

otherwise, access would be denied. Due to that, she became worried, not knowing what she should do

because she couldn’t afford to rent a decent-looking banquet dress.

Just when Anastasia was worrying about her dress code for the jewelry fair, her train of thought was

suddenly interrupted by a phone call, which turned out to be an unidentified number. Nonetheless, she

answered the phone and asked, “Hello.”

“Hello, may I speak to Miss Tillman? I’m calling from FH Clothing Store to inform you that our customer

has just reserved a banquet dress for you. Would you be free to drop by and try it later in the

afternoon?”

“A banquet dress for me?” Anastasia was stunned but quickly knew that it was Nigel who did it for her.

“Sure, I’ll drop by later.” How thoughtful of that guy! Anastasia reached for her phone and sent the man

a text message with a grateful emoji. ‘Thank you so much, Nigel.’”

‘Don’t mention it. I hope you love it!’ Nigel replied with a big smiley emoji.

Soon, Anastasia applied for a one-hour leave later that afternoon because she realized the clothing

store was just a stone’s throw away from her office. Since FH Clothing Store was an international

brand, its outlet often became the place where many socialites visited and shopped. As soon as

Anastasia entered the shop, she was greeted by the shop owner herself. “Please come with me, Miss

Tillman.”

After that, Anastasia was taken to the VIP room on the second floor, where she came face to face with

the dress on the mannequin, as if it was silently waiting for her arrival. Oh my gosh! This is gorgeous!

Anastasia complimented the dress just when the shop owner pointed at the dress on the mannequin.

“This is the gown that Mr. Manson prepared for you, Miss Tillman. Do you like it?”

Anastasia widened her eyes a little, wondering how rich Nigel actually was. Is he a billionaire or

something? I can’t believe he prepared such an expensive banquet dress for me.

Soon, she heard the

shop owner explaining more about the dress with a smile. “This banquet dress is a masterpiece from

our top designers. The fabric was sewn with approximately eight thousand diamond beads, and the

dress is sold for eight million in our store.”

Anastasia’s heart skipped a beat when she heard what the shop owner said. Is Nigel trying to give me

a heart attack or something? This dress is certainly not cheap at all! A few diamond beads are more

than enough to make me go bankrupt, so just imagine if I lose them by accident.

“Is there any other

dress that you could recommend, perhaps?" Anastasia reckoned the dress was too expensive for her.

"But Mr. Manson has already paid for the dress on your behalf, Miss Tillman. Furthermore, I think it

suits you pretty well." The shop owner showed her approval by praising Anastasia's beauty despite her

current ordinary outfit.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was deeply in love with the dress as she loved everything about it besides the

price. "Alright then, I'll try it on." She decided to stop being coy, thinking she could repay Nigel by

treating him to some fancy meals throughout the year. After all, she didn't want to miss the opportunity

to attend the upcoming jewelry fair.

Thus, Anastasia went ahead and tried on the banquet dress, realizing how fitting it was for her. Soon,

she was told to come to the clothing store again the next day around 4 PM as the make-up artists and

hairdressers would be there to help her dress up with the jewelry.

Later that night, she told Jared that she would be attending a jewelry fair and asked him whether he

preferred Francis or Grace to look after him. While the boy wanted his grandfather to come over, she

called Francis and arranged the plan with him. Needless to say, Francis agreed to take care of Jared

while Anastasia was away, telling her that he would take the child with him for some fancy meal and

spend the night together with him. It was only after the arrangement was made that Anastasia could

finally put her mind to ease about her son.

When Saturday rolled around, Anastasia took her son to the shopping mall early in the morning to buy

some vegetables and snacks for him. Then, she went back home to continue her design work while

Jared played with his Lego. At the same time, they were accompanied by the windy breeze that wafted

through the window as the white curtains billowed with it. The peaceful and tranquil vibe lasted until it

was 3.30 PM when Francis swung by with some fruits and milk. Then, Anastasia left her son with her

father and went out right away while Francis sat on the couch and looked at Jared lovingly. Oh gosh!

I'm going to love this cute little boy so much!

Not long after that, Anastasia hurriedly arrived at the clothing store where the shop owner had prepared

everything for her. Then, one of the make-up artists sized her up and commented on her appearance in

a surprised manner. “Miss Tillman, you have perfect skin, like there are no pores on it at all. How do

you maintain such good health for your skin? What kind of premium skincare products do you use?”

“Oh, it’s just the moisturizer that I usually apply on my son’s skin.” Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled

while the two make-up artists instantly understood that she was born with such a perfect skin tone. Oh

dear, how I wish I could have her skin.

Soon, Anastasia closed her eyes just as the make-up artists started to apply some foundation to her

face. After that, they kept her naturally thick eyebrows and proceeded to draw her eyeliner. Then, they

went on to put the lipstick on her lips just as her beauty instantly stunned them like a glaring diamond.

Upon lifting Anastasia’s hair, the artists permed the hair that hung around her ears and helped her put

on a pair of diamond earrings to match the necklace she was wearing.

“Let us help you change your banquet dress, Miss Tillman.”

Anastasia nodded in response, changing into the white luna dress as she saw how gorgeous the dress

made her look in the mirror.

“Miss Tillman, we have also arranged a driver to take you to where you need to be. Your ride awaits at

the exit.”

“Thank you.” Anastasia smiled gratefully.

“Enjoy your evening.” The shop owner saw Anastasia out of the clothing store while the latter looked at

the Benz in front of her in a ponderous manner. I guess I didn’t really know Nigel as well as I thought I

did. He told me his family was running a hotel business when we met each other abroad.

On the other hand, Hayley was also working hard on making herself look as pretty as possible. For

that, she hired a crew of professional make-up artists who had served some celebrities before,

determined to cover her ordinary looks with the make-up so that she would look like a socialite. At that

moment, a mysterious black Rolls-Royce pulled up outside the mansion, whereupon Elliot opened the

car door and stepped out of the vehicle. As the setting sun shone on him, his manly aura made him

seem especially charming and attractive.

In the meantime, Hayley stood in the parlor while fixing her eyes on the man who was walking closer to

her, her heart pounding rapidly like a jackhammer. Oh my gosh! He is so handsome. “How do I look,

Elliot?” Hayley bashfully blinked, wanting to hear his compliment.

“You look great!” Elliot nodded, although he reckoned his feelings for Hayley were more than just about

her good looks. After all, he was under the impression that she sacrificed her own virginity for him five

years ago and suffered from a trauma that would follow her forever. Therefore, he told himself that he

would do his best to make it up to Hayley.

“Let’s go then!” Hayley seized Elliot’s arm, looking forward to the jewelry fair later that night. At the

same time, she was glad to have Elliot by her side, thinking she would be the lady whom every other

woman envied wherever they went.

Chapter 14 Hayley’s Fear



While the jewelry fair was held in a private exhibition hall with tight security, the alleys and streets

around the place were sealed with security guards carefully verifying every guest who was invited to

the event. Meanwhile, Anastasia heaved a sigh of relief as soon as she went through the security

check with her pearl-beaded purse. After that, she was ready to enjoy the privilege a VIP guest should

have in the event, as she was ushered by a female concierge to the banquet hall.

Soon, Anastasia found herself in a grand-looking hall where she could see rows of glass cabinets, but

since the event hadn't begun, the guests were invited to enjoy a buffet before they went on to take their

seats. It turned out that Anastasia's seat was in the sixth row, which was a place that everyone wished

they had. However, little did they know Anastasia considered herself lucky because her seat was

initially meant for Nigel.

While the other guests slowly filled the empty seats, Anastasia found herself seated next to a man who

seemed to be in his thirties. With his shiny hair and branded outfit, it would suggest that he was no

ordinary man. At that moment, he fixed his eyes on Anastasia, finding her different from the others,

even though there were many other pretty ladies around. “Nice to meet you, lady. My name is John

Curtis. Here is my name card.” John gave Anastasia his name card that read, ‘president from Deluxe

Incorporated’.

“Hi, I’m Anastasia Tillman.” Anastasia introduced herself with a polite smile.

Meanwhile, there were two guests who arrived late at the exhibition hall. Noticing two silhouettes of a

man and a lady entering the place with their hands held together, Anastasia couldn’t help but wonder

who came late, but when she looked up, she was instantly stunned to find out that they were Elliot and

Hayley. Oh, boy! We’re living in such a small world. Anastasia stared at Hayley, who was dressed like

an angel, tightening her grip around her waist as she could barely hide her hatred for the latter.

On the other hand, Elliot was wearing an expensive black suit and a pair of delicate slacks, which

accentuated his strong and intimidating aura. At the same time, every other lady, who had their eyes on

the man, was all stunned to see the president from Presgrave Corporation, but when they noticed the

lady who was accompanying him, they began to frown at her ordinary appearance and wondered

whether she was his girlfriend. Nonetheless, they couldn't help but feel jealous of Hayley, wishing they

could be in her place instead.

Anastasia pretended as if she wasn't aware of their presence and raised her glass, sipping the red

wine in it. Nonetheless, Hayley observantly noticed Anastasia's presence, instantly feeling stunned

because she didn't expect that she would show up at such a high-class event. Who is she to attend this

jewelry fair? Is she even qualified enough to be here?

Not long after that, Elliot also noticed Anastasia's presence and was coincidentally arranged to be

seated opposite her. Thus, Anastasia had no choice but to reluctantly face him, no matter how much

she didn't want to. The moment she looked up, she met a pair of charming eyes in the illuminating

candlelight just when the man's chiseled face and good looks came into view. With his thick and natural

eyebrows, his attractive gaze and high nose bridge became even more noticeable, making him look

even hotter. Oh god! How can someone ever be so handsome like him? Anastasia blinked and stared

at the man who was also looking back at her at the same time while they locked eyes with each other

for a few seconds. Soon, she sensed a pair of hateful eyes looking at her shortly before she realized

Hayley was glaring at her.

“Let’s have a toast, Miss Tillman.” John tried to strike up a conversation with Anastasia.

Anastasia raised her glass and toasted John, smiling at him as she would rather look at John than

Elliot. Hmph! Since Hayley is my enemy, that makes her boyfriend my enemy as well.

“Miss Tillman, you have to try this. Trust me. You’re going to love the taste.” John was able to sense

Anastasia’s enthusiasm, having a good feeling that he could win the lady’s heart over.

“Thank you.” Anastasia picked up the pastry the man gave her and took a bite of it while revealing a

sweet smile.

In the meantime, Hayley seized Elliot's arm and coyly pointed at the desserts far away from her. "Elliot,

I want that one." The man then stretched out his long arm and brought the pastry to her, whereupon

she proceeded to enjoy it. At the same time, she occasionally gawked at Anastasia with glee to gloat at

the latter.

Meanwhile, Anastasia rolled her eyes upward at Hayley, wondering how she managed to win Elliot's

heart while making sure he obeyed her every wish. What's wrong with Elliot? I can't believe he is

treating that lady like the apple of his eye.

"Excuse me. I'd like to use the washroom." Anastasia felt an urge to answer nature's call as she stood

up and revealed her glimmering dress that accentuated her slim waist, which would take any man's

breath away. On the other hand, John had his eyes glued to Anastasia, who was walking away, just

when Elliot raised his glass and happened to notice the lady's presence. Oh my, it is indeed a surprise

to see her here.

"Elliot, I'll be right back. I need to use the washroom." Hayley rose from her seat as well and followed

right behind Anastasia. While Anastasia was washing her hands alone in the magnificent-looking

restroom, Hayley soon walked in and approached her. “Don’t tell me you got in here with the help of

some man you’re dating.” Hayley looked at Anastasia in the mirror and taunted her.

“That’s none of your concern!” Anastasia shot a cold gaze back at the hostile lady’s reflection in the

mirror.

“I heard they were strict with the selection of their guests tonight. After all, no ordinary person stood a

chance to be here, and you’re one of them, so how come you’re here?”

“What about you? You’re not much better than I am, after all.” Anastasia mocked Hayley.

“I’m Elliot’s girlfriend, and that puts me ahead of you,” Hayley replied complacently.

Anastasia grunted and said, “Would you believe if I said I could make myself his wife with just a word?

What would that make you?”

“What do you mean?” Hayley’s face changed.

Does she remember what happened that night?

## Chapter 15 Hayley's Jealousy

Anastasia smiled glacially. "Do you really want to know? I'll tell you then. The person that my mom

saved back then was actually Elliot."

Hayley was stunned and overwhelmed by horror, wondering whether it was truly Anastasia's mother

who saved Elliot. No way! That was too much of a coincidence! If it was true, Anastasia could probably

make the Presgrave Family repay her even though she wasn't aware of what happened that night.

"Therefore, I'm warning you not to piss me off; otherwise, I'm going to be the one who'll end up as the

young mistress of the Presgrave Family," Anastasia warned Hayley.

Hayley shivered in horror at that moment, clenching her fists as her fear took over her rational mind.

"Anastasia, I'm sorry for what happened back then. Would you please forgive me?" Hayley guiltily

begged for forgiveness.

"You want my forgiveness?" Anastasia sprinkled the water droplets at Hayley on her hands by flickering

with her fingers. "You wish!"

Although Hayley blocked the sprinkle with her hand, her face still ended up getting inevitably wet.

Having her eyes glued to Anastasia as she walked away, she was taken over by the rage and grudge.

While Anastasia's appearance was especially eye-catching to many men in the fair, Hayley was

reminded of her popular good looks during their childhood. Anastasia, I will never let you marry Elliot!

He is mine and only mine! Hayley clenched her fists at the thought of that.

When Anastasia returned to the table, she sexily flickered her hair around her ear. Then, she looked up

once again, only to meet the man's eyes once more when the illuminating candlelight shone on them

and made them look like black obsidians. On the other hand, it seemed to Elliot that the lady was like a

shining pearl that glowed in the dark as her beauty and elegance drew the attention of every other man

who laid eyes on her. However, little did Anastasia know that she was one of the most beautiful

socialites attending the jewelry fair.

Not long after that, Hayley returned from the washroom as well, pretending to look sympathetic as she



made her way to her seat next to Elliot. Unlike her insolent and haughty attitude in the washroom

earlier, she now appeared to be an innocent lady who needed a man to protect her, which disgusted

Anastasia and killed her appetite. Thus, she quickly grabbed herself a glass of water to keep herself

together.

“Miss Tillman, this is the beef steak with truffle that has just been served. Would you like to taste one?”

John got her a glass of water.

“Thanks.” Anastasia smiled gratefully in response.

When they were done with dinner, the ensuing session was used to introduce the banquet’s theme.

However, Anastasia made her way to the balcony alone with her glass of red wine, probably because

she was the only person without company that night. Glancing at the city view that looked like a golden paddy field that shone in the night, she couldn’t help but feel sad about the fact that people tended to

lose themselves in the process of pursuing wealth in modern society.

“Why are you here?” A deep voice from a man was heard.

Without even looking back, Anastasia knew who was talking and sluggishly sniggered. “What’s wrong?”

I had to report to you before I attended this jewelry fair?”

“Who is Nigel Manson to you?”

Anastasia turned around in surprise, gazing at the attractive man who was holding a glass of red wine

in his hand with a frown. “You know Nigel?”

“Yes, I do.” Elliot calmly answered, to which Anastasia wasn’t surprised at all. After all, she believed the

reason Nigel was invited to a jewelry fair like this one was probably because of his wealthy and

influential family. For that, she didn’t think it was surprising for both men, who were a part of the upper-

class society, to know each other.

“You haven’t answered my question. Who is Nigel to you?” The man behind Anastasia refused to give

up asking his question.

Anastasia sipped her red wine. “Why should I tell you?” She then walked away without bothering to

wait for a response from him, feeling disgusted about his position as Hayley’s boyfriend. While the lady

was walking away, Elliot was left behind, squinting with a darkened expression on his face.

Meanwhile, Hayley was chatting with a socialite among the crowd when she noticed Anastasia leaving

the balcony. Knowing that Elliot was also there, she couldn't help but feel jealous of the lady. Was

Anastasia trying to seduce Elliot? Then, she caught a glimpse of Elliot leaving the balcony as well, just

when an idea sprang to her mind and prompted her to approach Anastasia with her glass of wine in her

hand.

## Chapter 16 Why Should I Apologize?

At that moment, Anastasia was busy toasting with the other men who were approaching shortly before

she bumped into Hayley the moment she turned around.

“Let's have a toast, Anastasia. I'd like to apologize for what I did to you in the office back then.” Hayley

apologized, but in response, Anastasia chuckled coldly, knowing clearly that Hayley was putting on a

show under the guise of her hypocrisy. Therefore, she decided to ignore her and walk away, but Hayley

suddenly seized her hand, which was holding the glass of red wine, and poured it all over her own

dress before Anastasia could react.

“Ah!” Hayley screamed in horror.

As Elliot quickly came closer to investigate the commotion, Hayley took two steps back and fell into his

embrace. “How could you do this to me, Anastasia?” she questioned Anastasia and blamed her for

ruining her banquet dress with the red wine.

On the other hand, Anastasia was left standing in a trance while watching Hayley feign innocence. This

b\*tch really deserves an Oscar award for her acting.

“Anastasia, I know it’s my fault that I wanted to complain about you, but you can’t do this to me

either...” Hayley tearfully and bitterly said, trying to make herself look as pitiful as possible. At the same

time, every other socialite from the upper-class society in the banquet instantly looked at Hayley with

sympathy before they gave Anastasia a contemptuous look for her despicable actions.

“Apologize, Miss Tillman.” Elliot’s voice was cold, and his glacial look suggested that he was

exasperated.

Anastasia gawked at Elliot unhappily, thinking he was jumping to conclusions without understanding

what the situation was. After all, it was Hayley who caught her hand and made her pour the red wine on

her dress. Therefore, Anastasia found it unacceptable for her to apologize when she didn't do anything

wrong. "Why should I apologize?" She jutted her chin stubbornly, looking at the man with her firm gaze.

"It's alright, Elliot. I'm fine. I can just get changed." Hayley shook her head, seemingly trying to endure

her bitterness while pretending to take the moral high ground. "I'll forgive her."

Anastasia clenched her fists. "I don't need your forgiveness."

"Anastasia, apologize to her at once!" Elliot spoke angrily, his eyes filled with coldness as his forehead

was covered in veins.

Anastasia gazed at Elliot with her beautiful eyes and chuckled coldly. "I could apologize, but only if she

is willing to hear it on her knees."

On the other hand, Hayley felt especially gleeful on the inside that her plan had successfully worked,

thanks to her understanding of Anastasia's character ever since they were in primary school. Knowing

that Anastasia was headstrong and unyielding, Hayley was trying to piss her off in front of Elliot, in

order to make her look like someone who was unreasonable.

"You..." Elliot's eyes were filled with rage when they fell upon Anastasia.

"Please don't blame her, Elliot. It was my fault. I was just too clumsy, so don't worry about me. I'll be

fine. Please don't come down hard on Anastasia." Hayley bit her lip, seizing Elliot's sleeve while acting

like she was swallowing her grievance.

Upon hearing what Hayley said, Anastasia felt a strong urge to raise her hand to the former. Soon, the

female manager came closer and said, "Miss Seymour, we have prepared a new dress for you. Please

come with me." Hayley nodded and followed behind the manager.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was able to sense the unpleasant attention around her but decided to bite her lip

and put up with it. After all, she still hadn't gotten to see her favorite jewelry and had no plans to leave

the place yet.

“Come with me.” The next second, Anastasia felt her wrist clamped by Elliot’s firm grip, whereupon she

was forcefully taken to a private lounge.

“Let me go, Elliot.” Anastasia wanted to free herself but was no match for the man’s superior physical

strength.

As soon as they entered the lounge room, Elliot immediately let go of Anastasia, who folded her arms

and glared at him. “What’re you doing?!”

Nonetheless, Anastasia only glared at the man angrily, standing her ground firmly without showing any

signs of backing down. “What’re you going to do if I don’t apologize?” Thinking Hayley was Elliot’s

girlfriend, Anastasia believed he would do everything he must to protect her. Thus, she reckoned it was

pointless for her to explain herself.

“Anastasia, I know your mom passed away when you were young, but can’t you just behave yourself

and treat people nicely? Why must you always be so mean and unreasonable?” Elliot was somehow

annoyed, wondering why Anastasia couldn’t just stay away from trouble.

Chapter 17 Eyesore

Anastasia stared at the man that was worried about her. “Does my character matter to you that much,

Elliot? I’m not married to you, so it shouldn’t matter to you even if I screw myself up.”

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave, but her arms were grabbed by the man before he

pushed her against the wall within the next second while his handsome face met hers in proximity.

There was anger in the man’s eyes as he sneered, “Looks like I’ve overestimated your capability,

Anastasia.”

“Let go of me, Elliot. You a\*shole!” Besides what happened that night five years ago, Anastasia had

never been in such close proximity to a man.

She moved away in disgust when the man’s scent entered her nose. No matter how handsome Elliot

was, Anastasia was disgusted by any men who had ever touched Hayley.

On the other hand, Elliot was stunned for a few seconds when he got closer to Anastasia as her scent

reminded him of that night five years ago.

It was the similar faint floral scent that seduced him, and he couldn’t help but imagine how soft



Anastasia's red and full lips would feel if he kissed her.

When Elliot realized what he was thinking about, he quickly let go of Anastasia, while her arms were

already red due to his forceful grip.

“Stay away from me, Elliot,” Anastasia warned as she was about to leave after opening the door.

After she came out, Hayley had already changed into her gown and was receiving consolations from

other young ladies.

At the same time, everyone entered the exhibition in the hall when it was time for the exhibition to start.

As Anastasia entered along with the crowd, she started observing the pieces of jewelry as if she was a

jewelry master.

“I heard that girl managed to come in using the name of the young master of the Manson Family. You

really run into all sorts of people here, huh?”

“I bet she used some sort of dirty tricks! If you know, you know.”

“She is merely an insignificant designer! I bet she can't even afford a small piece of diamond here!”

Anastasia could hear the conversation between the two young ladies behind her that was obviously

taunting her.

As Elliot's partner, all of the young ladies would definitely befriend Hayley, so all of them knew about

Anastasia being a nameless jewelry designer.

Nevertheless, she couldn't be bothered by them as she leaned down to observe one of her works

before a soft woman's voice rang out behind her. "Elliot, I heard that we can purchase the pieces of

jewelry that are exhibited tonight, and I really like this jewelry, so can you get it for me? It's just that it's

a little expensive as it costs around 10 million!" Hayley pointed at that jewelry that cost around eight digits and asked while holding onto Elliot's arm.

"Sure. I'll talk to the manager about it later," Elliot replied in a deep voice.

"Alright. Thank you, Elliot!" Hayley held Elliot's arm tighter before she gave Anastasia a taunting look.

Still, Anastasia acted as if she didn't hear Hayley and continued moving forward. She had initially come

to enjoy the exhibition, but the other young ladies were making her feel uncomfortable, so she was

planning to leave after she was done looking at the pieces of jewelry.

At the same time, Elliot's gaze landed on the figure who was standing in front of the jewelry counter.

Under the light's illumination, Anastasia's beautiful facial features and quiet demeanor made her look

as beautiful as the diamond that was being exhibited.

"Miss Tillman, why don't we move on from the bad experience just now? Do you have your eyes on

anything currently?" John walked over to Anastasia with a glass of wine in his hand before asking.

He was unable to stop thinking about Anastasia's beauty, and her untamed stubbornness really

mesmerized him. I bet she would behave the same in bed.

After John overheard from the other young ladies that Anastasia was just a small jewelry designer, he

figured it would be easier to get her, considering her ordinary status.

"I'm just here to enjoy the exhibition." Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled.

"It's alright. I can buy it for you if you like it." John generously promised the young lady.

Nevertheless, Anastasia knew that she shouldn't accept his offer, so she shook her head. "I'm fine,

thank you. I'm just looking around.”

However, John continued following Anastasia and trailed after her wherever she went. He wasn't

paying attention to any of the jewelry pieces, as he was only focused on Anastasia.

Upon seeing that, Elliot felt somewhat annoyed.

As a man, he could definitely tell that John had a hidden motive for being nice to Anastasia, and he

couldn't help but feel angry when Anastasia interacted with John without any sense of danger.

Can't she tell what John is thinking about? This woman seriously doesn't know how to protect herself.

## Chapter 18 Go Against Him

When Anastasia checked the time and noticed that it was already 9.00PM, she realized that she

needed to leave to return her gown, so she turned toward John and said, “Excuse me. I'll be leaving

now.”

“Let me take you home.”

“It's fine.” Anastasia turned to reject him before she ran into a young lady by surprise. Angered, the

young lady reached out to push her. “Are you blind?”

Anastasia staggered backward before she looked up to see the socialite's arrogant face and

apologized, saying, "I'm sorry."

"Do you really think that saying sorry solves everything? You better start kneeling down and cleaning

my shoes after you step on my feet!" The young lady obviously wasn't going to let Anastasia off the

hook and even wanted to humiliate her.

Right then, Anastasia pursed her lips. "I did not step on your feet."

"How dare you deny stepping on my feet when my feet are already hurting?!" the young lady snapped

in anger.

When Anastasia came to the realization that the young lady purposely stood in front of her so that she

would run into her, she decided not to bother anymore. "Excuse me, please move away. I need to leave

now."

"Do you think that you can leave just like that?" Then, the young lady reached out to pull on Anastasia's

gown before the sound of something tearing rang out. The satin fabric on Anastasia's gown was torn,

and one side of her shoulder was revealed. Immediately, she reached out to cover her bare shoulder.

While John wanted to remove his blazer for Anastasia, someone else was faster than him as they

quickly placed their blazer on her shoulder to cover her chest.

At this moment, Anastasia turned around gratefully to realize that the person who helped her out was

Elliot.

Immediately, she swallowed her thanks. In fact, she didn't even want the man's blazer.

"Take your blazer away." Although Anastasia knew that she was going to attract other people's

attention, she really didn't want to accept Elliot's kindness.

"Stop messing around," Elliot instructed. Why is she still stubborn in a situation like this?

On the other hand, Hayley, who was standing at the side, glared at Anastasia because she witnessed

how quickly Elliot removed his blazer to cover Anastasia up.

"Hayley, I'll pick you up later," Elliot said before he pulled Anastasia out of the hall while Anastasia

struggled against his forceful grip.

“Elliot...” Hayley felt like she was about to go mad from jealousy. How dare he leave me here to send

Anastasia back?!

Meanwhile, Anastasia finally managed to remove Elliot’s blazer. In that instance, her maroon bra was revealed from the torn gown. The sight of Anastasia right then was enough to make any man lust over

her.

At this moment, Elliot’s gaze darkened before he looked at her stubborn expressions and asked in

annoyance, “Are you seriously leaving like that?”

“So what if I do? Even if I were to run outside naked, it would be none of your business.” Anastasia

didn’t know why, but she really wanted to argue against Elliot and piss him off.

“You’re a mother to a son, and you should really think about him.” Elliot had never met a woman that

could easily piss him off with just a few words, and it seemed like this woman was really capable of

achieving that.

“Stop messing around, Anastasia. Can’t you just listen for once?” Elliot pleaded before he placed his

blazer around her shoulders again when he noticed that the elevator had stopped.

There were a few foreign men in a discussion outside of the elevator, and Anastasia quickly headed to

the entrance without removing Elliot's blazer this time.

When she noticed a cab dropping off its passengers at the side of the road, she quickly headed to the

cab while wearing Elliot's blazer, and Elliot could only watch as she closed the car door and left.

Right then, Anastasia's mind was a mess.

I've really managed to destroy a gown that costs seven digits! How am I supposed to pay for this?!

Sh\*t!

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 19

After Anastasia returned to the shop and explained everything that had happened, the owner of the

shop glanced at the torn gown before consoling her with a smile. "It's alright, Miss Tillman. I've already

bought insurance for this dress, and they'll settle it for me."

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry." Anastasia felt even more guilty. "It's alright as long as you had fun," the

owner of the shop assured. Although Anastasia still felt guilty when she took the cab to go back home,



she was extremely tired as well. All she wanted to do right now was to go home and hug her son until

she fell asleep.

Anastasia finally reached home around 10.00PM. When she saw that Francis was still playing with

Jared, she said, “Dad, I’m back. You can have some rest now.”

“Anastasia, Jared is a really bright kid, and I can’t even tell that he’s just four years old! You really did a

great job educating him,” Francis exclaimed.

Upon hearing that, Anastasia couldn’t help but smile wryly as Jared learned everything by himself

without needing her to educate him, and all she did was accompany him. After Francis went back to his

room, she showered before hugging Jared tiredly and planting a kiss on his face.

“Let’s sleep now,

Jared.”

Since Jared had been playing for the entire day and was tired as well, he fell asleep in the blink of an

eye. Nevertheless, Anastasia couldn’t fall asleep as she lowered her head to look at Jared before

getting shocked.

Why are Jared's facial features starting to resemble Elliot's? I guess that's probably because he's

good-looking, and every good-looking person looks similar to each other. This proves that Jared is

going to be very handsome when he grows up. Although Elliot is a terrible person, it is undeniable that

he's handsome.

The next day, Anastasia told Nigel everything that happened during the jewelry exhibition while Nigel

kept asking if she was injured.

"I'm returning to the country within a few days, and I'll protect you," Nigel said earnestly.

"I shall treat you to a meal when you return."

"Sure. I miss Jared too, by the way," Nigel laughed before replying.

"He misses you, too." Anastasia laughed as well.

On Monday, she headed to the laundromat early in the morning to collect Elliot's blazer so that she

could return it to him at the company.

After finishing a cup of coffee and replying to all her work emails, Anastasia glanced at the time before

calling Elliot's landline.

“Hello?” A magnetic voice rang out.

“It’s Anastasia. I’m coming up now to return your blazer.” Then, Anastasia hung up before Elliot could

say anything.

When she reached the entrance of Elliot’s office, she knocked before entering the office while the man

sitting in the office gave her a sharp look.

After placing the blazer that was in a garment bag on the couch, she remarked, “I sent your blazer to

the laundromat to have it cleaned already.”

“Are you really not going to thank me?” Elliot narrowed his eyes as he raised his chin to look at

Anastasia.

“Thank you,” Anastasia replied hastily before leaving.

While staring at the woman who left as soon as she came, Elliot’s gaze darkened slightly. Is this really the woman Grandma wants me to marry?

On the other hand, when Anastasia returned to her office, Grace suddenly entered along with a person

before she reported, “Miss Tillman, you have a guest.”

When Anastasia looked up, she was taken aback. Isn’t this John from yesterday?

“Miss Tillman, you’re really here!” John was surprised that he had come to the right place. After

returning home from the exhibition yesterday, all he could think about was Anastasia, and he decided

that he wouldn’t give up pursuing her until he won her heart.

“President Curtis... Why are you here?” Anastasia greeted merrily as he was a guest, after all.

At the same time, John was shocked when he saw Anastasia. While Anastasia looked like a goddess

when she was in her gown, she looked extremely charismatic in her

office wear. A white blouse and a pencil skirt were enough to make her look sexy.

## My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 20

“Miss Tillman, I’m here to customize jewelry for my mother’s birthday next month, and I was thinking of

ordering a set of jewelry for her.” John wasn’t in need of money, and he wanted more excitement, so he

didn’t mind forking money out for Anastasia.

Anastasia naturally wouldn’t reject a business opportunity given to her, so she instructed, “Grace,

please get us coffee and a fruit platter.”

After Grace left, John’s gaze quickly landed on Anastasia again.

“President Curtis, may I know if your mother has any particular interest in the shape or color of the

jewelry? Does she prefer jade or crystal other than a diamond?”

“Diamonds will do. It’s better if it’s bigger and more expensive,” John answered in a straightforward

manner while Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled. “Sure. I’ll come up with a draft for your design and

send it over to your mother’s house three days later. What do you think about that?”

“Since this is a present from me for my mother, it’s better to keep things secretive. Why don’t you come

to me after you’re done with the draft?” A cunning look flashed past John’s eyes while Anastasia was

checking a document with her head lowered. “Sure, President Curtis. I’ll contact you once I’m done.”

“Sure. I’m fine with that. Are you free later at noon? Why don’t we go have lunch together?”

Nevertheless, Anastasia wasn’t a fool and knew that John was trying to hit on her. Still, there was no

way that she’d reject a business opportunity, so she nodded and uttered, “Sure. I know a nice

restaurant just in front of my company. I shall make a reservation for two.”

John nodded in satisfaction. “Miss Tillman, I’ll be waiting for your break, then!”

“Why don’t you wait in the lounge? It’s much quieter there.” Anastasia gave the man a suggestion

before sending him off.

After dealing with John, she made a report to Felicia while Felicia made sure to tell Anastasia to secure

the deal with John, seeing how they’d profit a lot from the set of

When Anastasia went to get lunch with John during the afternoon, John took the opportunity to brag

about his finance and assets as well as his company, while

Anastasia acted as if she was shocked and awed.

After the meal, she made an excuse, saying that she had a meeting and wanted to leave, cutting John

short and leaving him with no choice but to send her back to Bourgeois.

When Anastasia went back, she sighed in relief before returning to her office to continue working

On the other hand, Elliot took his phone and contacted someone in his president’s office.

“Hey, Elliot! Why are you contacting me?” A man’s chirpy voice rang out.

“Do you know Anastasia Tillman?” Elliot went straight to the point.

“How do you know?” Nigel asked in a surprised manner.

“She’s an employee at my company. I ran into her yesterday at the jewelry exhibition and noticed that

she came in using your name.”

“Oh! Looks like you’ve really acquired QR Jewelry Group! Anyway, it’s true that Anastasia and I are

close friends with each other.” Nigel admitted truthfully before he chuckled and asked, “How was she?

She’s really pretty, isn’t she?”

“Are you trying to pursue her?”

“She’s not an easy one to pursue, though. I’ve been trying to go after her for three years already, but I

still haven’t succeeded, so I can only remain as her close friend!” Nigel answered helplessly.

Despite that, Elliot’s facial expression was still dark. “How did you get to know her?”

“Remember the accident when my car flipped three years ago? She was the person who saved me. If

she hadn’t dragged me out of my car, I would have died along with the car explosion.”

Of course, Elliot could still remember the terrifying car accident that Nigel had back then. Nigel had

brushed path with the grim reaper briefly as the car that he was in exploded right after he left.

Nevertheless, Elliot didn't expect Anastasia to be the person that saved Nigel back then. Is this fated?

This would mean that the Presgraves owe the Tillmans a favor.

"Elliot, I'll be returning soon. By that time, I'll work at Bourgeois as well so that I can accompany her."

"Stop messing around. You're coming back to inherit your family's business, not to pursue after girls,"

Elliot reprimanded.

"Well, you'll have to help me out to take care of her in the company, then." Nigel could only reply to him

this way.

When Elliot placed his phone down, he had a conflicted look on his handsome face. Looks like Nigel,

Grandma's favorite grandson, is pursuing Anastasia too.

Three days later, Anastasia's draft was given the green light by Felicia, and it was ready to be given to

John.

"Good day, President Curtis. I've come out with a draft already. May I know when you'll be free so that I

can deliver them to you?" Anastasia asked John.



“Hey! I’m sorry, but I’m still rushing back from my business trip right now, and I’ll only reach around

7.00PM. What about this? Why don’t you send the draft over to my place around 8.00PM at night?”

“Um ... At night?” Anastasia immediately got alerted.