

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 343

Chapter 343 Impulsive Shopper

Anastasia walked into a shop selling menswear brands and asked the sales assistant to lead her to the belt section, which the assistant enthusiastically did. When the assistant saw the man behind Anastasia, she recognized him as a man with great success and wealth.

When Anastasia carefully chose a belt, she saw a belt with a navy blue buckle and thought that it suited Elliot. She took the belt and showed it to him. "How about this one? Do you like it?"

Elliot glanced at it, then nodded. "I like the color."

"Then, I'll get you this one." She decided on the present, and she glanced at the price tag. It cost at least 10,000, but she could still handle the expenses.

After paying for the present, Anastasia saw that it was still early. "Let's get back to the company."

"Now, it is time for me to get you a present." He suddenly pulled Anastasia's wrist and took her to the women's clothing store.

She was dumbfounded and laughed. "Elliot, I don't want it."

However, Elliot didn't care about her protest. As soon as he entered the store, he immediately started to choose. Anastasia watched him scan through the clothes on the hanger. Not long after, he picked three sets of clothes.

It consisted of workwear, casual coats, and skirts. It was the world's top brand, so the quality and the style were high end.

She wanted to leave, but she knew that Elliot would pay for all of them if she let him be. When she thought about that, she felt sorry for his wallet. So, Anastasia stayed to persuade him, "President Presgrave. President Pregrave, it's enough. You don't have to choose anymore."

The sales assistant behind Elliot was already holding a pile of clothes in her arms. However, he was still going to pick more. Seeing this, Anastasia could only go in front of him and spread her arms to stop him. "President Presgrave, it's really enough!"

"The bill." Elliot turned around to the sales assistant.

She hurriedly called her companions and quickly scanned the price tag while enthusiastically describing the clothes. Looking at the number of clothes, Anastasia felt

dizzy. In a short time, Elliot had picked three sets of workwear, four coats, and three skirts. Of course, all of them were in her size, S size.

“Sir, you have spent a total of 567,000. What is your preferred payment method?” The sales assistant couldn’t stop smiling.

“What?” Did I hear it wrong? More than five hundred thousand? These clothes cost five hundred thousand!

In response, Elliot pulled out a black card and handed it over. “Card.”

The sales assistant excitedly took the black card with unlimited credit and waved it over the machine. After a ding, the payment was successful.

Anastasia couldn’t even stop her from doing that. In the end, Elliot bought her a bunch of clothes. Money made the world go round.

After the sales assistant packed the clothes, she handed seven bags of clothes to Anastasia. “Miss, this is your clothes. Thank you for your patronage. Please come again soon.”

A giant palm reached out for the bags, and another arm wrapped over Anastasia’s waist. Then, Elliot said, “Let’s go.”

When Anastasia came out of the shop, Elliot pointed at a café. “Let’s have a cuppa.” After that, he pulled her in that direction.

“As long as you don’t waste money for me, I’m happy to oblige,” Anastasia complained bitterly.

She was afraid of his generosity.

Elliot led Anastasia to a darker corner of the shop. This café layout was unique, which significantly ensured the customer’s privacy to ensure that they had a pleasant experience and not being disturbed by others.

Just as he was bringing her in, a man near the railing had a sparkle in his eyes. He was playing with his camera with a zoom lens. As a professional paparazzo, he had received a tip that a celebrity would try on an evening dress today. However, the celebrity never arrived.

Instead, the paparazzo saw a more extraordinary man. An extremely elusive man.

The president of the Presgrave Group is holding a young, bright, and beautiful woman in his hand. There is no doubt that this scandal will have more commercial value than that celebrity!

The man immediately followed them while hiding his presence. His camouflage ability and candid photography skills were first-rate as a professional paparazzo. He first strolled around the café. After ensuring where Elliot and Anastasia's seat was, he selected a hiding place. Then, he zoomed in with his long-focus lens camera for a candid shot.

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Chapter 344 Wait For You Forever

A few moments after reaching the coffee shop, Anastasia and Elliot were done with their order. She was exhausted today because of her son's affairs, so she rubbed her temple to relax.

At the same time, Elliot suddenly got up from his seat to sit beside Anastasia and wrapped his arm around her. "Are you tired?" Her heart throbbed. According to her past experience, if he sat near her, he was definitely up to no good.

"I'll massage you." After Elliot said that, he stretched out his hand and squeezed her shoulders. Anastasia immediately felt ticklish, so she blushed and pushed him away. "No, thanks!"

The soft, warm light shone on her face as she combed her hair and revealed her snow-white neck and earlobes. They looked as if they would emit a pleasant scent. Seeing this, Elliot was flustered and tried to look away.

Anastasia turned around and glared at him with a whimper. "Get back to your own seat."

Elliot was getting restless in this private space suitable for a rendezvous as some ideas were brewing in his mind.

When Anastasia was about to push him away, she was caught off guard by a strong arm wrapping around her shoulders. Then, her upper body was approached by a warm and broad chest.

Dang it, he's acting like a pervert again.

Anastasia struggled to break free from his clutches, but she could only hear his hoarse voice. "Let me hug you."

As if Elliot could feel that she was secretly enjoying it, he didn't stop hugging her. She knew how shameless he could get. Unless she got furious, he would never let her go until he was satisfied.

He was so close that she felt his warm breath against her neck, and she couldn't help but shrink away.

After all, Anastasia had never cuddled with a man in a café before, and she was tense the whole time. The only thing she was not worried about was that they both were single and wouldn't be accused of cheating on their partner.

The coffee had already been served, so no waiter would disturb them.

It took a few minutes for Anastasia to get relaxed. There was no doubt that it was comfortable for her to lean against Elliot's chest.

At this moment, Elliot's kiss landed on the back of her neck. That spot was fragile and sensitive. Anastasia immediately felt a jolt of electricity running through her body, resulting in her feeling numb.

"Don't mess around," she warned softly.

Elliot had his eyes on her. He seemed to be enjoying this in an exciting place. Maybe this was a man's natural instinct to seek stimulation! He laughed in a deep voice.

"What's wrong? We are interacting like a normal couple."

Hearing this, Anastasia couldn't help laughing. "Since when have I been dating you?"

"You're right! When are you going to date me?" Elliot stared at her with a burning passion.

"Not now. Next time!" she replied, avoiding his gaze.

"When is next time?" he asked patiently.

Anastasia was getting amused and couldn't stop laughing. She deliberately said, "Not in five years. Maybe you should find another partner."

"Forget about five years. I am willing to wait for all my life," he answered, to deny her.

Anastasia laughed again. How can this prim and proper man be such a brat to me?

"Won't you regret waiting for me forever?" she asked seriously.

In response, Elliot locked his sight on her without hesitation. He was serious and persistent. "No regrets."

On the other hand, Anastasia couldn't stand his fiery gaze and shyly turned her face away. "You will definitely regret it."

"Then, you can test it. You can use your whole life to test the truth; how about it?" As he spoke, his gaze shot at her like an abyss.

Immediately, she lowered her head, as she couldn't muster the courage to look at him.

He had a presence that made no one dare to question him. Every word he said was as powerful as an oath.

Anastasia raised her head again. She was stubborn, trying to find out his uncertainty under his handsome face and uncover his lack of resolve for love.

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Chapter 345 Lovebirds

However, Elliot's expressions were impermeable and flawless. Soon, Anastasia's shyness overcame her stubbornness, and she couldn't muster the strength to look at him anymore. Anastasia found that she was hopeless against his flirtations. She had always lost against his teasing. After all, Elliot was the best at conquering one's heart.

"Don't..." Anastasia whispered.

Don't spend your whole life waiting for me. I can't bear to see you waste your time on me. I'm not worth your determination.

"Do you feel bad for me?" Elliot heard her inner voice before his thin lips curled up as his chin rested on her shoulder. The woman in his arms didn't struggle anymore as she became obedient like a tamed cat.

"Can I kiss you?" he asked suddenly with politeness.

Anastasia was startled and looked up at him under the light. His face was low, and his lips were too close that he could kiss her if he moved down just another inch.

His gaze was like a spell that could deceive any living being. After looking into his eyes, she nodded as if she was being controlled by a hex.

"Good girl," he whispered as his lips naturally pressed on Anastasia's lips.

Her breath hitched. Although she was kissing him, she still kept her sanity around. If someone passed by, she would immediately push him away.

However, Elliot managed to stir her mind into disarray and broke her last shred of sanity. His presence was dominating and lingering, so much so that it was impossible for Anastasia not to fall for him.

The kiss made Anastasia taste the feeling of being in love. Her shyness made her eyes red like her blushing cheeks.

Elliot stroked her long hair and kissed her on the forehead. He was pleased that she gradually accepted his feelings, which filled him with hope and expectations.

However, they didn't know that a camera in a hidden corner captured their kissing scene. They continued flirting in the corner of the café, just like an average couple.

After lunch, the two returned to the company. Sitting in the office, Anastasia kept thinking about the moment when they spent time together. This was what lovebirds would do, throwing their works away and kept daydreaming.

Jeez! What a dangerous man.

Love was like nicotine. One would get addicted after first contact, and it would be hard to quit. At this moment, her cell phone rang. She picked up and looked at the screen, after which she couldn't help but purse her lips and smile. It was Nigel, a man she had not been in contact with for a long time.

Oh, it's Nigel. I wonder what's up.

"Hey, Nigel."

"Long time no see! I miss you and Jared. Want to have dinner together?" he immediately invited her to a meal.

"What have you been up to?"

"My dad sent me to study abroad for a month. I was so busy! I just got off the plane this morning."

"Maybe you should rest."

"Not now. So, it's a deal! I'll treat you to dinner tonight." Nigel ended the call.

Anastasia couldn't help but smile at the thought of dinner; however, her smile froze when the sudden thought of Elliot crossed her mind.

Oh no, will he misunderstand? Wait a minute. Why do I care about him so much? No, I should tell him. Or else he'll get jealous.

After a train of thought, she picked up the phone and dialed his number.

"Hello." His voice was cold, which was his usual tone to others.

"It's me," Anastasia said.

He immediately said with a deep voice, "Miss me?"

“No. Nigel invited Jared and me to dinner tonight. I have to inform you about this to prevent you from inviting yourself to my house for dinner tonight.”

“This little mutt didn’t invite me!” Elliot couldn’t help but complain. “I’ll find him.” After that, he hung up the call.

Anastasia felt amused at his antics. After a while, her phone rang again, and she picked it up. “Hi.”

“We can have dinner together tonight.” His mood was getting better after he was told that he could join them.

“Jeez, what are you doing? Nigel kindly invited us to dinner, but you are mad at him instead.”