

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 346

Chapter 346 Can't Wait for the Invitation

"Why do you care?" Elliot's tone was filled with jealousy.

"Jeez, knock it off." Anastasia laughed.

The man on the other end of the line immediately answered, "Alright, I'll stop." His voice sounded like a tamed beast with a hoarse voice.

Those words turned into a feather and tickled her heart, and she quickly hung up the call after giving a simple response.

I can never win against Elliot's teasing.

After a while, Felicia came over to Anastasia and asked about her son's situation. She didn't hide the truth from her superior and told her that Elliot had settled the incident.

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Meanwhile, Aliona couldn't concentrate on her work in the office, for her mind was filled with her desire to get closer to Elliot. Even so, she understood that Elliot was not an easy man. Aside from Anastasia, he would never give another woman a chance to get near him.

Landing herself a man was an easy job for Aliona, but even Riley couldn't figure out Elliot's temperament. Thus, Aliona wasn't sure how she should seduce Elliot.

Right now, her biggest enemy was Anastasia. Aliona had acted too confidently in front of Riley before this, so she was reluctant to report her progress to him. Naturally, this made her anxious too.

At the same time, Alice had just received a call, and a smug smile appeared on her face. Her colleague had placed Anastasia's manuscript on the counter, thus making it the company's prized collection. Now, Alice simply needed to wait for the show where Anastasia would embarrass herself.

She wanted to thoroughly destroy Anastasia's reputation in the design industry, and she was willing to wait patiently for that very moment.

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Meanwhile, Hayley was lying on an operating table somewhere in Hogland. Her fists were clenched, and her heart was full of fear. After all, she was betting her life and face on her future.

The only thing that gave her the courage to risk it all was the possibility of being the Young Mistress of the Presgrave Family. After the surgery, she could seduce Elliot with a face similar to Anastasia's and win his heart. In fact, she was certain that she would succeed.

When the anesthetic needle punctured her body, the pain she felt was unbearable. However, she gritted her teeth and imagined Elliot's face to endure the pain. This was the only way for her to bear the agony.

The words of the translator resounded in Hayley's mind. The surgeon warned her that this operation would be dangerous as he had to perform surgery on many parts of her face, and he wanted her to think about the possible consequences. Despite the risks, Hayley accepted the surgery without hesitation.

Her own face caused her too much suffering because of Anastasia. After this surgery, her inferiority complex and pain would disappear.

Therefore, she was desperate to change her face.

During the surgery, it seemed like she could hear the sound of her cheekbones being removed with a saw on her face, and the sound made her tremble in horror. She closed her eyes, blaming Anastasia for forcing her into the mess she was in right now.

This is all Anastasia's fault. I hate her.

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At 4.00PM, Anastasia held a bouquet of roses while leaving the company. Elliot was waiting for her in the car park to fetch her son from school together.

At the same time, Aliona was also leaving the company. As soon as she left, she saw Anastasia holding the bouquet. She immediately clenched her teeth, but Anastasia said nothing and walked past her gracefully when she saw the woman.

Meanwhile, Elliot smiled in the driver's seat when he saw Anastasia walking over with the bouquet in her hands. Finally! She's starting to accept my feelings.

With that, they picked Jared up and met Nigel for dinner.

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At the restaurant, Nigel teased the boy happily. After hearing that Jared was involved in a fight in school today, he immediately said, "When I have the time, I'll teach you boxing. That way, you have nothing to be afraid of when you get into a fight next time!"

"Okay!" Jared nodded happily.

Nigel looked at Elliot and Anastasia, who were both sitting opposite him. At that moment, he realized that they were made for each other.

“Elliot, Anastasia, I can’t wait for your wedding invitation any longer!” urged Nigel.

Upon hearing that, Anastasia choked on the soup she was having.

Elliot immediately patted her back and found her reaction amusing.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Creating an Opportunity

“Mommy, are you and Uncle Elliot getting married?” Jared immediately asked in surprise.

Anastasia hurriedly explained, “Uncle Nigel is joking, so don’t take it seriously.”

Upon hearing those words, Nigel couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows and look at Elliot. It seemed like he was asking, Dude, why haven’t you succeeded yet?

When Elliot met Nigel’s eyes, he returned with a helpless look. After all, it wasn’t as if Nigel didn’t know that going after Anastasia would be a tough challenge.

The four of them had a good dinner. While they were still seated at the dining table, Nigel said he had left the gift he bought at home, so he coaxed Jared into staying at his house for the night. Jared agreed to it immediately after hearing Nigel’s words, and Anastasia couldn’t do anything to stop him.

“Jared, if you don’t behave, I’m going to be angry!” Anastasia knew very well that Nigel wanted to create an opportunity for her and Elliot!

However, she didn’t need it at all!

“Leave Jared to me, and I will send him to school tomorrow. You don’t have to worry since I’m the most reliable person you can think of,” said Nigel as he took Jared by the hand and ran to his car as quick as a flash.

“Nigel... Jared, come back!” Anastasia shouted as she chased after them, but Jared giggled and ran toward Nigel’s car. Not long after that, she watched as the man’s car pulled away and left.

At that point, Anastasia didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. For one, she felt at ease with Nigel taking care of Jared because she often entrusted her son with his care whenever she went abroad. However, without her son by her side, what would that be like with her and Elliot?

Upon realizing the situation, Elliot appreciated Nigel's gesture of creating an opportunity for him while having his back.

"Come on! Let's get in the car." Elliot took Anastasia by the hand and strolled toward his car, wasting no time at all.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was extremely speechless. The intimacy level she had with him had already exceeded the limit for that day, and she had no intention of carrying on.

Once they got into the car, Elliot turned to ask her, "How about a drive?"

"Just send me home! I still have work to do." Anastasia made an excuse so she could leave him. She was not afraid of him, but she was worried that she wouldn't be able to control her feelings.

"Which do you think is more important? Work, or coming with me for a drive?"

"Work, of course," replied Anastasia. Work brought her income and gave her a sense of security, while this man constantly put her in danger.

"Even if you perform badly the entire year, I can still give you an excellent employee award. How about a generous bonus at the end of the year?" He smirked. As her boss, it was his right to be so unruly and presumptuous.

At the moment, Anastasia couldn't do anything about him. "Alright then! We'll go for a drive!"

Upon hearing her answer, Elliot started his car and drove off along the city's coastline. It felt relaxing as they cruised on the highway. Anastasia hadn't been able to enjoy the night scenery like this in a long time. Her mood was lifted, and she felt at peace.

The bright moon shone over the sea, which was spectacular and magnificent. From a distance, it looked like a watercolor painting.

Suddenly, Elliot drove his car down a small road. When Anastasia saw that, she couldn't help but turn to look at him and ask, "Where are we going?"

"Just wait here for a moment." Elliot glanced at her and got out of the car.

Then, she watched as he walked toward a tall bush of reeds, and her face blushed immediately.

Elliot returned shortly after. Even though this man had just taken a leak, he still looked elegant and well-dressed, and he even emitted the aura of a slick-haired douche.

Elliot stood beside the passenger side's window, leaned down, and asked her, "What about you?"

"I'm fine..." Anastasia replied embarrassedly.

"I'll keep a lookout for you as well," he said with a smile.

Anastasia was red in the face. However, what was even more embarrassing was that she had drunk several cups of tea at the restaurant, and more than half an hour had passed; when he asked that question, she realized that she had the urge to go as well. It was awkward.

"Isn't there a hotel or something along the way?" Anastasia looked up at him.

"As far as I know, there aren't any within the next half an hour."

"What? Where are we?"

"We're on the highway to Belros. We're going to stay there for the night."

Upon hearing this, Anastasia was dumbfounded. Why is he taking me to another city without even telling me about it? Damn it.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 348

Chapter 348 Spending the Night

Anastasia opened the car door and whispered warningly, "No peeking."

Upon hearing her words, Elliot nodded obediently and said, "I am a gentleman."

With that, she walked further into the bushes of reeds. It was probably one of the most unforgettable and embarrassing events in her life.

Why? Why does this have to happen when I'm with Elliot? Gosh! This is nuts!

When Anastasia came back, her face was still flustered. However, after thinking about it, she accepted the fact that she couldn't help it if nature called, so there was no need to be ashamed of such a thing! In fact, it was better than holding it in and hurting her own body!

After they were both done, Elliot went back on the road again. They drove for two more hours under the starry sky until they finally arrived at the underground parking lot of a five-star hotel owned by the Mansons in the neighboring city.

Ever since she gave birth to Jared, Anastasia had never done anything so crazy and bold. It was already 11.00PM, but she was feeling great.

In that unfamiliar place, it seemed that she could just let go of her problems and be free. She didn't have to restrain herself; even the air that she breathed in smelled like the sweet scent of freedom.

Elliot wrapped his big palm over her hand naturally, and she didn't break free. Then, he led her into the hotel lobby while holding her hand.

"I want a suite." That was Anastasia's final stand for that night. After all, she refused to share a bed with him.

Elliot went for a presidential suite on the top floor. It was a luxurious penthouse suite on the 88th floor with a breathtaking sea view, making it seem as though they were above the clouds.

As soon as Anastasia entered the room, she was captivated by the scenery at the floor-to-ceiling window, and she couldn't stop herself from going closer to take a look. After a while, Elliot came from behind, wrapped his arms around her waist, and rested his chin on her shoulder naturally. "Do you like it?"

"Yes," she answered truthfully.

"As long as it's what you desire. Even if you want to have coffee in a foreign country tomorrow, I can take you there immediately," he said with a low chuckle.

Anastasia's heart skipped a bit. No woman in her right mind would dislike Elliot after everything he had done for her!

"Thank you for everything you have done for me." She was genuinely grateful, and her heart unknowingly grew closer to him.

"You're worth every effort." With that, Elliot lightly kissed her hair and turned her around.

Anastasia's breathing grew faster. Yet, when he planted his kiss on her, she accepted it with her eyes closed.

That night, Elliot didn't cross the line. They rested separately, but Anastasia was so excited that she couldn't fall asleep until 3.00AM.

In the wee hours of the morning, she felt someone sneaking into her bed. She could probably guess who it was, but she was too sleepy to open her eyes and chase him away. Furthermore, his body temperature helped warm her slightly cold body in the morning. Since she felt extremely comfortable, she continued sleeping as she rested her head on a muscular arm. Then, she vaguely felt a kiss on her forehead.

Elliot's lips curled into a smile when he looked at the woman who was still sleeping soundly. It seemed like she hadn't slept well last night too.

Was that his fault? After all, he had been thinking about her for the whole night.

For now, Elliot had to make up for sleep. He held her close to him, but he found it more difficult to fall asleep. The woman in his arms was soft and fragrant like a delicious breakfast on a Sunday morning, making him want to take a big bite out of her.

Nonetheless, Elliot brushed the thought off with a sigh, and he could only force himself to sleep while hugging her.

Unbeknownst to them, explosive headlines appeared on the internet and in the morning newspapers. The overarching theme for all the headlines read, 'Mysterious Identity of Presgrave Group's President's Girlfriend Exposed.'

Following that, various captions full of gimmicks and eye-catching phrases like 'Mysterious Young Master of the Presgrave Family Is Dating an Unknown Woman; Both Can't Help but Share Passionate Kisses at the Coffee Shop' blew up on the internet

'Rumored Girlfriend of the President of Presgrave Group Has Been Exposed; Her Identity Is Unknown, but She Is Stunningly Beautiful.'

'Super-Rich President Took His Girlfriend for a Shopping Spree; Flirted in a Coffee Shop Afterward.'

'Shocking! This Woman Is the True Winner in Life!'

This was followed by a few close-ups of Anastasia's face with Elliot brushing his lips against her neck in an intimate way.

Meanwhile, the two stars of the scandal were still enjoying their morning sleep in the hotel, unaware of the storm brewing outside.

Anastasia finally woke up around 10.00AM. She stretched lazily and turned around, only to meet Elliot nose-to-nose. All of a sudden, the air around them turned steamy as their breaths intertwined.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 349

Chapter 349 The Scandal

Since she had known in her sleep earlier that morning that he had sneaked onto her bed, she wasn't really surprised.

The winter sun shone in from the window, and it cast a warm and gentle feeling into the room. She began to pull herself away lightly. Meanwhile, Elliot's even breathing indicated that he was still in a deep sleep.

It was rare to have such an opportunity for her to just stare at him and appreciate his looks. Hence, she immediately grasped at the chance and took in the sight of his eyes and brows closely with her bright eyes.

It was needless to say how handsome he was! All she could think of was how every edge and angle of his facial features ticked all the boxes of her ideal aesthetic points. Elliot's looks were flawless, and it was the definition of a perfect face.

His face looked like it was delicately carved by a pair of skillful hands. Those thick and long eyelashes gracefully grazed over his lower eyelids, and there was a pure child-like charm to his looks. However, Anastasia knew that once those eyes were opened, they would glare with a burning force, like an emperor.

Therefore, she still preferred him while he was asleep; he looked just like a big child without all the aggression.

Little by little, her gaze drifted down. It swept across Elliot's refined jawline, down to his sexy Adam's apple, and onto the honey-toned skin near his chest. She even caught a glimpse of his hunky chest muscles. After noticing that, she hurriedly withdrew her gaze.

She knew that she had to stop staring. Otherwise, it would seem like she was committing a crime.

But there was no doubt that this man, even in his sleep, had a noble aura to him, which made people not dare to approach him but would rather admire him from afar.

Following that, Anastasia couldn't help but pull herself out of his arms and slip out of bed as gently as possible. When she looked at the time, she was dismayed to have found out that it was already half-past ten.

There's no way I'm going to be able to make it to work. I'm still in Belros right now!

She wondered if she should inform Felicia. It didn't mean that she could skip work as she liked just because she was with Elliot, after all!

No matter what, she would still have to respect her boss! Upon making her decision, Anastasia picked up her phone and walked out of the master bedroom to the balcony in the living room. When she glanced at her phone, she was shocked. Why are there eight missed calls? Did something happen to Jared? She quickly unlocked her phone and realized that two missed calls belonged to Felicia, three belonged to Grace, two more belonged to her father, and one was from an unknown number.

What happened? Anastasia's phone had never been so busy in the morning. She hadn't picked up the calls because she muted her phone last night to get more sleep in the morning.

She hadn't expected to receive so many missed calls after having muted her phone for the first time in forever.

When Anastasia scanned through the list, she saw Grace's name on top, so she went on and gave her a call first.

"Hey, Anastasia! You're finally answering your phone."

Anastasia listened to Grace's voice. Instead of sounding anxious, it sounded rather excited instead. Does she have exciting news that she can't wait to share with me?

"I saw the missed calls, Grace. What happened?"

"Anastasia, I'm just happy for you! I didn't expect your relationship with President Presgrave to be real."

Upon hearing her words, Anastasia became dumbfounded. She grinned sheepishly and said, "What are you talking about?"

"You don't have to explain it anymore, Anastasia. We all saw you and Mr. Presgrave kissing in the coffee shop!"

Anastasia was mindblown, and she blanked out for a few seconds before asking stupidly, "What cafe? What was it that you saw?"

Her heart was filled with shame and guilt. Could it be that Grace accidentally saw me kissing Elliot in the cafe last night?

"What? Anastasia, are you still unaware of the news surrounding you and President Presgrave all over the internet?! The whole world knows that you guys are dating! The paparazzi took pictures of you and President Presgrave kissing in the cafe yesterday, and they've exposed your relationship!"

When those words struck her, Anastasia was so shocked that she couldn't even hold her phone properly, and her mind went blank. What? The paparazzi took pictures of us last night?

"I just woke up. Let me take a look first." As soon as she finished speaking, she hung up on Grace and quickly went online. At once, a headline that read, 'Shocking! The Mysterious Girlfriend of Presgrave Group's President, Exposed' popped up, and it was currently trending.

As soon as she saw that, she immediately clicked on the link with trembling hands. Her face blushed shamefully, and her temperature rose. At the same time, her heart was pounding, and she was lost for words as she covered her mouth in shock.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Admitting to the Relationship

Those were the pictures of her making out with Elliot. There were three or four pictures of them kissing, as well as another two pictures of Anastasia giggling while he kissed her neck. They looked so much like a couple as she leaned into his embrace the entire time. On top of that, they looked like lovers who were madly in love with each other.

Ahhh!

Anastasia almost broke down. How could such pictures of her and Elliot leak out?!

Upon remembering the missed calls from Felicia and her dad, she blushed in embarrassment. It would be easy to explain to Felicia, but she wasn't sure how she should explain it to her dad.

Goodness! She was so embarrassed that she wanted to curl up and die on the spot.

She wouldn't be able to deny their relationship this time round, for even the heavens wouldn't believe her denial.

Anastasia then took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. Since it had already happened, she had no choice but to accept the fact.

Just then, her phone rang again. Upon seeing that it was from her dad, she almost had a heart attack.

What is dad going to ask me? Yikes! She took a deep breath and answered the call, "Hi, Dad."

On the other side of the phone, Francis smiled and asked, "Anastasia, why didn't you tell me earlier that both of you are already together? Seeing the news of you and Elliot almost gave me a heart attack."

"Dad, are you feeling alright?" Anastasia quickly comforted him.

"I'm fine, but are you and Elliot really in a relationship?" Francis blurted out.

As she thought about the pictures spreading online, she'd be messing with her father if she didn't admit their relationship.

“Yes, we are seeing each other,” Anastasia admitted shyly. She never expected that this would be her first time admitting her relationship to her father.

“That’s great, I’m really happy for you. You have a good eye for men—after all, you chose someone as outstanding as Elliot. Jared will also have someone to lean on.” Francis still felt like he was dreaming. He didn’t expect his daughter, who was also a single mother, would be lucky enough to be with an outstanding man like Elliot. It was the Tillman Family’s triumph!

“Alright, get along well with each other, and I wish the best for both of you. I’ll hang up now.” Francis hung up the phone after finishing his sentence.

As Anastasia heaved a sigh of relief, a man’s voice could be heard from behind. “You admitted to our relationship?”

A startled Anastasia quickly turned to look behind, only to see Elliot in a bathrobe with his chest showing and his arms crossed as he leaned against the door frame behind him. A trace of bliss could be seen in his deep, alluring eyes.

When she saw him, Anastasia immediately walked up to him and asked, “Can you please deal with it?” She passed him her mobile phone.

Startled by this, he took the phone from her and read through the gossip column. Immediately after, he laughed and commented, “These pictures were well taken.”

“How can you still laugh at a time like this? Everyone on the internet knows about us right now.” Anastasia thought that she was the only one worried about disclosing their relationship, and she wasn’t entirely wrong.

Elliot had been looking for opportunities to make their relationship public, and someone had actually done it on his behalf this time.

Although the paparazzi intended to make money from releasing the news, he’d definitely make a larger fortune than he originally expected this time round.

As he looked at the anxious Anastasia, Elliot pulled her into his arms. “Isn’t this good? Now, everyone knows that you are my girlfriend,” he uttered.

“I’m... I’m not.” She pushed him away. How could he be so happy about this?

As he locked his gaze on her, he replied confidently, “You will eventually be.”

Anastasia was expecting him to do something to save their reputation, but it seemed like he had no plans of doing so. Anastasia stood on the balcony with her hand on her chin while deep in thought, feeling somber.

Upon seeing that, Elliot walked over and comforted her sincerely, “If you can’t accept the news, I can just get rid of it for you.”

However, Anastasia couldn’t help but think that getting rid of it now would be useless since the news had been released for hours. Most people would have already known about them.