

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 471

Chapter 471 She Had Him Under Control

"Don't worry. Jared will be fine."

"How about you? I worry about you as well, you know, not just Jared," she said in a hoarse voice.

"I will be fine too. Trust me." He laughed, trying to ease her worries.

"Promise me, Elliot, that you will come back safely."

"Is there any reward for returning safely?" he suddenly asked in a serious tone.

"Let's get married when you're back. I will marry you and be your wife!" Anastasia answered decisively.

That surprised Elliot. "Are you saying it for real? You'll marry me as long as I return safely?"

"Yes. I'm not deceiving you." Anastasia was equally serious. She was willing to do anything as long as he returned safely to her.

Can he, though? Can he escape from Riley's men without any harm?

All of the kidnapers were well-trained, and their abilities were not to be underestimated.

"Deal. I'll crawl back to earth to marry you even if I'm in Hell." Elliot's tone was solemn, and it was as if he were swearing an oath.

However, that scared her. "I don't want you to crawl back, Elliot. I want you to walk back, safe and sound."

Crawling back meant he lost an arm or a leg. She couldn't bear the thought of it because it made her heart race with fear and insecurity.

"I know. I promise to walk back to you." Elliot laughed, as if he had infinite motivation to keep his promise.

For the next two hours, Anastasia had no idea what she was doing. Her mind was on the verge of collapsing and she didn't take her gaze away from the surveillance camera for even a second, occasionally catching a glimpse of Elliot on the deck of his boat. However, no matter how hard she stared at the screen, she couldn't see Jared.

“President Presgrave is only ten nautical miles from them now. They will be exchanging the hostages soon.”

Rey and Anastasia tensed up and focused on the screen as soon as they heard that. Finally, the two ships appeared to be only a hundred miles apart. Elliot’s yacht arrived quickly at Aliona’s, and from the screen, Aliona greeted him personally with a wide and polite smile.

Meanwhile, on the two yachts on the international seas, Aliona saw Elliot coming down from his yacht. She was wearing a figure hugging dress that made her appear graceful. She knew that she couldn’t conceal her identity any longer.

“Elliott, we don’t need to go this far.” Aliona exhaled a sigh. She could finally feel like she had him under control.

“Give me the child.” Elliot glared at her. “You can deal with me in any way you want.”

A tinge of hatred flashed through her eyes when she heard that. How did Anastasia captivate him to the point where he is willing to sacrifice himself to save her son? Her son is not even related to him!

Aliona clapped and within seconds, her bodyguard brought a child out from the cabin. When Jared saw Elliot, the boy was so surprised that he exclaimed right away, “Mr. Presgrave!”

Elliot’s gaze was fixed on Jared’s face and when the man noticed the blood on Jared’s face, he glared venomously at Aliona. Aliona sensed ruthlessness in his gaze, which terrified her. She quickly explained, “He was disobedient, so I taught him a lesson. Nothing else.”

“I’m fine, Mr. Presgrave.” Jared did not want Elliot to worry about him.

“How do I get this child back?” Elliot asked calmly.

“I’ll hand him over to your men while you come to me. The rest of your life is up to me,” Aliona said calmly. She bet everything she had this time to complete her mission, so she had to be ruthless.

Elliot then approached her men. There were tens of them on the deck now, compared to Elliot’s two bodyguards. In addition, Jared was present. Elliot, she reasoned, would not dare to do anything.

After all, Jared’s life might be endangered if the situation got chaotic.

Walking over to Aliona, Elliot voluntarily extended his hands for her men to tie.

“Pass them the child. Otherwise, I’ll hunt you down using all I have.” His words were like a curse or spell hovering over her heart.

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Chapter 472 Elliot Went Missing

Aliona waved her hand and Jared was released immediately. However, he ran straight to Elliot.

“Why are you tied, Mr. Presgrave? I don’t want you to be tied by them just to save me. She’s an evil woman!” With an angry expression, Jared pointed at Aliona.

Though Elliot’s hands were clasped, he was still as unyielding as usual when he squatted down. He looked at Jared solemnly and said, “Jared, return to your mommy. I will be fine.”

“I don’t want to leave you behind, Mr. Presgrave. Let’s leave together. I don’t want to leave without you!” Jared hugged Elliot and started crying anxiously.

Elliot then used this opportunity to signal to his men and one of his bodyguards, Ricky, rushed over and grabbed Jared. Jared, on the other hand, struggled to get away, attempting to pry open Ricky’s grip and refusing to leave. Hence, Ricky had no choice but to forcibly remove him from the yacht.

Jared’s cry could still be heard in the air. “Mr. Presgrave! Mr. Presgrave...”

When Elliot heard Jared’s cries, he felt his heart ache and tears welled up in his eyes as well. Jared was akin to his own son. To him, both of them were related by blood.

That made Aliona sneer. “What an emotional father-son duo! You should know by now how you would be treated here, Elliot.”

She then ordered, “Retract the suit against my father and return him his freedom!”

A phone was handed to Elliot. At the same time, a sniper was aiming at the three people who had just left the yacht.

Elliot’s gaze dimmed when he saw that. He took the phone and called Captain Anderson. When the phone was answered, Elliot said calmly, “Captain Anderson, I want to retract my allegations against my uncle, Riley. Please release him three days later.”

“Are you sure that you want to forgo the investigation of the incident that year, Young Master Elliot?”

“Yes. My uncle is not the suspect,” Elliot replied in a serious tone.

“Fine. I’ll arrange for his release.”

“Thank you.” After hearing that, Aliona kept the phone, feeling satisfied. She then signaled to her bodyguards. “Let them off. We’ll leave right now.”

Anastasia, who was watching everything through the surveillance camera, was crying at this point. She witnessed Elliot’s sacrifice to save her son. The man now had his hands tied, and he was like a helpless beast who had succumbed to Aliona.

“Miss Tillman, your son is safe now. I will send someone to get him. Now, let us handle the rescuing of President Presgrave.”

“Elliot... Please save him!” Anastasia pleaded with Rey and the group of men with him.

“Don’t worry. We won’t let anything happen to President Presgrave.” Rey nodded. He appeared to be extra calm.

Anastasia then rested in a corner as she waited for Jared to return. However, her heart was still troubled over Elliot’s safety. She wanted both of them to be safe.

Meanwhile, Jared was already with the rescue team.

At this moment, the surveillance team reported that their tracking on Aliona’s yacht was lost. She had cunningly sailed into the waters of a country with a signal interception system, effectively blocking all of their tracking signals. Hence, under the protection of that country, she and Elliot vanished from their radar.

Rey did not expect Aliona to be this cunning too. He took his phone to a corner and dialed a series of numbers. “Hello?” On the other end of the line was a man’s cold voice.

“Sorry to disturb you, Young Master Weiss. I need your help concerning President Presgrave’s life.”

“What? Elliot endangered his own life?” The man on the other side of the phone was shocked.

“Yes. He needs your assistance now.”

“Where is he?”

“He was now kidnapped into the waters of Dansbury. We have no idea if he is still alive. Please enlist the assistance of Young Master Lloyd as well in order to save President Presgrave.”

“Just how did he get himself into such a situation?” Arthur sighed. “Give me his last tracked location.”

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Chapter 473 Bearing Him a Child

Rey felt relieved after that and immediately sent Elliot's last known location to Arthur. The former knew that if Arthur and Richard intervened, Elliot's chances of survival would improve dramatically.

Truth was, Rey was unsure of their identities because he had only seen them on the phone. Both of them were Elliot's close friends who had been through life and death with him. Despite living quietly in some parts of the world, they had exceptional wealth and abilities.

Before Elliot left, he had instructed Rey to not contact these two guys unless absolutely necessary. But now, Rey was terrified of how things had turned out, and he had no choice but to enlist the duo's assistance.

On Aliona's yacht, she was sitting on the sofa in the living room, staring at the man who was tied on the bed. She was unwilling to kill him, as she couldn't bear the thought of him dying too.

“Elliot, if you listen to me and have a child with me, I can beg Father to let you off the hook. We can then spend the rest of our lives together.” After she finished her words, she approached him and raised his chin with her finger. Her gaze seemed to be questioning him.

Elliot, on the other hand, had a razor-sharp gaze that made anyone who looked at him nervous.

Aliona continued, feeling irritated, “Don't look at me like that. If you want to live, you can only do what I just said.”

“You're not qualified to have my child,” he replied coldly and turned his face to the side to break away from her fingers.

That made Aliona grit her teeth in rage. She looked at his angular brows and nose, and he appeared exceptionally wild and unruly to her.

But his personality was particularly appealing to her. He was so seductive that she couldn't bear the thought of killing him.

“Do you really want to die, Elliot? Whether you want it or not, I'll be pregnant with your child, and the child will inherit the Presgrave Group. Father will undoubtedly see to it!”

Aliona yelled, as if she were insane. She then grabbed Elliot's face and tried to kiss him hard.

However, he gave her a warning look, which terrified her.

Seeing that, she held back her urge of kissing him and reluctantly let go of his face. "What do you like about Anastasia? Am I not better than her?"

To that, he did not answer. Aliona was so incomparable to Anastasia that Elliot did not even see the need to answer her question.

'You better think it through, Elliot, whether you want to let me get pregnant naturally or through the doctor's method. Aliona then slammed the door and walked away after she said that.

Elliot closed his eyes, gauging how much time had passed. By now, Anastasia should have gotten Jared, and he felt relieved thinking of that.

As for his own safety, he figured that Rey had informed his two friends.

Elliot did not want to alert the two friends of his unless it was absolutely necessary. But, clearly, the situation now warranted that, and he would undoubtedly be mocked by them when he saw them later.

No, he reasoned. Instead of waiting for them, he decided to flee on his own when the opportunity arose in order to preserve his dignity.

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A black helicopter was rising in a huge castle in Flor.

At the same time, the chairman seat in Yelina's military meeting was empty. The man who was on this seat had left.

Anastasia was standing at the pier, her tears flowing as she looked at the yacht which was less than a hundred meters away from her. When the yacht arrived at the port, the bodyguard lowered Jared, and the boy immediately ran toward her.

"Mommy? Mommy!" Jared yelled while running, his eyes reddened.

The two of them then hugged each other tightly. Anastasia repeatedly kissed him, trying to make sure that he was fine.

But when she saw the red mark on his face, her heart ached, as if it had been stabbed with a knife.

“Who hurt your face?” she asked as she suppressed her rage.

“The evil woman! She even kidnapped Mr. Presgrave!” Jared answered with tears in his eyes. “Mommy, please save Mr. Presgrave. He’s in danger!”

“Rey is saving him. Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to him. Let’s go back to the hotel first.” Anastasia carried Jared in her arms and comforted him. However, her words could not put herself at ease either.

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Chapter 474 Fight With Me Alone

Jared had just been kidnapped and he must have been frightened by it. Hence, Anastasia could not let anything to terrify him further.

She was sitting on the bed, wiping Jared’s face with a wet towel. She felt compelled to kill the vicious woman, Aliona, after seeing her child’s tender face that had a visible red mark on it. How dare she injure Jared?

“I’m fine, Mommy, but Mr. Presgrave was taken away by them.” While Jared was speaking, his tears dropped from his beautiful eyes. He had been crying all his way back.

Anastasia’s tears welled up as well when she saw that. However, she knew that crying couldn’t solve anything, so she turned around. Wiping her tears off, she replaced it with a smile. “Jared, Mr. Presgrave is good at everything. He’ll be back safely. We have to trust him.”

“Alright!” Jared was comforted and nodded his head.

While hugging and kissing her child, Anastasia swore she would never let him experienced such terror again. The incident this time had almost scared her to death.

Jared was, after all, only four years old. He was exhausted from crying for so long and he finally fell asleep in her arms, with tears still on his face. Her heart was aching for him when she saw him in this manner.

Anastasia then covered him with a blanket and accompanied him on the sofa, fearing that he would have a nightmare.

Meanwhile, Aliona’s yacht had arrived at the pier. Elliot was taken to a science laboratory, where Aliona had arranged for herself to get impregnated with Elliot’s son. After Elliot was killed, she could then bring her son back as Elliot’s legitimate heir and send him to Harriet to become the successor of the Presgrave Group.

She looked at the man in the laboratory who was handcuffed in front of her. Despite his current situation, he maintained his domineering demeanor. His face still bore the marks left by the bodyguards when he refused to exit the yacht earlier.

As a result of his refusal to cooperate, Elliot was beaten up by them. Aliona had no say over it as they only followed Riley's instructions. Thus, they would not treat Elliot better simply because of what she said.

Furthermore, Riley's right hand, Paul, had a crush on her. He undoubtedly treated Elliot harsher because of that.

Aliona walked into the laboratory with a towel in her hand. "Elliot, you'd best be cooperative. They don't entirely listen to me."

Just as Aliona was about to wipe his face, Elliot coldly rejected her. "Don't touch me."

"I just want to wipe your face."

"I don't need that. Piss off!" He was unappreciative of her help and merely gave her a cold stare.

That annoyed her. At this moment, Paul entered and scoffed at him. "Miss Dora is kind enough to be polite to you. You had better be grateful."

He immediately punched Elliot in the chest, to which the latter only grunted. Hence, Paul was unsatisfied. He continued to lash out at Elliot with another punch. Seeing that, Aliona immediately pulled him away. "Paul, don't hit him!"

"Miss Aliona, he'll be useless after tonight. You don't need to feel sorry for him," Paul said, his tone emotionless.

Elliot raised his head and his gaze appeared to be one of a predator's. If he wasn't tied up, he would have ripped Paul into pieces.

"You're not a big deal after all!" Paul spat mockingly.

"If you're that good, fight with me alone." With his teeth gritted, Elliot tried to provoke Paul.

"Let's do it, then. I'm not afraid of you at all. I'm going to step on you and have you lick my shoes." As Paul was one of the Bauer Mercenary Group, he had absolute confidence in himself.

Elliot responded with only a cold stare, as if inviting Paul to have a fight with him.

A tinge of mockery flashed in Paul's eyes before he turned and left the laboratory. After he left, Aliona turned and looked at Elliot. "Don't provoke him anymore. He can be really ruthless."

She then shamelessly continued, "We will be together tonight, and we will do whatever it takes to have a child, whether you are willing or not."

Elliot looked through her with disgust when he heard that. In his mind, he only had one woman, one who could never be replaced.

It was late at night and Paul was in his room, wiping his saber. He was in a provoked state. Remembering that Elliot was about to die, he wanted to prove himself to Elliot. After all, he was competitive by nature.

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Chapter 475 A Hand-To-Hand Combat

If he could defeat the reputable Elliot, it would be the most glorious moment of his life.

"Bring Elliot to the courtyard. I'm going to teach him a lesson."

"Paul, he needs to be with Miss Dora tonight to..."

Paul's expression turned awful when he heard that because he had been having a crush on Aliona for the past three years. Knowing that she was about to offer herself to Elliot and coupled with the fact that Elliot was being unappreciative, Paul was burning with rage.

"I'll spare his life." Paul merely wanted to vent his anger, and he was dying to vent it on Elliot.

And so, his man immediately went to bring Elliot over for his higher-up to do so.

In an open area in the courtyard, Elliot was brought out, with his limbs remained chained. Paul found that unchallenging, so he instructed, "Release him."

"Paul, what if—"

However, Paul was full of himself. Hence, he did not believe that Elliot could defeat him. With that, he sneered. "How would such a pampered young master defeat me? Guard by the side, and if he dares to flee, teach him a lesson."

Six of his men then stood beside them, waiting to witness their battle. Elliot, on the other hand, was dressed in a black coat, a vest and a black shirt inside. He exuded ruthlessness in the midst of the darkness.

For a brief moment, Paul was concerned when he noticed Elliot's chains had been removed. He knew that Elliot was not someone to be underestimated. Paul had, however, boasted in front of his men, and he had no choice but to continue for the sake of his dignity.

"Come on, Elliot. I'll let you have the chance to challenge me," Paul said, his voice cold.

To that, Elliot agilely removed his coat, revealing his sturdy build. His muscles beneath his shirt could vaguely be seen under the moonlight.

"Come on," he responded nonchalantly.

Paul's fists were clenched tightly. He was dying to teach Elliot a lesson and beat him to a pulp right now. It would be even better if Aliona could see it so that she would know he wasn't inferior to Elliot. Paul hoped to win her approval as well as her love after this.

Meanwhile, Elliot took advantage of Paul's love for Aliona to obtain such an opportunity. He secretly scanned his surroundings, looking for anything that could help him.

The courtyard was dead silent at this point, leaving only the sound of the breeze ruffling.

Finally, Paul yelled and dashed toward Elliot, but Elliot easily avoided him. His ease in avoiding Paul's attack astounded Paul, who began to feel an unknown fear of such an opponent.

Just how capable this man, being the young master of the Presgraves, is?

Paul hated Elliot's face the most. His appearance was so perfect that Paul had the urge to destroy it. With that, he raised his fist, preparing to give Elliot's face a hard punch.

All his strength was exerted in that punch. However, his fist was about to strike Elliot in the face when his wrist was grabbed by a powerful palm. The palm had so much strength in it that it made Paul's bones ache. Seeing that his action stopped, Elliot immediately flipped him over his shoulders.

That caused Paul to lie flat on the ground. He couldn't care less about the pain in his back and he stood up immediately, ready for another fight. However, he felt an excruciating pain in his clenched left hand.

"You've had training, haven't you, Elliot?" Paul clenched his teeth and his eyes were filled with rage.

"Are you afraid now?" Elliot sneered. His sneer exuded an inexplicable aura that made one fearful amidst the cold wind.

Paul's subordinates, who were standing off to one side, started to guard against Elliot.

“Afraid of you? Dream on!” A provoked Paul attacked again. He kicked his leg and started a hand-to-hand combat with Elliot.

In a hand-to-hand fight, fighting skills and quick reaction were crucial. Everyone present could see that Elliot was equal to, if not better than, Paul in terms of agility and strength.

Yet, Elliot was beaten up by Paul earlier today when they disembarked from the yacht. How did he remain so ferocious?

“Be careful, Paul.”

“Shut up!” Paul yelled. At this moment, Elliot gave Paul a kick on his chest. Elliot’s movement was as fast as lightning and Paul was unable to avoid it. As a result, he fell nearly two meters away.