

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 371

Chapter 371 Are You Alright, President Presgrave?

As soon as Grace left, Anastasia looked at Elliot as the man stood in front of her. Even though she tried hard to control her expression, she couldn't contain the bitterness that spread in her heart.

Suddenly, Elliot let out a cough, which caused Rey to remind him, "President Presgrave, you forgot to take your medicine this morning."

Anastasia's gaze immediately locked on Elliot. For some reason, after two days of not seeing him, she felt that he had lost weight and his face had paled. Did he catch a cold?

He shook his head. When he looked at her, she quickly turned away, not wanting him to think that she was worried.

"I'm here to make a statement too," uttered Elliot in a low voice.

"Okay. Go ahead!" After saying that, Anastasia turned around and wanted to leave.

Rey quickly took the opportunity to offer, "Miss Tillman, let me send you off."

As she walked toward her car, he followed suit and said, "Please be gentle with President Presgrave. He's sick."

"Anyone can fall sick. Isn't that normal?" Anastasia turned to him.

"No, President Presgrave is suffering from a severe cold and a heart problem this time. Ever since he returned from saving you that day, he hasn't slept for two days. He started coughing last night and he doesn't look well either. After a check-up, they discovered a problem with his cardiac regulation," explained Rey.

As she tightened her grip on the door handle, she uttered, "Tell him to take his medication on time!"

"Sure. Drive safely, Miss Tillman." Rey had mentioned everything that he had to say.

Once Anastasia left the police station, she drove to her father's company. Throughout the drive, all she could think of was Elliot's pale face. He's an adult! How can he forget to take his medication? Even my son can remember such an easy task.

When Anastasia arrived at Tillman Constructions, she entered her father's office. There were a few key personnel in a meeting with him as he instructed her to take a seat and sit in for the meeting.

She tried her best to understand their conversation. However, she wasn't familiar with the construction industry at all, so she had a hard time comprehending the minutes of their meeting.

At lunchtime, Alex came. The moment he saw Anastasia, he couldn't help but feel butterflies in his stomach like he usually did.

Knowing that Anastasia and Elliot would never end up together, Francis eagerly attempted to matchmake Alex with his daughter again.

Alex was a sensitive person, so he was ecstatic when he heard from Francis that he had a chance to woo her again!

Though he didn't know why Anastasia had broken up with Elliot, it was still an ending that he anticipated!

"Anastasia, I'll let Alex accompany you in the afternoon while I meet some friends," said Francis to Anastasia.

She nodded in response. After experiencing the event that followed after picking up her son last time, Alex intentionally brought her for a tour of one of the departments. As expected, when Anastasia realized it was time to pick her son up from school, they didn't have time to finish the tour.

"I should leave to pick Jared up now. Can you send me to his school, Alex?"

"Of course!" exclaimed Alex.

Then, he drove her to pick her son up where he silently observed her on the way there. He noticed how she looked gloomy throughout the car ride. It was obvious that she was having a rough time in her relationship.

When they arrived at the school, Anastasia rushed out of the car to meet Jared and left her phone in the car.

Two minutes after she left, her phone rang. Alex grabbed her phone and saw Elliot's name on the screen. He picked it up intentionally and said, "Hello, President Presgrave? I'm sorry to inform you that Anastasia's phone isn't with her."

"Who are you?" Elliot's voice sounded chilly.

"I'm Alex Hunter. We've met before, President Presgrave."

"Where is she?" an unhappy Elliot questioned.

“She’s gone to pick Jared up, and I’m waiting for her at the school gates. Is there something you want to tell her? I’ll pass on the message for you.”

“It’s fine.” After saying that, Elliot hung up the call.

Hearing that, Alex smirked. His purpose was to create a false impression that he was close with Anastasia so that Elliot would be jealous and disappointed in her.

Little did he know that this phone call was more than just a disappointment to Elliot.

Elliot, who was sitting in Rey’s car, suddenly felt suffocated and started coughing violently. Seeing that, Rey quickly parked his car by the roadside and opened the backseat door while asking, “President Presgrave, are you alright?”

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Chapter 372 Let’s Go to My Place

Elliot grabbed his collar, closed his eyes, and gasped, “It hurts!”

“Should I take you to the hospital?” Rey was so anxious upon seeing Elliot. It was his first time seeing Elliot so weak, after all.

“Send me to Anastasia’s house.” Doctors and their prescriptions couldn’t cure Elliot. In fact, Anastasia was the only one who could heal him.

“Don’t hold on anymore. You should go to the hospital this time,” Rey urged anxiously.

“I am well aware of my own body.” Elliot shut his eyes and ordered, “Send me there.”

Is Alex planning to have a meal or visit Anastasia’s house by sending her and Jared back home? Or is he trying to take the opportunity to take advantage of Anastasia?

He was a man, so he knew what other men thought. Moreover, he had been someone like that in the past.

Therefore, he had to drive Alex away, even if that meant being despised and resented by Anastasia.

Since he was unable to persuade him, Rey could only start the car and silently hope that Anastasia wouldn’t do something to provoke Elliot anymore.

After Anastasia entered the car with Jared, Alex asked, “Miss Tillman, should I send you home or pick up your car at the office?”

“Just send us home!” Since the next day was a weekend, Anastasia figured that she didn’t need the car, and she didn’t want to go back and forth with Jared.

Hearing that, Alex was delighted. He quickly thought about excuses to be invited into her house.

“By the way, you left your phone in the car just now. President Presgrave gave you a call.” Alex pretended to be reminded of the call.

“What did he say?” Anastasia inquired with a frown.

“He didn’t say anything in detail. Perhaps it was me who answered the call, so he didn’t sound happy. He just hung up the call,” Alex deliberately described Elliot as a cold person.

Anastasia knew Elliot well, and it did seem like something he would do.

When they arrived at Anastasia’s housing area, Alex suddenly asked urgently, “Miss Tillman, may I use your washroom? It’s a little urgent.”

Of course, Anastasia felt bad to reject him, so she nodded. “Sure. Come on, then!”

“Jared, is your bag heavy? Should I help you carry it?” Alex quickly tried to befriend Jared, wanting to win him over.

In response, Jared shook his little head and answered, “Nope. I can carry it myself.”

Though Jared was young, he could tell that Alex was trying to win over his mom’s heart. It wasn’t that he disliked Alex, but there was only one person who was qualified to be his future dad, and that person was Elliot.

“You’re a good boy, Jared,” praised Alex.

Just then, Anastasia halted in her steps. When she and Alex entered the premises, they saw two figures sitting on the bench—Elliot and Rey.

“Mr. Presgrave!” Jared immediately struggled to get out of Anastasia’s grip as he ran toward Elliot.

At the same time, Alex’s expression turned rigid. He didn’t expect to see Elliot here.

“Jared, I can’t carry you right now because I’m sick,” said Elliot.

“Are you sick? Did you take your medicine?” Jared asked with concern.

“Yeah! I’ve taken them.”

Rey, who was standing beside Elliot, leaned down and asked Jared, "Shall I bring you to the playground, Jared? Let's give your mom and Mr. Presgrave some time to talk."

Upon hearing that, Jared wondered, Since Mr. Presgrave is here, Mr. Hunter will probably leave!

"Okay, sure!" Jared nodded. He wanted to create opportunities for his mom and Mr. Presgrave.

Seeing that Rey had brought her son away, Anastasia turned to Alex. "Mr. Hunter, let's go to my place!"

Elliot instantly furrowed his sharp brows upon hearing that. It turned out that this woman was bringing another man home!

"It's fine, Miss Tillman." Alex suddenly became a coward as he didn't want to offend Elliot.

Anastasia knew that he had an urgent bladder. Moreover, he was just intimidated by Elliot, so she grabbed his hand and pulled him along while reassuring him, "You don't have to be scared to come over to my place."

Alex's heart skipped a beat, but there was no doubt that Anastasia's action had made his heart flutter. He nodded and apologized, "I'm sorry for the trouble."

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Chapter 373 Are You Guys Dating?

Instantly, Elliot pulled a long face as jealousy took over him. Was Anastasia playing a game of push and pull with Alex right now?

"Stop right there, Anastasia."

Elliot's voice, which was laced with anger, sounded behind Anastasia.

When she turned around, Elliot had an awful look on his face. "May I help you, President Presgrave?"

"Mr. Hunter, I need to have a private talk with her. Can you leave us alone?" Elliot didn't even bother looking at Alex. He merely stared at Anastasia, but underneath every word contained a warning.

Seeing that, Alex quickly smiled and replied, "Sure. I'll take my leave, then."

After saying that, he furrowed his brows intentionally to show that he was holding his bladder.

When Anastasia saw him suffering, she insisted, "Don't bother with him, Mr. Hunter. Come on!"

Just like that, Alex followed Anastasia to her house.

When Elliot's attempt to stop them was ignored, he could only stand by and watch as his beloved woman brought another man into her house.

A sudden wave of emotions pierced his heart like sharp needles.

He couldn't stop his violent coughing, and due to the pain in his chest, his straight figure was now bent.

After walking several feet away, Anastasia could vaguely hear someone coughing behind her, so she turned to check.

All she saw was Elliot crouching on the ground.

The next moment, she was already rushing to him.

"Elliot! Elliot! What's wrong?" Anastasia bent over to support his arm. "Where does it hurt?"

The heart-wrenching pain in Elliot's chest was relieved a little by her presence. When he raised his head, she could see that his face had turned pale, and his eyes had lost focus. He even lost his usual wise and sharp appearance. Elliot seemed so weak that he was about to collapse at any time.

"Didn't you leave me alone here? Why did you come back?" Elliot grunted coldly as he pushed her aside and got up from the floor.

It pained Anastasia's heart to watch him suffer. Subconsciously, she tried to support him and suggested, "I'll ask Rey to send you to the hospital."

With that said, she fished out her phone.

Elliot turned his head away like a sulky child. "I'm not going to the hospital."

"Stop making a fuss. Even if you want to be dead, don't do it in front of me." While fishing out her phone, Anastasia made a merciless remark.

Her words instantly caused Elliot to gasp for air. "Are you trying to piss me off alive?"

Anastasia quickly shut her mouth. Just then, Alex arrived at the scene. "Are you alright, President Presgrave?"

"It's none of your business." Elliot's cold gaze swept across him.

This time, Anastasia was a little upset with his attitude. Why was he being so rude to someone who was just concerned about him?

"Sorry, Mr. Hunter. If you turn left from here, there's a mart." Anastasia could only apologize to Alex since she couldn't leave a sick man behind.

"No worries. I'll see you on Monday." Alex smiled before turning to leave.

Once he left, Anastasia tried to call Rey again, but Elliot snatched her phone away. "I said I don't need to go to the hospital."

"In that case, where do you want to go?" Anastasia didn't know what to do about him anymore.

"I'll just take a rest at your house." After saying that, Elliot grabbed her phone and headed toward the elevator.

When Anastasia returned to her senses, she realized that she was once again entangled with him though she didn't want to see him anymore.

In the elevator, Anastasia stared at Elliot. It was obvious that Elliot was thinner now, and his complexion was a little pale. Under his sunken eyes were patches of dark circles, and even his stubble could be seen; it was as if he hadn't been taking care of his image lately.

After opening the door, she went to pour a glass of water for him.

Elliot sat on the sofa in a bad mood. Whenever he thought about Anastasia wanting to bring Alex into her house, he couldn't help but feel his chest tighten.

"Why did Alex say he'll see you on Monday? Are you guys dating?" Elliot held the glass in his hand and questioned.

After sparing him a glance, Anastasia replied, "I've decided to work at my father's company."

Hearing that, Elliot choked on his water and started coughing violently. "What's wrong?" Anastasia asked in a hurry.

“Are you going to work in your father’s company, or do you just want to see Alex every day?” When the question came out of his mouth, Elliot looked exactly like a jealous boyfriend.

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Chapter 374 Staying Behind

Anastasia frowned. “Of course. I see and talk to Mr. Hunter every day at work, so what’s the issue?”

“Don’t you know that this man has ulterior motives toward you?” Elliot was so angered that he clenched his fists tightly.

“Elliot, just mind your own business. Moreover, don’t you also have ulterior motives toward me?” Anastasia thought this man was meddling too much, and it was no wonder that he got so furious.

Elliot fell silent.

“You’re allowed to pursue me, but when other men try to court me, they’re automatically criminals?” Anastasia reproached again. She had never seen a man so selfish as him.

“I’m pursuing you so that I can give you and Jared a home. Other men just want your money and body. I don’t believe that Alex doesn’t intend on taking over your dad’s company.” Elliot was straightforward.

Now, it was Anastasia’s turn to be silent. Even if Alex had such thoughts, her father needed him right now. Also, this had always been a matter of exchanging benefits, so this was no way to measure Alex’s character!

“Well, just take care of your health!” Anastasia said. Then, she sat on another couch and stared at him. “Leave after you’ve finished your water.”

Seeing that she was chasing him out, Elliot frowned. “I’ll be having dinner at your place tonight.”

“You can’t. We don’t owe each other anything, and we shall not bother each other,” Anastasia declined.

“In that case, you should’ve just left me downstairs to die just now. Why would you care about me?” Elliot asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Yeah, I won’t care about you next time.” Anastasia wasn’t the least bit kind.

"Anastasia, would you be glad to hear about my passing if I die one day?" Elliot suddenly stared at her with a serious look as he spoke dejectedly.

Anastasia's heart shuddered, for this man sounded like he was cursing himself.

In a panic, Anastasia blurted out, "Don't say such nonsense, Elliot. How would I be happy if you died? My mom sacrificed her life to save you, so you should treasure your own life more."

Even though her words weren't entirely sincere, Elliot could still feel her concern.

"Alright, I'll try my best to live as long as I can," Elliot replied in all seriousness.

Anastasia grabbed her phone and looked at the time. It was almost 6.30PM, but this man was still hanging around.

"It's getting late, and I should start preparing dinner for Jared now. You can leave with Rey."

"I'm not leaving," Elliot insisted.

"You can starve, then. I'm not making meals for you," Anastasia threatened.

"Sure, no problem. I'll just stay here." Elliot narrowed his eyes.

Anastasia got up and made her way to the kitchen. When she prepared the ingredients, she compromised in the end and included his portion as well.

As For Rey, he definitely wouldn't stay behind for dinner.

Soon, Rey brought the little guy home. When the child saw Elliot at home, he was overjoyed.

"Mr. Presgrave, are you having dinner at my home?"

"Yes!"

"Awesome!"

"President Presgrave, I'll get the medicine for you. Remember to take your pills later." With that, Rey opened the door and left.

After Rey delivered the medicine, he walked over to the kitchen on purpose and said to Anastasia, "Miss Tillman, please make sure President Presgrave takes his medicine!"

Anastasia turned around, stunned, but Rey had already left.

Anastasia peered through the glass at the man on the couch. Did this man need her supervision just to take medicine?

Meanwhile, the man on the couch stared at the figure bustling about in the kitchen. He was the least bit worried about not getting dinner tonight.

After all, he knew that she wasn't so heartless.

In the kitchen, Anastasia sighed in exasperation. She knew that she didn't want to see him again, but why couldn't she steel herself enough to chase him away every time he appeared?

After dinner was ready and the dishes were spread on the table, Anastasia looked toward the man on the couch. "Should you take your medicine before or after meals?"

"After," the man replied.

"Mr. Presgrave, you have to take your medicine on time so that you can recover quickly," Jared said in concern.

"Okay." Elliot smiled as he spoke.

At the table, Jared put some food on Elliot's plate like a good child. Elliot gazed gently at the kid as if Jared were his own son.

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Chapter 375 Comeback

Anastasia looked up and caught his gaze before lowering her head in panic. The nicer he was to her son, the more powerless she was to reject him.

After dinner, Anastasia poured out a glass of water for him and took the opportunity to thank Elliot. "Thank you for hiring the lawyer."

Her kidnapping case this time had involved the help of his lawyer.

"The police are gathering evidence; as soon as they can be convicted, I won't go easy on them." There was a cold gleam in Elliot's eyes.

"If you want to investigate your kidnapping case years ago, and if you need my dad's help, you can just call him to ask. He'll cooperate."

"Okay!" Elliot nodded.

"Here, take your medicine!" Anastasia urged.

Elliot opened the plastic bag. There were a few bottles inside, and when he counted the pills, he had to take around eight of them in one go.

Anastasia was stunned. Why did he have so many pills to take?

“Is this prescription from a reputable doctor?” Anastasia frowned as she asked, worried that he had gone to the wrong doctor.

Elliot felt warmth in his heart, for her momentary concern did not escape his notice. He shook the pills onto his palm and swallowed them in one go.

Time ticked by, and after Anastasia bathed her son, she emerged to see the man already asleep on the couch.

He sat on the extended side of the couch, his head on the back of the couch as he closed his eyes and slept soundly.

“Shh, please keep quiet, Mommy. Don’t disturb Mr. Presgrave in his sleep.” The little guy immediately put a finger to his lips as he spoke.

Anastasia thought that it was quite late already, and he simply had to be woken up so that Rey could take him home later.

“You can go back to your room and sleep first,” Anastasia whispered.

The little guy went to bed as he was told. Then, Anastasia walked up to Elliot. The man was in a deep sleep, for he would usually sense if she went near him. Now, he slept as if he had lost all consciousness.

Could it be that his medicine was putting him to sleep?

Anastasia couldn’t help but make a call to Rey.

“Mr. Osborne, President Presgrave has fallen asleep in my house. Please come and fetch him!”

“I’m terribly sorry, Miss Tillman; I have some matters to attend to, so I’m afraid I can’t make it.”

“In that case, do you have his bodyguards’ contact numbers? Can you get them to pick him up?”

“Miss Tillman, since it’s a rare occasion for President Presgrave to fall asleep so soundly, why don’t you let him rest at your place for the night?”

Anastasia was speechless.

“For the past two days, President Presgrave has been having problems with his sleep, and it has been affecting his recovery too. Sorry to trouble you.”

Remembering that Elliot didn't seem too high in spirits, Anastasia couldn't help but soften. “Alright!”

She would have to share the room with her son tonight.

After ending the call with Rey, Anastasia looked at the man sleeping on the couch. She thought that he should move to the bedroom since it was quite chilly outside, and his cold would definitely get worse.

“Elliot, go sleep in the room!” Anastasia walked over and patted his shoulder gently.

However, Elliot didn't seem to hear her. Anastasia stared at his handsome face and resorted to harsher means instead. Thus, she patted his face. “Elliot, go sleep on my bed.”

The face-patting was very effective. Elliot lifted his thick eyelashes and looked at her with bleary eyes. “I can stay for the night?”

“Yes, it's quite late already, and Mr. Osborne doesn't have time to fetch you,” Anastasia said in exasperation.

A grinning look flashed across Elliot's eyes. As expected of his trusty assistant, Rey knew him best.

While Elliot sat on the bed, Anastasia brought half a bucket of water to him so that he could soak his feet in warm water for a bit. If he didn't soak his feet in this weather, it would be too cold for him to bear.

Elliot cooperated and took a warm foot bath. Then, he put his head on her pillow as he lay on her soft bed. Every breath he took was filled with a fragrance unique to her. Then, he went back into a deep slumber.

After helping Elliot settle in, Anastasia took a bath and slept next to her son. The little guy's rosy cheeks squished against her chest, and she couldn't help but lower her head and plant kisses on his head.

Anastasia was exhausted as well, and she soon fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Hayley had just survived a near-death experience in Hogland. All her surgeries were completed, and the doctor said they were a huge success.

Hayley could hardly wait to return home. She had essentially switched out her entire head; her slightly squarish face was now oval, and she had also undergone epicanthoplasty so that her double eyelids looked just like Anastasia's.