

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 586

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Her sobbing and pleading had etched a deep sense of guilt and heartache into his soul despite the fact that he barely had his wits about him at that time. This was why he had spent five years looking for the woman he had spent that night with.

Elliot never would have thought that even though he was foolish enough to find the wrong person, fate had delivered the right one to his doorstep and even brought his son back to him. He was thankful that he had done a good job protecting Anastasia and Jared throughout the past year.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Nigel peered into the room and said, "Grandma is eager to reunite with Jared too. I'll bring him over to her first."

"Jared, go and meet your great-grandma!" Elliot said as he stroked Jared's head.

"Okay!" Jared was still a little boy and he

had no clue about the magnitude of today's events.

Once Nigel led Jared out of the room, Elliot's eyes grew cold and menacing. There was a murderous glint in them.

"I'm going to make Hayley suffer for this."

Meanwhile, Anastasia managed to keep her cool. She comforted him by saying, "There's no rush. We should be celebrating today. Let's not waste any more time on her."

Elliot held her hand gently and raised it to his lips. "It's you. The woman I've been looking for all this time is you."

Anastasia held his other hand and gazed at the watch around his wrist. "You should thank this instead! If it weren't for this watch, you and Jared would never have reunited."

Elliot stared at the watch. It was a cold and lifeless object, but to him, it seemed to come alive and give off a warm aura. "Yeah. From today onward, I'm keeping it on me every day." Elliot's lips curved into a smile as he reached out to pull her close. Anastasia leaned into his arms and closed her eyes.

She had never felt at peace the way she did right now. She was no longer troubled by her son's biological lineage.

At half past nine at night, Harriet's blood pressure soared from all her excitement, and several doctors from Presgrave Hospital kept watch just in case.

Eleven o'clock at night, at Elliot's hillside villa.

Elliot helped Jared with his bath. The little kid had tired himself out today, and he fell asleep the moment his head hit the pillow. Elliot sat on the edge of the bed and remained transfixed as he stared at Jared's face.

He did not even notice Anastasia, who had been standing at the doorway for a long time now.

Anastasia smiled. It seemed like Elliot would not be getting any sleep tonight. He was too thrilled to find out about Jared's identity.

She needed time to digest this new development too. Elliot turned out to be the man from that night!

Finally, Elliot sensed her presence behind him. He bent down to kiss Jared gently on the forehead and tucked the covers more securely around him before heading out of the room. He closed the door behind him and grabbed Anastasia's hand.

He pulled Anastasia toward his master bedroom. Both of them were filled to the brim with things they wanted to say to each other..

In the end, Elliot brought her to the living room on the second floor, and under the warm glow of the light, his sparkling eyes looked a little red as they filled with guilt and self-blame once more. Anastasia raised her hand to push his hair away from his eyes.

"It's alright. Stop blaming yourself. I know that it was an accident five years ago." Although he had compensated the wrong person at first, it proved that he had always been willing to take responsibility for what happened that night, and she saw how he held himself accountable for everything.

Elliot pulled her into his arms and kissed the top of her head. "I'm sorry. I will

spend the rest of my life making it up to you and Jared."

"Okay!"

There was no way to describe the guilt that Elliot was feeling as there was no way he could make up for all the hurt he had caused Anastasia.

"I want to see Hayley tomorrow," Anastasia looked up at him and said. She wanted to be the one who informed Hayley about this so that she could see the look on Hayley's face.

"I won't let her get away with this." There were countless ways that Elliot could make Hayley face the consequences of her actions.

Anastasia had decided to sleep in the master bedroom tonight. A while later, when Elliot came out of the shower and saw the woman playing with her phone while lying on his bed, his eyes filled with desire, but at the same time, he tried his best to cull it.

He did not want to do anything that would hurt her. He would only do what she was willing to do.

"It's a little cold today. I want to fall in your arms." Anastasia gave her. In any case, since she was his fiancée now, it would not be an issue if she slept with him!

Elliot climbed under the covers and opened his arms to let her slide into his embrace. Anastasia nudged herself across the bed and into his arms. She wrapped her arms around his muscular waist and felt the vigorous beating of his heart.

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This turned out to be the best way to sleep. Anastasia immediately began to feel drowsy, and when Elliot heard her even breaths, his heart settled down as well.

That night, they fell asleep in each other's arms and felt a kind of peace they never felt before.

The next morning.

As soon as Anastasia opened her eyes, she saw a pair of beguiling eyes, the owner of which was staring at her for who knew how long. She instantly turned red and buried her head into his arms, sticking close to him as she said petulantly, "Stop staring at how ugly I look right now."

Elliot chuckled in amusement. "Who are you calling ugly? I've been staring for one hour and I didn't see any trace of ugliness."

Anastasia flushed a deeper shade of red. He's been staring at me for one whole hour? Oh dear.

"Not ugly at all. On the contrary, you're gorgeous," Elliot announced soothingly as he held her in his arms.

Anastasia laughed and looked up at him with feigned dissatisfaction. The morning rays shone in through the window to illuminate the man who was lying on his side. His fair skin gleamed in the sun, and his features came to life. He was the image of perfection with his sharp brows, deep eyes, tall nose, and luscious lips. It was almost as if he were a masterpiece sculpted by the best artist in the world.

She was positively drowning from how entralling he was. This made her despise Hayley even more for taking her place and being the one who possessed such a gentle and caring man for so long. The more she thought about it, the more disgruntled she became.

The first time she had met him, it was after her fight with Hayley, and he had lovingly carried Hayley away in his arms. All of a sudden, she sat straight up in bed and growled, "I want to see Hayley right now and let her know the horrors she'll be facing in her very near future."

Elliot pulled her back down. "I'll drive you over after breakfast."

"Fine, but I want to confront her myself." Anastasia could not wait to see the look on Hayley's face.

As soon as they finished breakfast, they heard from Harriet who was eagerly waiting to spend the day with Jared. She would leap at the opportunity to keep Jared by her side forever.

Elliot first made a stop at Presgrave Residence to drop Jared off before driving Anastasia to the detention center.

Anastasia had gotten all dressed up for the occasion. She never cared about her appearance in the past, but she felt the need to look immaculate when she met Hayley.

When Hayley heard that someone had come to the detention center to see her, she felt a mix of joy and surprise. She assumed that it was her parents since they were the only ones who would come and see her now.

However, when she saw the person walking in through the door, her expression darkened at once. Was Anastasia here to mock her?

"Why did you come here?" Hayley loathed Anastasia with every fiber of her being.

Anastasia leisurely pulled out a chair and sat down. She dazzled like a diamond with her poise and refined aura. Her makeup brought out the best in her features, while her tan coat, white lace dress, and elegant jewelry all added to her captivating looks.

“Hayley, do you know how much I hate you?” Anastasia’s fists were tightly clenched. If this was not a detention center, she would have slapped Hayley across both cheeks.

“Hahaha! You hate me? What gives you the right to hate me?” Hayley sneered. Despite her downfall, she was unwilling to be the brunt of Anastasia’s mockery.

“I found out about the secret you mentioned last time,” Anastasia declared with slightly raised brows.

Hayley felt a jolt down her spine. She shook her head vehemently. “That’s impossible. There’s no way you’d find out about this. You don’t even know what I was referring to. You’re just trying to fool me.”

“Jared is Elliot’s son. Five years ago, the person I slept with that night wasn’t the man you arranged, but Elliot instead. Am I right?” Anastasia retorted coolly.

Hayley’s heart dropped and her eyes widened in shock. “How did you know? Who told you? Who?!”

“It was a sign from heaven. I realized the truth about that night right as Elliot and I got engaged. As for you, just sit tight and wait to face the music in court! You’re going to spend your life in prison for swindling 750,000 from me and 4.5 million from Elliot!” Anastasia talked about it like she was just describing the weather, but to Hayley, she was confronted with the knowledge that she would be spending the rest of her life behind bars.

Hayley felt like she had been struck by lightning. She took a deep breath and grabbed the metal grills in front of her. “Anastasia, Anastasia, we’ve been good friends since we were kids, right? Don’t treat me like this. Save me! Don’t make me spend the rest of my life in prison. Anastasia... I know I made a mistake. I know what I did was wrong. Please...”

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Hayley was beset with such fear that tears had begun streaming down her face. The consequences of what she had done finally dawned on her as she realized the price she had to pay for her mistakes.

She should have just accepted that boutique and lived out her life in peace. She could have found a man to marry and start a family.

That would be a thousand times better than rotting away in prison!

Anastasia remained expressionless as she

stared at the tortured look on Hayley's

face.

"Anastasia, can't you understand me? When Elliot came to me back then, he was so rich and handsome. I had never met such a wealthy man before, so it was only natural that I took your place. You know that I'm scared of living in poverty. My parents heavily favor sons over

daughters, and I've never lived a good day in my life," Hayley cried out as tears continued flowing down her cheeks. Her eyes were filled with anger and hatred.

Anastasia could tell that Hayley was no longer putting on an act. She was truly regretting what she had done, but it was too late now.

"It's too late for regrets. Everyone needs to pay the price for their mistakes." Anastasia stood up in distaste as she did not want to look at Hayley any longer.

"Anastasia, please! Ask Elliot to drop the charges against me, won't you? Please don't go after me!" Hayley wailed in despair as her hands clenched around the metal grill's.

"He hates you even more than I do," Anastasia turned around and added.

Hayley knew that already. Elliot probably hated her enough to kill her with his own hands. She had usurped Anastasia's identity and enjoyed the luxuries he showered her, along with his care and concern.

Those were the happiest days of Hayley's life. She was an ordinary woman who led such an ordinary life. Had it not been for this miraculous chance that fell into her

lap, she would never have crossed paths with a man like Elliot.

“Anastasia, if you were in my shoes and Elliot approached you and offered to compensate you with anything you wanted, would you have been able to reject him? I don’t believe that you wouldn’t be swayed by the possibility of having everything you want in life!” Hayley shrieked.

Anastasia paused in her footsteps. She gave this question some serious consideration before turning back to say, “I’m not you. None of our decisions would’ve been the same.”

“You’re lying! If our places were switched, you’d share the same fate as me! Anastasia Tillman, don’t think you’re so high and mighty! You won’t be happy either! Would you be able to hold onto a man as distinguished as Elliot? Some other woman will come along and steal him away from you!” Hayley screamed in fury.

“You won’t ever know how blissful my life will be, and you won’t have the chance to find out either.”

Anastasia did not want to ever spend another second in Hayley’s presence.

Once she left, Hayley slumped down on the floor. All her energy drained out of her as her face was covered in tears of agony, rage, and regret.

The moment Anastasia stepped out of the detention center, the warm, spring sunlight hit her right in the face, and she took a deep breath. Meanwhile, there was a man waiting for her outside the first car in the parking lot.

He stood tall and proud with an air of refinement. Amid the hustle and bustle of a busy world, he seemed to only have eyes for her. There were such loving and adoring eyes too.

As Anastasia walked toward him, her heart was bursting with sweet and tender joy. She seemed to have a halo around her, and her steps were so light that she practically flew into his arms. He caught her like it was the most natural thing in the world to do.

She looked up at him as his large hand gently caressed her hair. He looked down and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Let’s go home!” Anastasia had avenged herself. This was only the start of Hayley’s downfall. She would be paying the price for her deplorable actions for the rest of her life.

There was no reason for Anastasia to continue wasting her energy on hating a woman like that. Instead, the rest of her life would be spent showering Elliot and Jared with love, along with her family members as well.

Elliot drove her back, and along the way.

they passed by a flower shop. He stopped the car and went in.

Anastasia watched him from the window. A man like him would stand out among the crowd no matter where he went!

She saw the ladies in the flower shop. greeting him enthusiastically and covering their mouths in amazement behind his back. They probably never thought that they would see a man as breathtaking as him so early in the morning.

Meanwhile, from her seat in the car. Anastasia gloated gleefully.

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That man was hers. Elliot came out holding a bouquet of red roses. He was wearing a thin black trench coat, and he walked toward her, as if he was Prince Charming going up to his Cinderella. He handed the bouquet to her, and she took it from him. She could see that the florist's employees were watching them, looking a little envious.

Anastasia took a whiff of the roses. It smelled seductively intoxicating, and it delighted her. Wow. Didn't think he'd be this romantic.

"Come with me. We'll take Jared home later and have dinner together." Elliot had arranged everything for the day.

Anastasia nodded. "Sure!" She was happy as long as he was around, no matter where they were.

She was in Presgrave Corporation's president's office. The assistant was

serving her cookies and coffee, not daring to slight her. She knew the rumors as well. It was said that her boss had been courting a woman for a long time. She

was his beloved, and no one was more important than she was to him. That woman was Anastasia, a famous designer who used to work for Bourgeois.

Anastasia was sitting on the couch in front of the French window. She sipped the coffee and flipped through some magazines. It was a relaxing time, and she was looking

forward to the rest of the day. She was engrossed in the magazines, until someone held her shoulders behind her.

She turned around, and there Elliot was, straight out of his meeting.

'Done with your meeting?' She looked up.

He stared at her and leaned in for a kiss. "Yes." She indulged in that kiss, and he went even deeper. It was gentle, but also firm. She was embarrassed, but she enjoyed it nonetheless, though they were in an awkward position.

She pushed him away when someone knocked on the door.

Elliot said in frustration, 'Come in!

Rey came in, but when he saw the both of them inside, he smiled. "I'll come back in a moment, sir."

'No need. Make it quick! Elliot frowned.

"You need to sign this document. It's urgent.' Rey went over and handed the file to him. Elliot scanned and signed it in just a moment. "I don't want anyone disturbing me for half an hour.

"Yes, sir." Rey left the office right away.

Anastasia blushed and she gave him a look. 'Don't push your work aside just for me."

"You're more important than any work."

She smiled. 'No can do. You gotta work to provide for me and Jared."

"Of course." Elliot went to his desk and took his wallet out, then he gave her a few credit cards. "Here, honey. I have more if you need it."

She chuckled and shook her head. "I have

more than enough now." He said. "From now on, I'll put everything I have under your name, including this

company."

A shocked Anastasia waved her hands.. "No. I don't want that pressure. I'm fine just being your wife."

Okay then. Elliot was silent. "I see. But I'll

give you anything you want as long as I have it," he promised her. She trusted him, of course. As she got up, she wrapped her arms around his neck

and looked up at him. "All I want is you."

He looked down at her, his eyes glinting with some sort of desire. He wrapped his arms around her, pulling her into his embrace. "Can we do it?" He sounded almost like he was begging, as if he had been waiting for her.

He desired her, but he could never do it unless she agreed to it. He would never overstep.

She blinked at him a few times and whispered, "You'll have to get Jared to stay at Presgrave Residence then."

Elliot was overjoyed, and he laughed. "I'll call Jared right away."

He released and called the Presgrave Residence's number right away.

"Hi, Daddy," Jared said.

"Your mother and I have something to do tonight, son. Can you stay at the residence with your great-grandma?"

"No. I want to be with you guys," Jared refused.

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"Be a dear and just stay there, alright? I'll get you a present tomorrow."

"But I wanna go home."

"Two presents!"

"But great-grandma has bought me a ton of presents, and I haven't even opened them yet. I don't want any more presents." Jared was spoiled rotten. Presents could not interest him anymore.

Elliot was getting a headache. Jared was usually a smart boy, but he just had to act differently when it mattered most. Anastasia was holding her laugh back. She knew he was having trouble with Jared. "What would you like then? I'll give you anything you want." Elliot tried to get him to agree.

"I wanna sleep in the same room as you."

Elliot looked back and saw Anastasia

laughing. I can handle this. He then asked, "Jared, do you want a sibling?"

"Yes, of course!" Jared said, delighted.

"Then you'll have to stay with great grandma tonight, or I can take you to Nigel's place, alright?"

"Sure! I wanna go to Uncle Nigel's place!" Jared requested.

Elliot was delighted. Done. "I'll get Nigel to pick you up then." He hung up and called Nigel. This was probably the most proactive he had been in a while.

"Sup, Elliot?"

"I need you to pick Jared up from the residence later. He'll be staying at your place."

"I can't. My flight is scheduled for three." Nigel had something to do.

"Can't you put it off for a day?"

"I booked the ticket already." Nigel laughed. He knew why Elliot wanted Jared to stay with him.

"Cancel it. I'll pay for all your damages,"

he whispered the last part.

"What's the hurry, Elliot? Are you doing anything?"

"You know why." Elliot gritted his teeth.

Nigel roared in laughter, and he 'begrudgingly' said, "Fine. But I'll need to use your private jet tomorrow. I'll take care of your kid if you let me use it."

“You can use it for as long as you like.” Elliot was paying a heavy price for a fun night. He finally settled everything, and when he turned around, Anastasia was covering her laugh behind her hand. He squinted at her, as if he was a beast staring at its prey. ‘You aren’t going anywhere tonight’, the look in his eyes said.

Anastasia kept smiling, and eventually, she turned red with embarrassment. He sat beside her and wrapped his arm around her shoulders, then played with her earlobe and slowly closed in.

She could feel his warm breath on her cheek. “It’s just you and me tonight.”

Anastasia got even redder, and her heart raced. She averted her gaze from him. It was like she would have a heart attack if she looked at him for a moment longer. Fortunately, a meeting distracted him from her, and she enjoyed a nice. afternoon tea in his office.

He took her and left the building after that meeting. Elliot did not want anyone to interrupt their night, so he would make dinner himself. He took her to a mall to buy what they needed. Shopping was relaxing, and Anastasia was looking forward to the dinner, so she decided to buy some scented candles the moment she saw them.

She bought more than a dozen of them. Elliot would be cooking dinner himself. He never did any chores before this, but now, he knew how to make great food. They bought a lot of stuff, but when he took her to the condom counter, she blushed.

She saw a few gentlemen taking their picks as well, and she averted her gaze. Hey, you could have just picked one yourself! Elliot was scanning the brands and fiddled with the one he was holding. She thought he would leave after she bought the stuff, but he was still staring at it..