

My Baby's Daddy - Chapter 456 - 461

Chapter 456 Five Million Sports Car

Elliot's gaze naturally stayed on the stage. As Anastasia looked on, she was hit by a rage that appeared out of nowhere and she began to angrily scratch the back of the man's hand with her nails.

He turned to look at her with a smile, but she didn't even look at him as she pretended like nothing was going on.

She had already put her soul into pinching him a second time whereas he could only quietly accept his fate. What a cruel woman! he thought. She can look at other men, but I am not allowed to look at other women?

There was a faint smile playing by the corners of her eyes and mouth, but the man's hand under the table already had additional scratch marks on the back of it.

She was punishing him with a nonchalant, unsuspecting face.

The next programme after the performance was the lucky draw for the second prize worth 30 thousand.

Then came the first prize and the special prize.

Larry, who was on the stage, couldn't help his excitement as he announced, "Most of you might not be aware of this, but tonight's grand prize is a sports car worth five million!"

As soon as these words came out, the audience immediately fell into a commotion as they gasped aloud, "A sports car worth 5 million?!" Wow! Does this make the winner wealthy overnight? What a motivating prize this is. President Presgrave sure is a generous boss!

Anastasia was also stunned to hear Larry's words. She quickly turned to look at Elliot for answers, but all she could see was a face that revealed nothing for now.

She soon started hearing several voices talking behind her.

"Golly! It would be great if I was the winner!"

"Yeah! It is a sports car worth five million! I don't even need the car. Just give me the 5 million!"

Despite not being an employee of Bourgeois, Hayley was excited like the rest of them were. How she hoped at this moment that she worked for the company so that she stood a chance to win the car.

May had started clenching her fists out of hopes that she was the winner.

Aliona was the only one who glared at Anastasia with envious eyes that seemed to know what was going on.

The next performance that lasted until 8.30 PM was also an entertaining one before it was followed by the lucky draw for first prize. There would be three winners who would take home 128,800 in cash.

Anastasia could feel how overjoyed the three winners were when they went on stage to get their prizes. There was another performance after that, but everyone was nervous now that they were nearing the time for the announcement of the grand prize winner.

Anastasia had released Elliot's hand at this point to pray that she would be the lucky winner. The atmosphere thick with excitement was making her anticipate winning the grand prize.

The elated Larry finally took the stage again before he humorously joked, "It is time to draw the name of the winner for the grand prize. I do wish that it was me. I haven't won anything, after all!"

The crowd laughed out loud after hearing his words. Now that he was done lifting the tension in the air, he pointed to the screen behind him and announced, "Everyone, please look at the screen and see if it is your name that will be appearing in just a moment."

"Let's start counting down now! 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2..."

By the time Larry was done with the countdown, a name had appeared on the screen.

It was none other than Anastasia Tillman.

Seeing these two words immediately set the crowd off into an envious frenzy.

Even the winner herself was surprised as she stared at her name on the screen.

"Miss Anastasia Tillman, please come up to the stage," Larry called for her from the stage.

Then, the woman in question started taking unsteady steps up the stage. She had been hidden within the dark crowd from earlier, but now that her beautiful face was directly

under the spotlight for everyone to see, there were only more jealous eyes looking at her.

Even Elliot was so stunned by her beauty that he couldn't help but think how much she would fit into a girl group.

"I would like to do a short interview with you, Miss Anastasia Tillman. Is your heart aflutter now?"

"I'm alright," Anastasia calmly replied as she had realized something now.

It seemed like the car was intended as a gift for her from the start and the person who wanted to give it to her had planned to do it through this lucky draw session.

If her guess was not wrong, Elliot was the one who bought her the car.

"Geez! You are too calm, Anastasia. If it was me, I would immediately start dancing to a song on stage!" Larry jokingly gushed.

Hearing that, Anastasia couldn't help but let out a giggle, which also made a certain man below the stage smile.

Larry kept on teasing her, "How about you sing us a song, Anastasia? Or you could dance for us!"

Chapter 457 No Need to Thank Me

Anastasia quickly waved as she rejected Larry's suggestion, "Don't even think about it. I can't sing at all, and I am even worse at dancing."

Larry's eyes were on her before he added with a sigh, "It is true what people say about how a gorgeous car is for a gorgeous woman. Aren't you too beautiful to be true, Miss Anastasia?"

"You are also a very handsome man, Vice-president Young," she smoothly gave him a compliment.

The man immediately broke out in cold sweat when he heard the words. "Oh, no! President Presgrave has got to be the most handsome one here tonight."

He then turned to Elliot and with a laugh, he asked, "President Presgrave, would you like to come up and say a few words to the audience?"

Elliot waved to show that he wasn't going to do it. Anastasia came back to her seat after she took her prize, and she threw a helpless glance at Elliot, only for the man to look everywhere but her.

“Happy times always go by fast. We are nearing the end of our annual celebration, but before that, we have prepared a cocktail party for everyone to have a good time.” After saying that, Larry left the stage for the next programme to commence.

As soon as the lights in the hall were turned on, the attendees began moving to another hall for wine tasting. Elliot’s phone began to ring at the same time, so he took his phone and left his seat.

Felicia, who had an envious gaze, came over to greet Anastasia. “Just look at how much effort President Presgrave has put into making you happy!” She sighed.

Anastasia only smiled in silent agreement. Elliot did go out of his way to keep her happy.

Felicia then continued, “Do you know that Aliona is here?”

Anastasia was caught by surprise when she heard that. She looked around the hall, and seemed to have remembered something as she turned to Felicia again. “You will have to excuse me for a moment, Felicia.”

Aliona must have taken the chance when Elliot went off to pick up his call to have an alone moment with him.

As Anastasia went into the hallway that Elliot had gone to, she saw Aliona speaking as she stood beside Elliot at the end of the hallway.

Anastasia only picked up her words when she got closer to them.

“Please forgive me, Elliot. I was drunk the other day. I only made such a mistake because I was out of it,” the woman explained regretfully.

“Miss Dora.” Elliot’s cold voice rang out as he stated, “I don’t mind letting this matter go, but I don’t wish to see you. Please be on your way.”

“I’m sorry, Elliot. Can you please forgive me just this one time for my father’s sake?” She then held up her hand, and with a pitiful expression on, she swore, “I promise I won’t ever do something like that anymore.”

Anastasia felt like now was the right time for her to step in.

She pretended like she was looking for someone, and she came running to Elliot when her eyes landed on him. “There you are, Elliot. Vice-president Young was looking for you.”

After saying that, she laced her arm through Elliot’s before acting as though she had just noticed Aliona’s presence. “You are here too, Miss Dora?”

Having squeezed out all the tears she could muster earlier, Aliona quickly turned her face away from Anastasia.

However, Anastasia didn't seem to want to bother herself with Aliona as she proceeded to tug on Elliot's arm. "Let's go," she urged. "Let's return to the banquet hall."

Seeing this, Aliona immediately threw a glare at the other woman. She knew that Anastasia had interrupted her apology on purpose.

"I didn't think you would still have the nerve to see Elliot again, Miss Dora. You are surprisingly thick-skinned!" Anastasia added in a ridiculing tone.

"Anastasia Tillman! You—"

Anastasia cut her off before she could even begin her sentence. "You should thank me for stopping you from causing trouble you can't be responsible for."

"How dare you?" Aliona's face had turned white.

Anastasia smirked in response. "Forget it! There is no need to thank me."

Elliot's eyes fell on Anastasia then, and unlike the cold gaze he had on just moments ago, he was now looking at Anastasia with loving eyes.

You want me to thank you? Aliona thought incredulously. I hate you so much I could kill you! My plan would have worked if it wasn't for you!

She managed to keep those words in as she only said in a calm voice, "Miss Tillman, I have something to say to Elliot. Please give us some privacy."

"Oh—you will have to forgive me, then. I, too, have something important to talk to Elliot about. I will be bringing him with me." Anastasia snaked her arm around his as she spoke. "Let's go!"

The man took it another step further by wrapping his arm around her waist, thereafter humming in response.

After saying that, the two of them started to leave, and all Aliona could do was watch on as her plan to apologize got ruined once more.

You are a dead woman, Anastasia! I will make sure you pay for this!

Chapter 458 Too Small a Room

Aliona's nails were digging into her flesh, the resentment in her eyes threatening to overflow.

Anastasia had only rescued Elliot out of Aliona's clutches out of the kindness of her heart, but before they even got back to the banquet hall, Elliot suddenly dragged her along to an empty private room before he closed the door behind him.

She only looked at him with a confused expression on her face, and she asked, "What are you doing?"

"Didn't you say you have something important to tell me? I'm all ears." He looked excited as he leaned his back against the door.

She couldn't help but laugh when she saw the man fake ignorance.

With her eyebrows raised, Anastasia exclaimed, "I threw out that nonsense to save you! Why would I have anything important to talk to you about?"

Elliot's eyes seemed to dim as he stared at her looking all sensual and seductive in her black evening gown. Anastasia naturally had an alluring quality to her.

"I will do the talking then," he breathed.

Seeing him slowly approaching her, she raised her hands to push him back. "Just talk, then. There is no need for you to get so close."

The corners of his lips raised ever so slightly as he leaned in.

He was so close that she had no choice but to arch her neck. Her nostrils were filled with his unique manly scent then.

"That's close enough!" She blinked a few times. "Just say it. I can hear you."

"You look gorgeous tonight."

"I know," she replied in a humorous yet coquettish tone.

Elliot's breathing started to quicken. "Do you have any idea what I have been thinking about the whole night?"

How would I know?! she quietly exclaimed before the man held her delicate face in one hand, while the other forced her chin up. He then growled in a low and raspy voice, "I have been thinking about kissing you."

His thin lips completely sealed hers off the next second.

Anastasia didn't push him away this time. The man had thoroughly captivated her tonight. From the way that he carefully planned the lucky draw session, to him colding

rejecting Aliona's advances only showing this special side of his to Anastasia alone, she didn't think there would be a woman out there who wouldn't feel touched by it.

Aliona stayed in the hallway without returning to the banquet hall. Now that she had felt Elliot's indifference, it seemed impossible for her to restore her image and be with him.

Her only choice now was to follow Riley's plan to kidnap Elliot, and have the latter killed after she gave birth to their child.

There was no way she would let Anastasia get off easy as well, as she was the reason Aliona had to go through all the humiliation she did.

At the same time in the banquet hall, Hayley was waiting for a chance to strike. As soon as the lights came back on, she hid herself in the bathroom as she told May to notify her as soon as Elliot had left the hall by himself.

Even though May didn't know why Hayley wanted her to do this, she still obediently did as she was told.

The couple who was making out in the private room was starting to lose control as they sucked on and nibbled each other's lips and tongue. When Anastasia realized that Elliot wanted to do more to her, she had to forcibly push him away.

"Enough, Elliot," she gasped, feeling a little annoyed.

He incessantly made light bites on her thin lips, and he finally glanced at the sofa in the room and said, "The room is too small. I can't even unleash my full potential here."

Anastasia was utterly speechless at that as she thought, What an overthinker!

After coming out of the room, she went to the banquet hall to find Felicia, whereas Elliot sat in the room to rest while he waited for Anastasia to be done with her business.

Unbeknownst to the couple, May was hiding behind a pillar when Anastasia left the room. She couldn't help but feel envious as she watched Anastasia brush out the wrinkles on her gown. May had a feeling that Elliot and Anastasia must have been up to no good after staying alone in the private room for more than 10 minutes.

She immediately whipped out her phone and sent a message to Hayley, asking her to go to Room No. 8, where Elliot was in alone.

Anastasia wanted to ask Felicia something when she returned to the banquet hall, but when the former couldn't find her, and seeing as to it was time to go back to pick up her son, she turned back to the direction of the private room.

Hayley, who was still hiding in the bathroom, came out excitedly holding her phone after she received the message from May.

Anastasia saw a figure disappearing into a corner as soon as she stepped out of the door of the banquet hall. She couldn't help being surprised by seeing who she thought was Hayley.

She immediately followed after Hayley with hasty steps. As she hid behind a door, she saw that Hayley and May were together whispering about something.

Anastasia quietly sneered at the sight. She still remembered vividly how May was the one who helped Hayley hide her phone the last time her son went missing.

Chapter 459 We Did It Again and Again

Hayley turned to May as the former asked in a low voice, "Are you sure he is in there?" "I have been keeping my eye on him." May nodded. "I am sure he is in there."

"Good. You can leave now. I will go to him myself."

May lifted her head right at this moment, and she was so surprised she turned pale when she saw that Anastasia, who had left just a while ago, had returned.

Furthermore, she was standing behind Hayley like a ghost.

Hayley must have noticed the odd expression on May's face, only for her to be caught by surprise when she turned her head to look in the same direction. Anastasia had her arms crossed in front of her body as she coldly stared at them with her beautiful pair of eyes.

"A-Anastasia, why are you here?" May stuttered.

Anastasia was sure that Hayley had come to beg Elliot for forgiveness. If possible, Anastasia really didn't want to give Hayley the opportunity to do so.

"Anastasia, you had better not stick your nose into my business!" Hayley warned her.

Instead of answering her, Anastasia turned to ask May, "Hayley was the one who ordered you to steal my phone, right?"

Not expecting Anastasia to notice what had happened so long ago, May's face fell as she quickly looked at Hayley in panic.

Hayley, however, immediately drew a line between herself and May. "Have I instructed you to do anything, May?"

"Then let me tell you the truth, May. Hayley was kicked out by President Presgrave himself for plotting the murder of the Presgrave Family. Are you still going to protect her despite knowing this now?" Anastasia revealed Hayley's true colors without mercy.

May wasn't blind nor stupid to not have noticed how Hayley was hiding from people tonight. This probably meant that whatever relationship she had with Elliot had ended for some time now.

She swiftly pointed an accusatory finger at Hayley and exclaimed, "Yes! Hayley was the one who ordered me to do it. Anastasia, everything I did was under her instructions!"

"How dare you, May?" Hayley glared at the woman.

May then immediately went and stood beside Anastasia. "Please forgive me, Anastasia!" she pleaded. "Hayley was the one who threatened me and got me to do it. I didn't know that she had planned to kidnap your son with someone else."

Anastasia was still extremely angry when she thought about how frightening that night was for her. Her cold eyes only swept across to throw May a cold glance as she hissed, "Resign on your own accord!"

May was stunned at first, but she quickly realized that this was the most forgiving solution Anastasia was giving her.

"Alright. I will hand in my resignation letter tomorrow."

Upon hearing that, Hayley mocked, "You are putting up a front like you are the lady boss of Bourgeois even though you aren't! Anastasia, you don't have the right to fire employees as you please!"

Anastasia raised her eyebrows slightly. "My affairs are none of your concern."

"You—" Hayley choked, not able to finish her sentence. She hated how bossy Anastasia was acting.

May took the chance to scurry off. Instead of holding a grudge for getting fired, she was grateful to Anastasia, the future owner of the company, for not holding her accountable.

As soon as May left, Hayley gritted her teeth and she angrily spat, "Anastasia, do you think you have the right to act so arrogant if it wasn't because you have Elliot providing you his support?"

Anastasia only stared at her disapprovingly. "What are you doing here?" she asked, to which Hayley scoffed. "Why does what I plan to do have anything to do with you?"

Anastasia was hit by an unexplainable feeling of hatred as she gazed at the woman in front of her.

Hayley, on the other hand, was resentful about the fact that her chance to meet Elliot privately in the room had been ruined by Anastasia.

Knowing exactly where Anastasia's sore spot was, Hayley started walking toward her, and she came to a halt when they were about a meter apart. She then stared at Anastasia as she said with no shame, "There is something that will never change, Anastasia. It is for a fact that Elliot and I had shared a passionate night together. We were holding onto each other so tight when we exchanged heated kisses. His sweat dripped on my body like it was warm honey. I still remember how insatiable he was that we had to do it again and again."

Anastasia's face began to tense up, and she felt as if something was stuck in her chest and making her feel uncomfortable.

"I will never forget that night for the rest of my life!" Hayley added with her eyes narrowed as a nostalgic expression appeared on her face.

"What's there to show off?" Anastasia sneered.

Hayley's lips curled into a smile when she saw that she was getting a reaction out of Anastasia. "It is not like you are an innocent woman to Elliot. He will forever remember how you slept with the man a few years ago. Besides, don't you know that Elliot doesn't touch 'dirty' women?"

"Shut the hell up!" Anastasia's expression was getting increasingly thunderous at that point.

Chapter 460 Let Someone Else Do the Dirty Work

"I can shut up, but does shutting up change anything? Does Elliot really not care that you gave birth to a b*stard child? There is not one man, especially someone with a status like Elliot's, who likes raising someone else's child." Hayley snickered.

Not wanting to hear her speaking for a second longer, Anastasia hissed, "Are you done talking? If you are, you'd do best to leave."

Unfazed by Anastasia's anger, Hayley continued spewing venomous words. "I pity your son. He will never know who his father is, and even worse, he will never know how he was brought to this world."

Anastasia's fists were already clenched, and she had to hold her anger back as she growled, "Don't make me hurt you on this fake face of yours."

Hayley was about to take a step back when she heard the door to the private room Elliot was in making a noise, as though it was being opened. Her quick thinking made her raise her hands to push Anastasia, making Anastasia shove her out of reflex.

"Ah!" Hayley immediately let out a pained howl as she sat on the floor, complaining. "Anastasia!" She wiped away her tears as she mumbled, "How could you hit me? What did I do wrong?"

Anastasia was caught off guard at first, but when she turned her head and saw Elliot coming out of the room, she immediately understood what Hayley was up to.

Seeing Hayley covering one side of her face as she stayed seated on the floor, Anastasia squatted down to her height, and in a cold voice, she threatened, "Since you are accusing me of hitting you, it wouldn't make sense if I don't really give you a slap, right?"

Before Hayley could even react, Anastasia raised her hand in the air, and swung it on the uncovered side of Hayley's face.

Smack! Five finger marks could be seen on Hayley's face, that was heavily coated in make-up, the next second.

"Anastasia Tillman! You—" Hayley was so infuriated her gaze was murderous. She couldn't believe that Anastasia would lay hands on her.

Hayley couldn't bother with the pain in her cheek when she saw Elliot walking toward them. All she did the next moment was cry out with a wronged expression on her face. "She pushed and hit me, Elliot! You have to side with me!"

Elliot walked over and stood beside Anastasia as his cold eyes glanced at the teary-eyed Hayley. The next second, he was holding and checking Anastasia's hand with his head lowered.

"Let someone else do the dirty work if you are going to hit someone next time. It will dirty your hands," he said in a caring voice.

Hayley could feel a knife being driven through her heart upon hearing that. Not only did Elliot not pity her, he was more concerned about Anastasia's hand being dirty.

This was what truly insulted her.

Anastasia, too, was surprised by Elliot's words. What Hayley had said earlier still felt like a thorn in Anastasia's wound, but the man's tenderness now was more real than anything else.

"Let's go and get your hand cleaned up." Elliot held Anastasia's hand and started walking away. He didn't spare another glance at Hayley, who still remained on the floor.

All that show Hayley had put on was for naught.

After Anastasia and Elliot had disappeared into a corner, Hayley immediately got back up, the embarrassment on her face becoming more evident.

She knew that it wouldn't hurt the man one bit even if she were to die in front of him. Everything that she was doing was only her digging another deeper hole for her to fall into.

After Anastasia was done washing her hands in the washroom, she saw Elliot waiting for her as soon as she went back outside.

She let out a small laugh and huffed. "What a stress reliever."

"Don't bother yourself with her," Elliot reminded. "That kind of woman doesn't deserve your time of the day." Anastasia nodded in response. "I know. Let's go home! It is time to pick up Jared."

Elliot then held her hand and started walking in the direction of the elevator. His group of bodyguards were already waiting and ready to leave with them both.

Now that it was almost Christmas, the view outside was beautifully decorated with the colors of Christmas. It went on along the whole way they drove.

Elliot's warm hand was wrapped around Anastasia's cold one the entire journey.

By the time they were back to the Presgrave Residence, Jared had fallen asleep out of exhaustion, whereas Harriet was still wide awake. She hushed the couple when they came in. "He just fell asleep."

"It is alright. I'll carry him to the car," Anastasia smiled. Her sleepy son would stay asleep if he wanted to even if she were to move him.

"Let me do it." Elliot swiftly took a step forward and picked Jared up in his arms. The young boy dazedly opened his eyes to look, and he soon closed his eyes again when it was a familiar face that was carrying him.

"Be careful on the road," Harriet reminded them before they left.

Anastasia then spoke, her voice slightly apologetic. "Please take a rest, Grandma. Jared will only disturb you if he were here."

Chapter 461 Thank You for Taking Care of My Son

'I can't sleep because I am too excited! What a joyful night this is.' After saying that, Harriet looked over at her grandson carrying the sleeping child. Jared would always remind her of the wonderful time she took care of a young Elliot.

"We will be leaving now, Grandma. Don't go to bed too late," Elliot said before he carried Jared out the house with Anastasia in tow. After he carried Jared to the car, the young boy leaned against his mother and continued to sleep.

Jared didn't wake up all the way back to the villa, and it was Elliot, again, who carried him back to the bedroom. It was rather inconvenient for Anastasia to hold her son with her high-heels and evening gown on, so she changed into her slippers before she went back to her son's room.

As soon as she went in, her heart seemed to knot with worry at the sight of Elliot half-squatting beside Jared's bed as he took off the boy's shoes and socks with a gentle expression on his face.

Hayley's words earlier had cut her like a knife.

There is not one man, especially someone with a status like Elliot's, who likes raising someone else's child.

Would Elliot still treat Jared like his own if she were to get married to him and not give birth to another child?

As much as Anastasia didn't want to think about it, it was a real issue that had to be addressed.

Just as she was starting to feel suffocated by the unanswered question, Elliot walked out of the boy's room before he closed the door behind him.

He quickly noticed the solemn look on her face as she stood under a wall light, so he asked, "Why are you standing here zoning out?"

"Nothing. Let's go to bed earlier!" She started to turn around and leave after saying that. Just as Elliot was about to grab onto her, his phone rang, prompting him to pick up the call after taking a glance at the caller ID. "Hello?"

“President Presgrave, there is an urgent online video conference that requires your immediate participation.” Rey’s voice came from the other end of the line.

Elliot took a look at the time that indicated it was already 11 PM, and he said to Anastasia, “I am going to a meeting. You can go ahead and sleep without me.”

With a slightly heartbroken gaze, she threw a glimpse at him and hummed in agreement.

Elliot then went to the study room on the second floor, whereas Anastasia lay in bed awake, her head constantly replaying the painful words Hayley had spat in her face.

Being insomniac was rough and in order to pass the time, Anastasia took a look at her phone, only to unconsciously jump up when she realized that she had been awake for two hours.

Since she couldn’t sleep, she decided to go downstairs for a glass of milk to help her sleep.

Before that, she went to Jared’s room to check on him. The boy didn’t kick his blanket off of him, and was drenched in sweat from staying under the warm blanket.

She was about to go downstairs when she suddenly turned around and headed to the study room instead. She knew the man was still inside when she saw the light on the carpet coming from beneath the door.

She knocked softly a few times before she twisted the doorknob open. Despite the room being brightly lit, Elliot was lying on the sofa with his eyes closed.

She then took light steps to the sofa, and her heart started beating wildly when she gazed upon the perfect face illuminated under the light.

The man had shapely brow bones, deep and misty eyes, a tall nose bridge, and a pair of sensual lips.

He was someone who only looked better as time went by.

Did he fall asleep on the sofa from working overtime? she thought to herself. Seeing this, she couldn’t help but take a blanket from upstairs and put it on him.

Just as she was brushing out the corners of the blanket, he woke up from the noise. He then opened his eyelids that were adorned with long lashes and looked at her. “Why haven’t you slept yet?”

“Why don’t you go back to the bedroom to sleep?”

"I accidentally fell asleep while waiting for a phone call." After saying that, he sat up, stretched out his hands and pulled her in for a hug. "Why aren't you asleep?"

.. [got up to check on Jared." She couldn't tell him that she had insomnia.

Elliot just looked at her with an endearing gaze. "Try to sleep early." He then reassured her, "I will go up to see him from time to time."

Hearing that, Anastasia, whose head was resting against his steady heartbeat, raised her chin slightly and said, "You are so kind to Jared."

"He really is like my own son, you know? I see a lot of myself in him," Elliot uttered with sincerity as he lowered his head.

She hooked her arms around his neck and took the initiative to kiss him on his cheek, surprising him. "Thank you for taking care of my son for me."

"There's no need to thank me for that. Isn't this what I am supposed to do?"

Regardless, Anastasia was still grateful to Elliot, for his company was a blessing to Jared.

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