

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 339

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 339 Your Son Got Injured in a Fight

"Hello, is this Jared's mother? Your son has been injured in a fight at school. Can you come over now?" An anxious female voice sounded at the other end.

Anastasia sprang up in terror. "What? My son is injured?" she asked in a panicky tone.

At this moment, Elliot's chair scraped the floor as he also rose to his feet. His gorgeous face was visibly tense as he stared at Anastasia anxiously, who was still on the phone.

In the next second, he grabbed her wrist and stormed out of the conference room while she was still listening to the teacher on the phone.

For a few seconds, the conference room fell silent as everyone was taken aback by the scene.

It is Anastasia's son that is injured. Why would President Presgrave get so anxious as if he were the child's father?

Could it be that the father of Anastasia's son is President Presgrave?

At that moment, Aliona's expression turned upset as if someone had slapped her on her face.

Anastasia seemed to deliberately and repeatedly display Elliot's love for her in front of Aliona to the point where he was even concerned about Anastasia's son.

"Cough. Let's continue with the meeting." Felicia made an awkward cough before she reminded the crowd.

As she sat in the car, Anastasia was nervous and worried. The teacher didn't clearly explain the situation on the phone. She only mentioned that another child was also injured as a result of a fight besides her son.

She placed her hand on the forehead and sighed. How could my son possibly fight?

On the driver's seat was Elliot driving with a menacing expression. He stepped on the accelerator hard and dashed across the street.

Anastasia's thoughts were focused on her son, so she didn't think the speed was deathly fast, but she was appreciative of what Elliot was doing for her as she could feel his concern for her son.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. She took the phone out and noticed it was an unknown number, but she picked it up hastily. "Hello?" she answered.

"You are Jared's mother, aren't you? Is this how you educate your child? Your son has harmed my son! Just you wait to be prosecuted and I will make sure that your son is forced out of school." A sharp and arrogant female voice sounded from the phone.

Anastasia scowled. Obviously, the woman was the mother of another injured child.

"Hi there. I'm still on the way, but I will inquire about the incident once I have arrived," Anastasia replied politely.

"Hmph! What do you need to know? Just quickly come over to apologize and process the withdrawal application for your son!" After saying that, the woman hung up the phone.

Anastasia's worries intensified. Did my son throw the first punch?

Elliot had also heard the arrogant female voice through the phone, so he turned his head and comforted her, "Don't worry, Jared will not be kicked out of school." Not while I am here.

"I want to understand the situation before we jump to a conclusion. I believe that Jared will not take the initiative to hit people," she said with a sigh.

He parked his car at the kindergarten's main gate when they arrived. At once, she dashed out of the car and strode toward the school while she was closely followed by him.

As they walked into the kindergarten, a teacher led her to the school's assistant room, where the principal was gently coaxing a woman. It seemed that the shrill female voice belonged to the woman who was fashionably dressed and wearing an excessive amount of jewels.

At first glance, they could tell that she was from a background that held a high status and power in society.

"Mommy!" Anastasia noticed her son was being punished by sitting on the chair when she recognized a familiar voice.

Immediately, she dashed over to Jared and hugged him firmly. "Jared, look at me. Where are you hurt?" she promptly asked.

Jared pointed to his forehead where there was a noticeable bruise.

A concerned Elliot squatted down and looked at Jared before asking calmly, "Who caused this bruise, Jared?"

Jared pointed at a chubby child standing next to the teacher. "It was him who whacked me," he responded.

"Who threw the first punch, Jared?" Anastasia asked.

"He was the one who first bullied Tracey, and he beat me when I tried to protect her. I only shoved him after he made the first move," he explained as his eyes flashed with indignation.

She realized that his son was fighting righteously, but while she stroked Jared's head and tried to comfort him, a shrill female voice sounded behind them.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 340 Her Husband Is the School's Shareholder

"You're this kid's mother, aren't you? Get over here and settle this problem; sign the withdrawal application." The woman raised her voice as she approached Anastasia aggressively, without giving her a chance to refute.

"Why should my son withdraw from school? It's your son who bullied others!" Anastasia stood up and retorted coldly.

The mother had learned about Anastasia's background from the teacher before Anastasia's arrival. As Anastasia had no political background and no social standing, the mother looked down on her as she was only an office worker.

"What? How dare you talk to me like that! I can get your son out of the way right now, believe it or not," said the mother with a smug face. "Your son is nosy and he injured my son. You can only leave once you have compensated us," she commanded.

"I trust Jared; he will not hit others for no reason." After saying that, Anastasia walked straight to Principal Miller. "I want to find out the whole truth, Principal Miller. I believe the school is under surveillance and I would like to see the CCTV footage of the incident."

"We're already dealing with this, Miss Tillman. Please be patient. When there is a result, I will notify you. Please send Jared home first." The headmistress who was in her early forties comforted Anastasia as it was evident that she was unwilling to aggravate the situation.

The mother sneered behind Anastasia after she heard the principal. "Did you hear that? Go back and wait for the result. At the same time, the medical bills will also be sent to you," she scoffed.

"You must expel Jared from school, Mom. I hate him and I don't want to see him anymore." The young boy who bullied Jared crossed his arms and exuded arrogance. It wasn't a surprise that his character was as haughty as the mother's.

Jared, who was standing beside Elliot, immediately had a darkened expression and raised his chin to refute, "I hate you too, and I don't want to see you either."

The chubby boy grimaced at Jared and growled, "Just wait! My dad will definitely make you a dropout."

Seeing that, Anastasia blinked her eyes as she was lost for words. At this moment, a low-pitched male voice sounded beside Jared. "You will not be expelled from school, Jared. Not while I am here."

Subsequently, Jared felt a sudden boost of confidence from Elliot's supportive statements. With that, he glared at the chubby kid and declared, "I won't be expelled from school."

At that moment, Anastasia glanced righteously at the principal and she reiterated, "Principal Miller, I have the right to know what happened. Even if Jared is expelled, I deserve an explanation and to be treated fairly. If my son hits his classmate first, I will apologize and proceed with the compensation. If it were the other way around, I would expect the same in return." Clearly, she was not stepping away.

At this point, the principal frowned with a strange expression. "Can we talk privately, Miss Tillman?" Principal Miller asked.

After the woman saw the principal's reaction, she arched her eyebrow with a smug face and provoked, "So what if my son hit yours? Your son will still be expelled."

Anastasia glared at her before walking toward Principal Tillman for the private conversation.

Principal Miller raised her head to look at Anastasia and she said solemnly, "Miss Tillman, please accept my apologies on behalf of the school regarding this incident. You may not know, but this lady's husband is one of the shareholders of our company. It will be unwise to go against them. Here is the deal. I'll give you a full refund for the school fee. Simply apologize to her and transfer your child to a different school."

Anastasia knew in her heart that this woman must have the means to support her haughty attitude, but she didn't expect her husband to be a shareholder in the school.

When Principal Miller noticed Anastasia remained silent, she continued, "It's not the first time something like this has happened. Last time, the previous parent submitted the withdrawal application and left. Even if Jared stays here, I'm afraid they won't let him go. I am doing this for Jared's sake."

Right then, a chubby man rushed through the door and exclaimed, "Where's my son?"

"Honey, over here!" As soon as the woman noticed her husband had arrived, her smug grin became even more apparent. With her husband's presence, the principal won't dare to go against them.

In the meantime, Principal Miller was still waiting for Anastasia's response as she doesn't want to complicate the matters any further.

When Anastasia looked at the family, the woman smirked back at her with a contemptuous look. "Can our school set some threshold in the future, Principal Miller? Don't just let anyone's child in; or else these inferior people will impede my child's development," said the woman to the principal.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 341 He Is the Young Master

The child angrily complained to his father about Jared's evil deeds. "Dad, it is that b\*stard who hit me. It hurts! Help me deal with him."

When the father heard that the boy who hurt his son was nearby, he stared at the direction that his son was pointing. However, before he could even look at Jared, the man was stunned by the lanky adult standing next to Jared.

The man was someone who mingled in the business circle of Averno. He remembered every face of the big shots in Averno like how he memorized Bible verses. The reason why he had reached this far in his career was that he perfectly avoided every single person whom he couldn't afford to offend.

However, the father was confused at the moment. Who would have thought that one would meet Elliot Presgrave—the current president of Dominion Corporation—in his son's school?

Elliot's glances were as sharp as knives. The cold air lingered around him as his kingly presence was about to burst, which frightened the child's father to the point where the man almost soiled his pants.

The man flattered when he reached out to shake hands with Elliot, "P-President Presgrave, it's you! It's a pleasure to meet you."

However, Elliot's expression darkened and the father immediately withdrew his hand in embarrassment.

"Darling, his son bullied your son! What are you doing?!" the woman growled.

However, she did not expect her husband to turn around and shout angrily, "Shut up! You must apologize to them now. How could President Presgrave's son be a bully?"

"Darling..." She trembled with fright as if her husband would eat her. But our son got bullied!

"Bring the child here and let him apologize to them. I'll slap you if you dare to question me!" the plump man yelled without giving any respect to his wife.

Seeing that, Elliot sneered. Like a king looking down on the world, he managed to make another man kneel under his presence without saying a word.

When Principal Miller and Anastasia both turned their heads, the principal was stunned by how the situation had unfolded. On the other hand, Anastasia was aware that her son was able to gain respect because of Elliot's identity.

In terms of wealth, Elliot undoubtedly won against the father and stood at the pinnacle when it came to social status.

After a while, Principal Miller finally looked at Anastasia and asked, "Miss Tillman, who exactly is your husband?"

"Not now, Principal Miller. We will talk about this later. Let's discuss who's in the wrong first," Anastasia answered before she walked toward Elliot.

After being yelled at by her husband, the woman lost her arrogance as she immediately walked to his side with her head hung low.

He was about to kneel and beg Elliot. "President Presgrave, I'm so sorry. My child didn't know any better and hit your son. Please forgive him. Tell us about your request; we will do anything for you to forgive us!"

The man saw a bleak future from Elliot's eyes because he could never stay in Avera anymore if he messed up here. Moreover, it took only a word from Elliot for the man to lose his footing in the business world forever.

On the other hand, Jared blinked and looked at the handsome person beside him. Wow, he's so cool!

“Dad, but the b\*stard—” The plump child was still trying to make his dad avenge him, but the father punched him instead.

Then, the child cried in pain, “Ouch!”

“Who are you calling a b\*stard? He is the Young Master Tillman of the Presgraves, you little mutt! If you dare to say that again, I’ll slap you!”

The woman immediately embraced her son and glared at her husband angrily. “Why are you hitting our son?”

Looking at the ridiculous family, Anastasia calmly spoke, “You know who the real bully is. We will now discuss the compensation.”

The confidence in the woman completely disappeared as she murmured, “What do you want?”

“An apology and compensation for my son’s medical expenses.” Anastasia did not try to take advantage of the situation since she just needed justice to be served.

“I want that boy to disappear, though!” Jared suddenly shouted. “He has been bullying my friends and me.”

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 342**

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 342 I Wish to Protect You Forever

Elliot narrowed his eyes and said coldly to the man who bowed at him, “Did you hear that? Get your child out of here.”

“Understood. I will withdraw my son from school immediately.” The man hurriedly bowed and added, “President Presgrave, Mrs. Presgrave, and Young Master. I’m so sorry. Please forgive my son’s bad behavior. I promise he will never appear in school again.”

“Darling, you are a shareholder; what are you afraid of—” The woman on the side immediately reminded him of his status. She was highly embarrassed because she was arrogant toward Anastasia earlier and had lost all the respect now.

“Shut up! You don’t have any right to speak now,” the man scolded her. “Didn’t you also offend President Presgrave and the others? Come over and apologize now.”

The woman immediately looked at Anastasia with reluctance.

At the same time, Anastasia stared at the woman. Thinking of what the woman had said to her, Anastasia raised her eyebrow and said coldly, "Do it quick. My patience is limited."

Now that she was being pressured by her husband, the woman immediately came over and bowed to Anastasia and apologized, saying, "I'm so sorry that I was being presumptuous earlier. Please forgive my ignorance and stupidity."

They were a family of bullies, so it served them right to meet the Elliot Presgrave.

"I'm extremely sorry, President Presgrave. Please be a bigger person and forgive us!" After saying that, he quickly pulled his wife and son away and shouted, "Get out of here!"

Principal Miller still hadn't come back to her senses after the family left. However, after scanning the tall man beside Anastasia, she finally understood everything.

Although Principal Miller didn't know the man's identity and background, she was sure that he was an extraordinary man based on his king-like demeanor.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Tillman and Mr. Presgrave. It was our mishandling that hurt your child," she apologized.

Elliot looked at Anastasia. "Would you like to transfer Jared to another school? How about Eden that I recommended earlier?"

"Forget about it. Jared has finally gotten used to this school, and I don't want to ruin his experience." Anastasia gratefully looked at Elliot as they were protected from unfair treatment due to him being present.

The principal thought that she finally knew the truth about the blank column for Jared's father in the form.

When Anastasia took her child back to the classroom, several children immediately surrounded him and showed their concerns. She was touched that her son was heroic and that he showed courageous traits.

"Mommy, you can go back now. I can take care of myself." The little child waved his hand and happily returned to his own world.

After that, Anastasia and Elliot returned to the car, where she looked at him with gratitude. "Thank you so much for standing up for Jared and me."

If Elliot was not present, Anastasia would have been bullied by that mean woman without even having the chance to retort.

He protected her rights and gave her son solid and powerful support.

Elliot suddenly leaned over toward her and held her hands. "I wish to protect you and Jared forever."

His words tugged on her heartstring. For once, she didn't know how to answer him. If he really meant it, then I should marry him.

"Alright, since we have some time left, buy me a present." Elliot let go of her hands and drove away.

Anastasia almost forgot that she needed to return him a present. She nodded and replied, "Okay, you can choose a present for yourself. I'll pay the bill."

"You choose for me." He wanted her to pick for him.

"Alright." She didn't want to argue much as he could still give her his input on the gift.

They arrived at a large shopping mall which housed world-class fashionable and high-end luxury brands. Although it was a luxurious mall, Anastasia had decided to spend on a belt for Elliot in this mall. The present must be worthy of the man's identity after all.

The people who shopped here were rich housewives, ladies, and celebrities. So, it was common to encounter celebrities there.