

My Baby's Daddy - Chapter 451 - 455

Chapter 451 Targeting Elliot

The current spokesperson of Bourgeois Jewelry Atelier was Cecilia Acre, who had several popular works. She had good endorsement ability and would be attending the event that night.

When Cecilia had just arrived at the studio to apply her makeup, her agent suddenly appeared and pulled her up to her feet.

"Change your dress for tonight," the agent suggested.

"Didn't we already choose one? Why should we change it?" she asked in confusion.

"I just got the news that the big boss of the atelier, Young Master Elliot, will attend the event. Your evening gown is not grand enough, so I got you a high-end dress. Try it on right now."

"Oh!" Instantly, Cecilia's eyes lit up and she stomped her feet excitedly. "What? Will President Presgrave be present? Oh my gad! It's so sudden, didn't President Presgrave say he won't be coming?" she inquired.

"I don't know why he suddenly changed his mind. In short, this is your chance, you can't miss it." Cecilia's agent gave her a wink.

In the entertainment industry, if she could form a connection with a big shot like Elliot, it would lead her to a bright and promising future ahead.

"Hurry up and take me to choose the evening gown. Quickly now!" Cecilia couldn't wait to attend the event, and she wanted to present her most beautiful side to Elliot.

On the other hand, everyone in the atelier was slacking off now because they were all waiting for tonight's event.

Meanwhile, Aliona was also looking forward to meeting Elliot. Since the attempt to drug Elliot had failed, she had not had the courage to show up by Elliot's side. But after learning that he would attend the event, how could she possibly miss it?

Although she really wanted to perform her father's task, she couldn't do anything before she slept with Elliot and became pregnant with the heir of the Presgrave Family.

As a result, Aliona was looking for an opportunity to re-approach Elliot, and tonight's annual celebration was the perfect chance for her.

At about 10 AM, Elliot brought Anastasia and Jared back to the Presgrave Residence for lunch. Harriet, who had been discharged from the hospital and returned home,

regained her spirits. To avoid irritating his grandmother, Elliot asked Jodie to keep Hayley's movements from the old madam.

Jodie even listed Hayley as a person who was forbidden to enter the house. Wherever Harriet went, Hayley would not be allowed to be there.

Harriet was ecstatic today since she had received a phone call from Elliot the night before. The Bourgeois Jewelry Atelier was holding its annual celebration that day. Elliot needed to accompany Anastasia to the event, so he would send Jared here for a day so that the old madam could look after Jared.

When Harriet thought of Jared, she thought of her own grandson, and she adored Jared with all her heart.

The main reason was that Jared looked almost identical to Elliot when he was a child. In short, he was adorable and charming.

Sitting in the hall, Jared looked left and right and he realized everyone was affectionately glancing at him, which made him feel less fearful and more secure now.

"Jared, come here to your great-grandma. I haven't seen you for some time, and I missed you dearly," Harriet said as she beckoned to him.

Encouraged by Anastasia, Jared walked cheerfully to Harriet's side. Just then, she took out a prepared gift and handed it to him.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

When Jared realized that it was a remote control airplane, he nodded happily and responded, "I like it!"

After checking the time, Elliot looked at Harriet and said, "Grandma, I'll leave with Anastasia now, as we have to stop by at a boutique shop."

"Alright. Just go." She nodded as she said, "Leave Jared to me." Without a doubt, Anastasia felt safe keeping her son here. After she advised Jared on a few things, she left with Elliot.

For some reason, Anastasia felt strangely pleased while sitting in the passenger seat, as if she was covertly dating Elliot behind Jared's back.

As soon as Elliot got in the car, Anastasia looked at her clothes and stated, "This is the attire I'm wearing to the event tonight.

There is no need to change into an evening gown."

Elliot glanced at her with confusion after hearing what she said. "Do you not know that the dress code for tonight is formal?" She was taken by surprise and replied, "Really? But Felicia didn't inform me!"

However, when she looked into Elliot's eyes, it didn't feel like he was lying. So, is everyone going to wear formal dress tonight?

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Chapter 452 A Black Evening Gown

"Alright then! Let's make a trip to a haute couture boutique that sells evening gowns." Anastasia had no other choice but to dress up according to the dress code.

Alex had been fooling around with Hayley in his bed a couple rounds by the time the clock hit 1 PM. Her having a face like Anastasia's made it hard for him to keep himself off of her.

After they woke up, Alex went to the bathroom as Hayley stayed in bed to use her phone. She didn't feel an ounce of guilt for treating Erica the way she did. Alex was merely someone both Erica and Hayley used.

Hayley received a text message at this moment. 'Hayley, how is your preparation for the annual celebration at Bourgeois coming along?'

She looked at the ID to see who the sender was, and it turned out to be May, someone whom she hadn't contacted in a long time. She hadn't had any use for May, after all.

Still, Hayley was surprised to see the message. She had no idea that there was an annual celebration for the company that day.

'I haven't received any news about it, May. Who told you that?' she replied.

May only asked in return, 'Didn't President Presgrave tell you? He will be there tonight as well! Could he have forgotten to inform you?'

Hayley immediately replied to her, 'Elliot must have forgotten to let me know because he has been so busy lately. Can I join the event?'

'Of course you can! All the customers who purchased haute couture from Bourgeois have received an invitation card. Yours is probably in your email. Remember to get dressed in haute couture tonight, Hayley. I look forward to seeing how beautiful you will look!' Just like in the past, May was still trying hard to flatter Hayley.

A strong desire started surging inside after Hayley read the message. She didn't think she would be seeing Elliot again so soon.

Should I take a chance? An ambitious glint flashed in her eyes then—she simply had to do it.

She could take the opportunity tonight to appear a little more pitiful and miserable. she managed to arouse Elliot's sympathy for

her and make him look at her one more time, she was sure she would still have a chance to be cared for by him in the future.

I must go, but where do I borrow a dress from? Hayley thought of a boutique she went to before where she happened to have gotten a coupon for free rental. The old her might not have even bothered with it, but with her current situation, she prayed with all her heart that she could still redeem it.

After Alex came out of the bathroom, Hayley immediately leaned against his chest as she looked up at him. "I have no money for lunch. Alex, can you lend me some, please?" she asked pitifully.

Seeing her looking so small and beautiful in his arms, he unhesitantly took all the cash in his wallet and passed them to her. "I hope this isn't too little for you, Hayley. Here, take it!"

"Thank you, Alex!" She stood on her tiptoe and lovingly kissed him.

Alex was suddenly hit by the thought of how nice it would be if it was Anastasia who was in his arms.

On the other hand, Anastasia was browsing through the gowns available in a boutique while Elliot patiently waited for her. He sat in the middle of the lobby, sipping on his cup of coffee.

In hopes that there was something Anastasia would take fancy to, even the boss of the boutique had personally served and introduced all the one-of-a-kind outfits she had in her store.

It wasn't that there was nothing that caught Anastasia's eye. In order to keep low-profile, she was actually looking for an evening gown that wouldn't attract as much public attention as the more eye-catching gowns would.

She finally found one that was exactly what she was looking for. It was a strapless black dress that was seamlessly tailored, which was also made of thicker material that could keep her warm.

As Anastasia rarely wore this kind of dark-colored evening gown, it surprised even herself how good she looked in the gown. Her long hair was draped over her back, and

when paired with her stunning features, it magnified her aura that was as pure as a clear lake.

“Miss Tillman, with elegance such as yours, you would definitely look good in any evening gown. However, I do think that this one suits you particularly well. It gives a touch of cool and noble temperament.”

The owner of the store could see at a glance that Anastasia was not a weak and soft woman. On top of her gaze that kept others at bay, she sometimes exuded a domineering aura that didn't make anyone uncomfortable. It was only a cover she put on to protect herself.

Anastasia was also satisfied with the black dress while she looked at herself in the mirror. As she sat before the dressing table to let the owner do her makeup, the latter couldn't help but marvel at Anastasia's facial features. She then completed Anastasia's look with a light makeup that matched her temperament.

Chapter 453 It Is Starting to Look a Lot Like Christmas

Anastasia walked down the stairs from the second floor after she got dressed. When the man on the sofa heard the footsteps, he immediately raised his head and his deep eyes widened in surprise.

Elliot couldn't help but muse about how this woman whom he called his looked good no matter what she wore.

Anastasia walked to his side, but she was somewhat timid as she asked, “Does it look good?”

“Absolutely gorgeous,” he complimented her in a low voice.

She then held up two purses with sequins on them. “Which one do you think looks better?” she asked again.

Elliot looked at the purses with a serious gaze for a few seconds and eventually chose one for her. She, too, didn't bother agonizing herself over this anymore and proceeded to use the one he chose.

There would be two uninvited guests at the anniversary celebration tonight—Aliona and Hayley.

Hayley and Alex had just arrived at an apartment complex at this moment. This was a small apartment unit that Alex had just bought not long ago for investment purposes. Now, however, it was where Hayley would be living after she had become his woman.

“Hayley, we have no choice but to let you live here in order to not let Erica find out that we are together,” Alex told her rather bluntly.

“Don’t worry!” She apologetically said, “I feel sorry for stealing Erica’s boyfriend.”

Alex somehow felt a sense of accomplishment at that. With his arms around her, he dotingly scolded her, “What nonsense are you saying? You don’t need to apologize. Between you and Erica, of course you are the one that I like. The relationship between Erica and I is purely professional.”

“Alex, you have to help Erica.”

Hearing that, he couldn’t help but ask, “Hayley, do you know Erica’s sister, Anastasia?”

“Of course! I heard from Erica that she is dating the young master of the Presgrave Group!” Hayley then added, “I also heard that she had a child out of wedlock five years ago. ”

His face froze when he heard those words. “Did she have a messy private life?” he probed.

“Didn’t you know? She used to work in a club!” Hayley spat with a contemptuous look on her face. “She worked at one to earn enough money to study abroad!”

Needless to say, Alex was shocked to learn that Anastasia had such a troubled past.

“Alex, let’s not talk about her. I am your woman from now on.” Hayley’s eyes looked glazed as she gazed at him with eyes full of admiration.

Alex was looking at Hayley’s face, and yet Anastasia was the one his heart longed for.

The afternoon soon came. The banquet this time around was held in the big banquet hall of a seven-star hotel. As Bourgeois had shown tremendous improvement in their overall performance this year, the annual celebration was naturally held at a size that corresponded to the employees’ achievements.

The staff of Bourgeois started arriving one after another at 5 PM. Their haute couture’s customers were amongst the invitees tonight too. The event was both the annual celebration and the time to engage with their customers.

Someone must have spread the word that Elliot was going to attend the celebration, as even the female guests who weren’t going to attend had all come, which was why the banquet was bound to be extra lively.

Elliot had undoubtedly become the target of the unmarried women in the crowd. Tonight was finally their chance to approach the man who barely showed his face in public even on a normal day.

Anastasia was sitting in his car when she received a message from Felicia.

'Anastasia, you have to keep a close eye on President Presgrave tonight. Many female guests are here for him.'

Anastasia couldn't help but laugh when she read the text message. Felicia must really care about her for her to remind Anastasia of something like this.

"What are you laughing at?" The man beside her glanced at her, his hands gracefully controlled the steering wheel.

She was held a little flustered as she subconsciously grabbed onto her phone. "Nothing," she mumbled.

Anastasia would be embarrassed to death if the man were to see the message.

However, the more she tried to hide it, the more suspicious the man's gaze became. Could she be chatting privately with some other man? he wondered grumpily.

After they arrived at the hotel, Larry was the one who came down to personally receive them. "There you are, President Presgrave and Anastasia. I have prepared a room for you to rest."

Since it was still early, Anastasia and Elliot made their way to a suite to rest first, and they would only go downstairs when the celebration had started.

Standing in front of the French windows, Anastasia noticed how the atmosphere outside was feeling a lot more like Christmas.

She was staring into the night view in a daze when a pair of arms wrapped her around her waist. The man then propped his chin on her collarbone without a word, and their intimacy happened naturally.

Chapter 454 Elliot Was Finally Here

'It is Christmas Eve tomorrow. Are you going to celebrate it at the Presgrave Residence?' Anastasia asked, to which Elliot hummed in response. "I always celebrate it with my grandmother."

Anastasia would be going back to her father's house tomorrow. Although there was no place for her in that house, it was still a place she called 'home' as long as her father was there.

“Would it be okay if I invited both you and Jared to Grandma’s place on Christmas?” Elliot asked in a low voice after a slight pause.

She gave it a thought and decided that she wouldn’t be home during Christmas if she were to be there on the eve.

“Sure!” She nodded in reply.

The arms around her waist soon tightened as she was pulled even more tightly into the man’s chest. The man then made a move to kiss her, but she reached out to cover his thin lips just in time. “No kisses,” she squeaked. “Don’t mess up the makeup I have on.”

Anastasia had to face her rivals in love tonight, so she had to make sure her makeup would put her at an advantage.

The man nibbled on her collarbone unhappily at that. “It should be okay to kiss you here, shouldn’t it?” he growled.

It immediately felt like electricity coursed through Anastasia’s body as she allowed the man to punish her with a kiss. At this moment, Elliot’s phone began to ring. He glanced at it, thereafter going to the sofa and sitting down as he picked up the call.

“Hello?”

“Everything has been arranged as per your instruction, President Presgrave,” Rey reported from the other end of the call.

Elliot grunted in agreement and his eyes showed a glint of satisfaction.

Without them realizing, it was already 6.30 PM, and all the invited people were present. At this moment, a woman clad in a sensual dress walked in from the entrance. It turned out to be Aliona. All the effort she had put into her appearance tonight was for the sake of catching Elliot’s attention.

Felicia, who had seen her walking in, came over to her. “Aliona, why are you here?”

“Why can’t I come, Felicia? I am also an employee of Bourgeois.” Aliona answered in a prickly tone because she knew that Felicia and Anastasia were on good terms.

Felicia was unperturbed by her rudeness, and she only calmly replied, “I don’t think your name is on the invitation list.”

“My relationship with President Presgrave allows me to come if I want to.” After she said that, Aliona turned to the manager standing at the side. “Go get a seat for me!”

Felicia was at a loss for words after hearing what Aliona said. Even though she was a registered employee at Bourgeois, she had no sense of responsibility for her work. She

had never even submitted a usable draft from the time she joined the company. At the same time, May was welcoming Hayley in the hall downstairs. As soon as the former saw Hayley walking in from outside, she immediately jumped up in joy. "There you are, Hayley!"

The evening gown Hayley rented from the boutique wasn't bad at all. At least, it was worth the price she paid for it.

"Hayley, you look so beautiful!" May noticed at a glance that the other woman had undergone plastic surgery.

"Has the event started? Did you arrange a seat for me?" Hayley asked May.

"It is done." May still wanted to curry favor with her. She was expecting Hayley to one day place an order with her, and she would then get a huge amount as commission.

Hayley walked into the banquet hall and sat in an inconspicuous seat for guests. The only reason she came tonight was just to find her chance to put on a pitiful act in front of Elliot and make him sympathize with her.

As the celebration was about to begin, everyone had started to come over from the buffet table.

Anastasia and Elliot were having their dinner in the hotel suite when Felicia sent the former a message to notify her that the performance was about to start. Felicia also asked Anastasia when she would go down to the banquet hall.

Not wanting to miss the live performance of her favorite singer, Anastasia quickly urged Elliot, "Let's go down now!"

He only nodded in reply before and he accompanied her to the hall.

Even as the lights had deliberately been dimmed, Elliot managed to bask everyone present in his aura the moment he and Anastasia stepped in. With his straight posture and mile-long legs, he had the demeanor of an arrogant king.

"President Presgrave is here."

"Oh, lord! It really is President Presgrave! I thought he wouldn't come!"

"I can't believe I am seeing President Presgrave in the flesh. He is so good-looking!"

"Hey, who is that woman by his side?!"

The sounds of admiration of the female guests below the stage almost overshadowed the music playing in the background.

Hayley's breath seemed to hitch as she looked at the couple. The man that she had been thinking about these days was right in front of her eyes, and he had the woman she hated the most by his side.

Meanwhile, Aliona, who was amongst the guests, was so excited her eyes lit up. Elliot was finally here.

Chapter 455 Serenade

When Larry was planning the seating arrangement, he made sure that Elliot and Anastasia were in the first row. Even the spokesperson Cecilia Acre, who was seated next to him, was so excited she found it hard to breathe as she started busying herself with doing this and that to get Elliot's attention.

Anastasia finally knew how it felt to be Elliot—she had become the focus of all women tonight. She could feel the intensely envious eyes along the way that seemed like they could poke holes in her any moment now.

“Hello, President Presgrave. I am Cecilia Acre, the spokesperson for Bourgeois. It is a pleasure to meet you.” Cecilia took the initiative and greeted him.

Elliot nodded slightly at her. “Hello.”

Cecilia initially had a waistcoat on, but as she spoke to Elliot, she subconsciously reached out to tug on it slightly, making it slide down to reveal her silken skin exposed by the deep V-neck of her outfit.

Anastasia could tell at a glance what the female artist was plotting to do.

She was slightly speechless when she saw that, but she had to admit that Cecilia had a bold fashion style.

Of course, she only wore it for Elliot to see, and not anyone else.

At this exact moment, the emcee of the event stepped onto the stage. After he gave a passionate introduction, Larry took the emcee's place, and he gave a speech regarding a detailed introduction to the outlook and future development of Bourgeois.

However, other than the performance, what everyone was looking forward to tonight was the lucky draw session. It was said that both the prize money and winning rate tonight were extraordinarily high.

The performance finally began at 7 PM.

The first person to take the stage was Anastasia's favorite singer, Hank O'rion. He was dressed as handsomely as a prince.

Among the warm applause from the audience, Anastasia was also very enthusiastic as she clapped in earnest.

Despite the commotion, Elliot didn't look at the singer once, as he was deeply attracted by the woman beside him who was clapping with all her might. His dark eyes were filled with a myriad of emotions as he stared at her.

Anastasia, however, was completely enthralled by Hendrix, who was on the stage. The song he was singing was also coincidentally her favorite song.

Elliot's cold gaze first glanced at the singer who blew kisses to his audience, and then the former turned back to looking at Anastasia's charmed expression.

So this is why she insisted on attending the banquet? he fumed. Is it all because of this singer?

At that point, Anastasia finally felt goosebumps from the intensity of Elliot's stare, so she turned to look at him as she asked, "What is the matter?"

The woman had obviously made his mood sour, and yet she dared to ask him what happened!

"Do you like him a lot?" he suddenly hissed.

Even though the light was dim, Anastasia could still feel Elliot's overbearing aura. That cold gaze of his was even more piercing than the cold air outside. She couldn't help but gulp in fear as she thought, He would definitely get angry if I were to say that I like Hendrix!

And so, she decided to reply to him with a clever answer. "I like his songs," she announced.

"That means you like him, huh?" There was a trace of displeasure as the man frowned.

She had no other choice but to appease him by reaching under the table and holding his hand in hers. His eyebrows finally relaxed at that, and he domineeringly grabbed her fingers tight.

Anastasia resignedly felt the strength of his grip between his fingers. She was even starting to get distracted even though she was listening to Hendrix singing live. All she could focus on now was the calloused fingertips going back and forth on her palm under the table.

Sitting at a table on the third row, Aliona didn't once watch the performance on stage. She was constantly finding her opportunity to approach Elliot.

But now that there was a performance going on, it would only be embarrassing for her if she rashly approached Elliot and ended up being kicked out on the spot by the man.

She had to find a time when she would be alone with him.

Coincidentally, Hayley had the same idea as Aliona, which was to meet Elliot alone. That would be the only time she could put on a good show.

At the same time, she was a little worried that Anastasia would notice her. Hence, she could only try to hide herself using May as her human shield.

It was finally time for the first round of the lucky draw session after Hendrix sang two songs in a row.

“Next up, we will draw 50 names as the winners of the consolation prize.”

The name of those who were picked flashed across the big screen, and those who were drawn automatically knew that the grand prize was out of their reach.

The second round of performances began after 50 names were drawn. This time, it was a sensual female singer who sang. And after she was done, 30 names were drawn for the third prize.

Cecilia also had a performance prepared for the event. She went on stage and sang a love song, and she made sure to keep her eyes on Elliot the entire time. It was as though she was serenading him and him alone.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!