

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 476-480

Chapter 476 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.

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Chapter 477 Escapade

"Elliot, one more time!" Paul was getting frustrated, and his eyes turned red. He was using all his strength to fight, but Elliot could still cope with it.

This man has unfathomable strength. I am the best in the Bauer Mercenary Group, and I can't beat him!

At this moment, Aliona heard a noise. She walked out of the backyard to see Elliot and Paul fighting, and she panicked. "Paul, stop it! Cuff him now. You can't win against him!" However, her words made Paul furious, as he did not want to lose against Elliot in front of her.

Although he was not confident, Paul tried to muster all his strength to take Elliot down. At this moment, a silver light flashed under the moonlight. There was an army knife in Paul's hand as he was desperate. I must make Elliot yield even if it means I have to use a weapon!

"Paul, stop! Don't hurt him." Aliona's face paled in fright, as she didn't want Elliot to be hurt before sleeping with him.

However, Paul was seeing red. He had lost his subordinates' respect and now, he had lost his dignity in front of her. I must make Elliot bleed!

Elliot's gaze sank as he dodged Paul's attack. Paul was like an uncontrollable wild beast that tried to stab everyone he saw, and it was hard to predict his movements. Facing an irrational enemy, Elliot reacted with calmness.

At the same time, he was looking for the best opportunity to neutralize Paul. Finally, Elliot found the chance. When Paul saw the opportunity to stab his thigh, Elliot immediately choked Paul with his arms.

Although Elliot's thigh was hurt, he also managed to choke Paul and end the fight.

"Let go of Paul." One of his subordinates immediately came over with a gun. Elliot reacted fast enough to push Paul into the trajectory of the bullet. Suddenly, Paul let out a low cry of pain as the bullet shot into his abdomen.

"I'm sorry, Paul!" The subordinate panicked as he felt his legs getting weak.

Aliona also panicked as she didn't expect Elliot to find a chance to escape. Now, he was holding Paul hostage.

"Let me go or I'll kill him." Paul was sweating and choking as Elliot continued to strangle him, and the former was turning pale, as if he was going to stop breathing altogether.

"Kill Paul, but don't let Elliot escape!" Aliona went crazy and didn't care about Paul; she only needed Elliot to be by her side.

However, the group of mercenaries was filled with Paul's subordinates, and they cared about the man.

At this moment, Aliona walked up to the nearest mercenary and snatched his gun.

Then, she aimed at Paul. Paul's life flashed before his eyes as Aliona shot three bullets into his chest.

Looking at the deranged Aliona, Elliot knew Paul could not be his shield any longer.

When everyone was still stunned by the turn of events, Elliot let go of Paul and rushed to the high wall under the moonlight, as if the injury didn't affect his speed.

Aliona looked at Elliot, who had climbed over the wall and escaped. Then, she shouted, "Get him back! Now!"

It was only then that the mercenaries finally returned to their senses and hurriedly jumped over the wall. Behind this private house was a dense forest hillside. Meanwhile, Aliona followed one subordinate and drove a car from the front yard to chase Elliot.

Under the night sky, the forest stretched to the far end of the mountain. Aliona purposely chose this covert location to carry out the childbirth plan.

However, she didn't expect Elliot to flee.

"Chase him! Elliot shouldn't be able to walk far with his injured leg." Aliona took the cell phone and conveyed the message to everyone.

Back at the hotel, after Anastasia put her son to sleep, she found that Rey and his team had turned off the monitoring equipment and were resting. It was as if they had stopped the rescue plan for Elliot.

"What's wrong, Rey? Are you giving up on Elliot?" Anastasia asked anxiously.

"Miss Tillman, please be rest assured. Another group of people will save President Presgrave, and they are more capable than us," Rey comforted her.

"Who are you referring to?" Anastasia asked in surprise.

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Chapter 478 Close Friends

Rey took Anastasia to another lounge. After sitting down, he told her something.

“President Presgrave has two close friends. Both of them are powerful and capable. Now, they are rescuing him. We just need to wait for the good news.”

“Who are they?” Anastasia asked because she was worried.

“Their last names are Lloyd and Weiss. I don’t know their background, but President Presgrave once told me that Old Madam Presgrave sent him to a secret training camp when he was an eight-year-old until he was sixteen. During the training, he met the young masters of the other two families and they trained for eight years together. They are close like brothers. If one of them is in danger, the other two will lend a hand.”

Anastasia was shocked. She didn’t really understand Elliot’s background.

“Moreover, they have their own tracking systems with accurate positioning. As long as they arrive at Dansbury, they will be able to quickly find President Presgrave and save him.” Rey believed they would definitely rescue Elliot if he didn’t die before they got to him.

Hearing this, Anastasia felt a little relieved.

A private plane landed smoothly at an airport in Dansbury. Three black armored SUVs appeared at the rear of the aircraft. The vehicles drove out of the airport and headed in one direction.

Less than twenty minutes after the group left, another private plane arrived. The dark color sucked up the lights near the airport. From the rear, another two cars rushed into the dark.

Meanwhile, Aliona had no idea who she had offended. She ordered her subordinates to search the depth of the jungle for Elliot.

“Find him now! Don’t let him escape.” Aliona didn’t want the plan to fail as she spent a lot of money on it.

She would never have had the chance to complete the plan if she had failed today.

“Miss Dora, this jungle is simply too big.” Her subordinates felt that the task was arduous.

“I don’t care how you do it, but you have to find him. Go!” Aliona sat in the car and ordered. Then, she left the car and took a flashlight to search in a direction.

Where can Elliot go? He was stabbed in the leg and must be bleeding badly, and it will consume his strength. He can’t go too far with the injury.

In fact, Elliot was nearby. He was lying under a big tree at the moment. He tore off his shirt and tied a knot on his leg to stop the bleeding. He felt his strength was ebbing away, but the group would never catch him.

If my calculations are correct, the two of them will arrive soon. I just need to stay in a safe place and wait for them to rescue me.

To find someone in the middle of the night was a nuisance. Aliona’s dozen subordinates had been searching for a long time but to no avail.

So, they returned and tried to follow Elliot’s trail. They started from where Elliot had jumped over the wall, followed by the blood stains he had left. Following the blood stains, Aliona thought he bled too much and could have fainted on a field due to blood loss.

A subordinate immediately reported, “There are pieces of cloth here. He must have torn

off the clothes to stop the bleeding. There is a lot of blood, though, so he couldn't have gotten far."

Aliona's eyes flashed with joy. "Come on, get him back to me! The doctors are here."

At this moment, they heard the sound of a helicopter coming to them. The sound of the spiral was very loud.

Aliona's expression became dark. Her subordinates also had a bad hunch. Why is there a helicopter coming here in the middle of the night?

"Don't worry about it. Continue to find him." Aliona hoped that the helicopter was not here to rescue Elliot.

A few minutes later, the helicopter circled over their heads and parked on a field near them.

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Chapter 479 Reinforcement

Four people stepped out from under the plane. One of them was a young man dressed in black. He stood there like a strong boulder, eluding an awe-inspiring aura.

He held the iPad in his hand and then pointed in a precise direction. "Go find him over there."

Then, the man stepped forward with his long legs and stepped onto the grass. The lush grass squeaked under his feet. He put his strength in the legs akin to that of a soldier.

"Sir, a group of people is coming over," his subordinate said.

"Deal with it," the man answered in a low voice and continued to walk.

His three subordinates immediately went in the opposite direction.

The man finally walked to a big tree and sighed. "Are you still alive?"

Elliot leaned against the tree trunk. Opening his eyes, he answered the man humorously, "Never better."

The man walked to Elliot and squatted down before him. A ray of light emitted from the iPad and scanned Elliot's body until it met his bleeding thigh. "Let's go. I'll take care of it for you."

After speaking, the man wrapped his long arms around Elliot and helped him stand up. Both of them had similar heights and build. Then, they slowly walked in the direction of the helicopter.

Aliona's men were running to the helicopter when they were attacked by a mysterious group of people. Her men were not ordinary citizens, but she still lost half of the men after a surprise attack from the enemy. Aliona squealed as she saw a dark figure appear before her.

Her both arms were then restrained, and the pain made her cry out. "It hurts. Let me go!"

At the same time, Elliot was sitting in the helicopter cabin while wearing a black coat. The man was standing beside him as he skillfully treated the wound.

"It's been a while, Richard," Elliot greeted.

"Almost two years." Richard Lloyd raised his head, his young face having angular features. The two looked at each other and smiled as they bumped their fists together. Their brotherhood never faded with time, as revealed in their eyes.

"Where is he?" Elliot asked.

"He should be here soon," Richard said while checking his watch.

Sure enough, they soon heard the engine noise from the road next to them. As the car was speeding, the brakes sounded unbearably sharp.

Under the cold moonlight, everything around it was filled with a dreaded presence.

Surrounded by a few men in black, a man in a white high collar with a gray trench coat came over. The car light illuminated his surroundings. The man was filled with pure aura, like a prince who stepped out from an ancient and mysterious world.

He saw the two men in the helicopter, and his sensual lips curled up into a lazy smile.

"I never thought we would meet again under these circumstances. Such fun." At that, he heard the fight on the other side, so he signaled his subordinates. "Assist them."

In an instant, his subordinates ran into the dense forest.

"Are you alright?" Arthur Weiss, who had just arrived, looked at Elliot's leg with concern.

"It's nothing." Elliot was stubborn and tried to act tough in front of his friends.

"Elliot, it's your fault I dirtied my shoes, so you must buy me a new pair." Arthur raised his legs arrogantly and showed them the soles stained with mud.

"Sure, it's on me." Elliot and Richard looked at each other.

"You're still a clean freak after all these years. It is a miracle that you can survive after all the training under the mud and rain," Richard joked.

"Never speak of it anymore. It was a nightmare." Arthur gave a stretch and raised his head.

"It's been a while since we returned, and I want to visit some places."

"Yeah, I also want to visit a few elders."

Soon, Aliona and her subordinates were detained. When she looked at the three men standing next to the helicopter, her face turned pale in shock.

Why are there another two equally prestigious gentlemen standing next to Elliot?

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Chapter 480 Safe and Sound

Who are they? Are they powerful? Why did they arrive here at the same time? How can they accurately find the injured Elliot?

"Elliot, how could you let this nobody corner you?" Arthur asked as he stared at Aliona. Under the gaze of the men, she suddenly felt that she was as insignificant as the blade of grass under their feet. Her plan failed, and what awaited her would be a miserable ending.

"Arrest the group. I'll deal with it later," Elliot said in a deep voice.

Back in the home country, Anastasia sat before her son's bed with red eyes while waiting for the news that Elliot was safe.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang. Although there was an unknown number on the screen, she was still excited and quickly picked it up. "Hello?"

"It's me. I'm on my way home, and I'll be there in seven hours." A deep, familiar voice came from the other end of the phone.

She finally burst into tears after hours of worrying. She covered her mouth and walked to the balcony. "Okay, come back soon!"

"How is Jared doing?"

"He's still sleeping."

"You haven't slept all night?" Elliot asked as he heard her hoarse voice.

"It's okay. I can handle it."

"You must get some sleep while I'm coming back," the man ordered in a stern voice.

"Okay, I'll do that," Anastasia agreed willingly.

"See you back home." With that, Elliot hung up.

Anastasia held her phone and sighed with relief. She relaxed and sat on the balcony sofa, thereafter closing her eyes. Although only a day had passed, it seemed like a century for her.

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Riley's release procedure had just been completed in the police station. He then cracked and loosened his muscles. He had been detained in the station for a long time, and he missed the outside world. His goddaughter finally bailed him out.

Even though I don't think her plan is good.

"Mr. Presgrave, you can leave after you sign this document." The police officer came over with a release note for him to sign.

Riley took the pen the police handed over. Before he could sign the paper, someone stopped him by pulling his arm away.

He turned to look at the police officer and asked, "What are you doing?"