

## My Baby's Daddy - Chapter 449 - 450

### Chapter 449 Awoken by a Kiss

Elliot's kiss awakened Anastasia. Her eyelids fluttered slightly and her eyes widened in the next second. His face was so close to hers that he seemed to be about to take things to the next stage at any moment.

With a smile, Anastasia couldn't help but accuse him, "Do you consider yourself a gentleman if you take advantage of someone while they are sleeping?" Just as she was about to roll over and get out of bed, Elliot's long-arm domineeringly seized her. "You are running away after telling me off?" he asked.

"You took advantage of me first. Why can't I tell you off?" Her big bright eyes glowed, a cheeky look to them.

"Okay. If you truly want to argue over who is to blame for this, it's you. It's your fault that you look so alluring and seduced me." Elliot's ability to shirk responsibility was top-notch.

At that point, Anastasia was rendered speechless. She never knew that he could turn black into white with a few sentences.

"Alright, but it's not my fault that I looked this way. The fault lies in that I shouldn't have lingered at your house. I'll pack up my things with Jared and leave in a while," Anastasia retorted. She was nobody's fool.

As expected, she could see a trace of panic flash in Elliot's eyes. In the next second, he tightened his arm around her and ordered, "Don't go."

The smugness in Anastasia's eyes increased as she heard him. "Then who is at fault now?" she asked.

"I was wrong." He admitted honestly.

Suddenly, she felt pity for him. "Alright. I forgive you and I won't hold you accountable."

"Really?" After saying that, Elliot quickly sealed her red lips with a lingering and deep kiss, which made Anastasia unable to resist. In the end, she fell deep into it.

Elliot was a man who had such ability. Although he was domineering, she still willingly became his prey and even enjoyed it.

The kiss made the both of them pant. Glassy-eyed, Anastasia reached out and pushed him away as she said, "Stop messing around."

"I know you want it too." Elliot's deep eyes were filled with suffering and restraint.

She knew that there was nothing she could hide from him. She did enjoy the intimate time with him, but it was also accompanied by trauma.

"I'm cooking tonight. Take it as a token of appreciation for the meal you cooked for Jared in the afternoon," Anastasia said gratefully.

"It was unsuccessful," Elliot replied in frustration.

"It's okay. The fact that you're putting effort into it is highly appreciated." Anastasia smiled and added, "It's Jared's blessing."

After hearing that, Elliot lowered his head and kissed her between the brows, then rubbed the tip of his nose against hers.

"Do we need to say thank you between us?" he stated.

As Anastasia had turned her face to the side in an attempt to shake her head, Elliot's lips fell on her cheek. In return, she quickly cupped his face and kissed his cheek, as if to comfort this man who could only limit himself to kissing her.

"Well, it's time for me to cook now," she remarked.

She got up and left, and Elliot sighed as he lay on the bed. The heat and desire that had spread through his slender and sturdy body had no way to be unleashed.

At Tillman Residence, Erica was the only one that was paying for their expenditure after Hayley accompanied Erica shopping around. Since Erica wasn't a generous person, Hayley could feel that the woman was a little upset.

On the way home, Erica turned her head and asked tentatively, "Hayley, I'm going to meet my boyfriend tonight. Do you want to go home now?" Hayley curved a smile and replied, "Sure. Just drop me off here. I'll get a taxi later."

"I'm sorry. Next time I'll treat you to dinner," Erica apologized. She had spent over ten thousand and even paid for the bag that Hayley chose today.

"It's okay. See you later." For the time being, Hayley didn't want to lose Erica as her friend.

As she watched Erica's car leave, Hayley's eyes flashed with mockery. If Erica knew that Hayley had lost everything, the former would not have been so patient with her.

The mockery in her eyes turned sinister, and Hayley took out her phone and dialed Alex's number.

"Hello? Miss Seymour?" Alex was a little surprised when he received her call.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hunter. Have I disturbed you?" she asked innocently.

"Oh—not at all. Is something wrong?" he replied.

"Thing is, I have an interview tomorrow at a company and I would like to ask you for some professional advice about accounting," Hayley explained.

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Chapter 450 The Fish Took the Bait

"Really? I can help you with this. Do you want to talk on the phone?" Alex asked.

"I'm free. I'll get you a coffee while we talk about it." Hayley took the initiative to ask Alex out.

"Alright. Where are you? I'll be right over!" Alex agreed without a second thought.

After Hayley sent her location to Alex, her eyes flashed with a smug expression. See that? Erica's man bites the bait easily. All thanks to my current face.

Then, Hayley spun around and walked into the shopping mall behind her. She found a cosmetics store and sat in front of the mirror, putting makeup on with a trial set. She used to learn how to do makeup, so it was easy to imitate a makeup look that was Anastasia-like.

After Hayley finished putting on the makeup, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes resembled that of a predator, and Alex would be her prey tonight.

In the meantime, Erica called Alex when she was on the way home. She wanted to spend the night at his house tonight, but he declined, saying that he was working overtime and would not be home until late.

Hearing that, Erica could only believe him. What she did not know was that Alex was on his way to meet Hayley.

Half an hour later, Hayley, who had been waiting in the cafe for a while, saw Alex strolling in through the door. He was roughly 1.8 meters tall and dressed in a black down jacket. Although he is not as gorgeous as Elliot, he is nevertheless regarded as good-looking.

Alex's heartbeat quickened as he gazed at Hayley in the faint light. Her face alluded to Anastasia's beauty. It wasn't as bright and moving as Anastasia's, but it was somewhat alluring.

For him, Hayley's face was enough to make his heart flutter. However, he was always looking for Anastasia's traits in the woman currently before him.

“Miss Seymour, it’s nice to see you again.” Since Alex sat down in the chair, he couldn’t take his eyes off her.

As expected, Hayley knew that he had a crush on her, so she propped her chin and inquired, “Won’t Erica be jealous if I meet you, Mr. Hunter?”

“Of course not.” Alex shook his head. “What were the questions that you wanted to ask me?” he continued.

“There’s no rush. The night is still very long, and I’d like you to accompany me for a bit. Is that all right?” she queried.

“No problem!” He didn’t mind spending time with Hayley.

After a long chat, Alex felt more pity for Hayley as he observed her delicate appearance. Finally, it was getting late. At 10.30 PM, Hayley got up and claimed she was leaving, so Alex naturally decided to send her home.

As soon as they stepped out, the cold breeze blew on Hayley’s face. Immediately, she yawned as her body shivered, and she leaned against Alex’s body. In an instant, he removed his jacket and draped it over her body, then reached out his arms. Almost automatically, Hayley fell into his embrace.

“Mr. Hunter, you are such a gentleman,” she praised him.

Alex’s heart had been moved long before, without the need for her praise. He looked at the Anastasia-like face in his arms, picturing how lovely it would be if the woman in his arms was truly Anastasia.

“Let’s get in the car.” He then led Hayley to his car.

With the heater on in the car, Hayley took the opportunity to take off her jacket, revealing the sensual and low-cut lace dress underneath.

“Mr. Hunter, can I stay at your place for the night? I don’t want to go home by myself. I’m afraid of being alone,” Hayley asked as she looked at Alex with watery eyes, directly conveying her intentions.

His eyes lit up in surprise as he responded, “Okay. As long as you don’t mind my bed, I’ll take you home.”

The two hit it off. At Alex’s house, Hayley took the initiative and he did not refuse her. He muted his phone, which was on the couch, and the screen displayed Erica’s incoming call. Unfortunately, the phone’s owner was enjoying an intimate time with another woman.

On the other hand, Erica had been waiting at home for Alex to finish his work, but she couldn't get through to him, which made her a little distressed.

It was early in the morning and the weather was very pleasant. For the atelier, the annual celebration would be their most relaxing night of the year.

They had invited a few well-known singers and artists, as well as arranged a lottery session, all in order to make the event a grand one.