

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 464

Chapter 464 Extraordinarily Sweet

"I will do it for you, Anastasia!" Erica, who usually called her sister by her full name, suddenly offered to help. Erica didn't dare show disrespect toward Anastasia now that Elliot was there.

She needed to leave a good impression on him.

After Anastasia obediently gave the teapot to Erica, she sat beside him before she grabbed a handful of cherries and passed them to him. "Here."

Elliot then took one cherry out of her palm and popped it into his mouth. She, too, ate one as she looked at him. It was somewhat unbelievable to her just how elegant his movements were even when all he was doing was eating a cherry.

How can a man look so graceful in everything he does? she wondered.

He kept going until there wasn't a cherry left in her palm, so she went and grabbed another fistful for them to share. Erica was sitting across them making tea as she witnessed their soundless intimacy.

She could die from jealousy right there and then.

Elliot would only show this friendly side of his when he was with Anastasia.

If it were any other women, he would have immediately put an unapproachable front by being his usual cold self.

"I bought the cherries! They are great, aren't they, Anastasia?" Erica asked abruptly. She wanted to remind them that she was there as well.

Hearing that, Anastasia casually replied, "It's alright." She stopped eating the cherries after that. Instead, she started peeling two oranges, and Elliot only ate what she peeled.

He acted as though fruits that had been in her hands tasted sweeter.

"Please have some tea." Erica served him a cup of tea. As soon as the cup was in his hand, he took a small sip of it before turning to Anastasia again.

"I want more oranges," he murmured

Anastasia swiftly took two more and began peeling one of them for him. Just as she was in the middle of it, the man suddenly put two peeled pieces of oranges into her mouth.

She was startled at first, but she soon began to enjoy the sweetness erupting across her taste buds. Erica could only continue to watch their lovey-dovey act.

“Is it good?” he asked in a serious voice, and she nodded.

At that, Anastasia hummed in reply. “It’s delicious.”

He then peeled another orange and brought it to her mouth again. With that, her mouth was full with that oh-so-sweet orange.

Erica was starting to feel upset as she watched the couple. Despite how much effort she put into dolling herself up, the man had not spared her even one glance.

As she felt weird about staying with them, she quickly stood up as she mumbled, “Uh... I will go to the kitchen for a bit.”

Neither of them said anything to Erica in reply. Anastasia only proceeded to shove a whole orange she had just peeled into Elliot’s mouth.

Knowing that she did it intentionally, he bit the orange in half before sending the other half to her mouth.

Anastasia instantly flushed as red as a tomato at that. She could never win every time she tried to tease him.

Still, the orange he fed her tasted extraordinarily sweet.

“Does the orange that has been in my mouth taste good?” he leaned in next to her ear and asked, making her blush.

Erica, who had gone into the kitchen, was visibly upset as she stood beside her mother, her lips pouting. Naomi could only look at her with sympathizing eyes.

It didn’t take long before Francis had returned with Jared. Not only did the young boy have milk with him, he was also carrying an expensive-looking toy robot.

As soon as Anastasia saw it, she sternly asked, “Jared, did you pester your Grandpa into buying you a toy?”

“No, I didn’t.” The boy’s cheeks puffed up. “Grandpa wanted to buy it for me.”

Francis hurriedly added to back his grandson up. “I bought it for Jared. He didn’t pester me or anything. It is only normal to buy presents for children during Christmas, yes?”

Elliot was still frivolously playing around with Anastasia just a second ago, but now, his back was as straight as a pole and a serious expression appeared on his face.

Francis then sat down and poured more tea into Elliot's cup, and he warmly said to the younger man, "Have some tea, Young Master Elliot."

"Mr. Tillman, you can just call me by my name," Elliot replied with a smile.

"Alright, then. Elliot it is!" Francis called out rather naturally. Truth was, he had already thought of Elliot as his son-in-law.

As the men conversed, Anastasia brought Jared beside her for some fruit. It was then that Francis was surprised by the resemblance between Elliot and Jared. Elliot looked exactly like Jared's biological father.

Francis had never directly asked Anastasia about the identity of her son's real father. He never had the courage to do so either. He had always regretted the five years she went missing after he had misunderstood her.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 465

Chapter 465 She Is Doing It on Purpose!

The dinner was a feast. For someone as greedy for wealth and power as Naomi was, there was no way she would dare to underserve a man like Elliot.

"Mommy, I want some shrimp," Jared said as he pointed to a shrimp dish.

Hearing that, Anastasia washed her hand before she peeled some shrimps for her son. As she continued to get rid of the shell, Elliot suddenly brought his bowl over for Anastasia to place a peeled shrimp into his bowl. He started to happily munch into it right after.

Then, she continued to peel a few more for him. Naomi started to feel anxious as she looked at Anastasia seemingly assuming the role of Elliot's wife. Anastasia has got a complete hold on Elliot, she thought. This can be dangerous for Erica and I.

As much as Erica was attracted to Elliot's gentle and handsome appearance, she loathed Anastasia for her deliberate show of affection.

It was already past 8.00PM by the time they finished dinner, which also meant that it was time for Elliot to take Anastasia and Jared back to their own home.

Francis went and saw them off at the door as he reminded them to drive slowly. Erica and Naomi had also come out to send their guests off.

After watching the impressive sedan leave, Francis said to the mother and daughter, "I will be back after a walk."

The instant he left, Erica finally exploded in irritation. "Mom! Just look at how smug Anastasia was. She clearly was showing off their relationship to us on purpose."

"Anastasia was giving us a warning." Naomi had held in a lot of rage as well. "She is trying to make us think that she isn't an easy opponent, now that she has Elliot backing her up."

Erica started to grind her teeth as she growled, "Mom, we cannot be afraid of her."

Her phone began to ring right at this moment. After taking a look at it, she angrily accepted the call. "Hey, Alex. Where have you been these 2 days? Why didn't you answer my call or reply to my messages?"

"I am sorry, Erica. I've been busy dealing with the company's inventory. I didn't mean to not reply. I called you to tell you something."

"What is it?" she asked.

"I saw your dad write a will. I will send it to you now, and you can have it sent to your mom. Don't ever let your dad find out that this photo was secretly taken. I will definitely lose my job otherwise."

When she heard that, Erica immediately urged him to send the photo over. She couldn't wait to know the contents of the will that her father was preparing.

"Alright, I will send it over now." Alex then hung up the phone.

It only took a few seconds before Erica received three photos of the will via message. She quickly dragged her mother back to the living room and said, "Mom, Alex secretly took photos of Dad's will. Come take a look."

They proceeded to read it word by word, and by the time they were done, their faces had turned pale from their anger.

Just like they had expected, Francis didn't leave even a small part of the company to them.

"F*ck you, Francis!" Naomi hissed under her breath.

Erica was starting to panic as well. "What are we going to do, Mom? Dad has no intentions to give us the company at all. It is all going to Anastasia."

"Calm down, Erica. I won't let you live empty-handed. It seems like your Dad has never thought of people important to him, huh?" She scoffed. "I finally see his true colors." All those years Naomi had been Francis' wife suddenly seemed like nothing but a waste of time.

“What are we going to do, Mom?”

“Alex must be on our side since he is helping us. It is only a will. We can just change the contents.” A wicked look flashed across Naomi’s face.

Francis’ wealth and company were the only reasons why she was married to him in the first place. It would be a forever thorn in her heart if she ended up not getting anything at all.

Naomi had a secret that she could never tell anyone, and it was exactly because of how dangerous the secret was that she needed to get Francis’ property to make sure that she and her daughter were set for life.

Anastasia felt at ease on the way back to Elliot’s villa as they listened to songs while she enjoyed the bustling night view of the city outside the car window, whereas little Jared was quietly playing his Rubik’s Cube under the dim lights in the car. Wealth and power were the least of her priority—all she prayed for was peace and calm in her life.

The car drove straight into the compound of the villa when they reached home. As soon as they arrived at the parking lot, Anastasia caught sight of a truck parked there in the dark. She couldn’t tell what was in the back of the car.

A magical scene suddenly appeared at this exact moment. The second a light suddenly lit up behind the truck, she could see a huge glass case decorated with balloons and flowers, and in it was a white sports car quietly parked there. It was an utterly romantic and luxurious sight to behold.