

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 396

### Chapter 396 You Have Zero Credibility

After she was done drinking the bird's nest soup, Anastasia grabbed her bag and said to Elliot, "I'll head back to the office first."

There was no reason for Elliot to stay anyway. With that, they paid the bill and headed back to Bourgeois. When they arrived back in the office, those who were working overtime had all gone home by now.

Elliot followed Anastasia into her office lazily. Meanwhile, she removed her jacket, finding it a bother. The khaki-colored bodycon dress beneath it made her curves especially alluring underneath the lights.

With that, he sat across from her and admired her.

The bright lighting made the pair of eyes underneath her thick, long lashes as clear as crystals, and her delicate facial features made her palm-sized face exceptionally charming.

He grew more infatuated with her the more he looked.

How can there be a woman who matches my aesthetics so perfectly in this world?

They were practically formed according to his preferences, and she was a beauty from every angle.

Feeling tired, Anastasia decided to look away from her laptop only to find a certain someone staring at her with his chin propped.

Who knew how long he had been watching her like that. Underneath the lights, his eyes were like vortexes that sucked her in, and his pursed lips were laced with temptation beneath his tall nose.

Just then, Elliot curled his lips and smiled. "Found anything?"

"Not really." Anastasia leaned back and raised her head a little.

"Will you give me a reward if I help you find the culprit?" He asked out of the blue, seemingly confident.

Of course, Anastasia had never planned on relying on him. However, since he had suggested it, she agreed jokingly and said, "Sure!"

"That's a yes?"

“Yes, I’ll give you a reward if you can find this culprit.” I’ve watched the surveillance footage for hours, and I still haven’t gotten anything. As if you’d be able to find the culprit.

Elliot smiled confidently and said, “Alright. It’s a deal.” With that, he closed her laptop. “Don’t look anymore. I’ve already found the person.”

The news got Anastasia stumped. “Who is it?!”

“I’ll let you know tomorrow. Now, let’s go home!” It pained Elliot to see her so exhausted.

“Tell me who it is!” Anastasia shot up from her seat, surprised.

He wasn’t going to keep it from her anyway. With that, he explained, “I’ve asked Rey to retrieve all of Bourgeois’ employees’ recent bank transactions and found half a million transferred into Alice’s account. The sender? Savill Jewelry Atelier’s public account.”

Anastasia’s eyes widened at that. It was just as she had suspected! She thought Alice had been acting rather suspicious in the clip she had saved earlier.

“I knew it. I figured it was her.” Anastasia slapped her desk in anger. “That wretched woman.”

“I’ll send you home now and deal with this tomorrow.” Malice shot from Elliot’s cold gaze as he swore, “I’ll make them pay for what they did to you.” These guys really had a death wish for messing with his woman.

Anastasia gave up checking the rest of the surveillance footage at this point, certain that the clip she saved could prove that Alice had been into her office.

It was already 8.30PM when they came out of Bourgeois. Just then, a gust of cold wind blew past, leading Anastasia to hug herself since she was feeling chilly.

At that, Elliot pulled her into his arms and wrapped her up in his suit jacket, causing her to blush slightly.

She was enveloped in his pleasant scent which invaded her senses.

Anastasia checked the time when they arrived at her home to find it was already 9.30PM, so she gave up on picking up Jared. However, someone began devising his schemes when she was about to get out of the car.

“Can I go in for some tea?” Elliot’s true intentions were evident in his eyes.

“No.” Anastasia rejected as she looked at him.

"I'm just going to drink some tea. I won't do anything else," he swore.

To that, she reminded, "President Presgrave, do you not realize you have lost all credibility with me?"

Then, he looked somewhat defeatedly at her. "You heartless woman. Go on, go home!"

After exiting the car, Anastasia watched him drive away before heading up to her apartment. Just then, what Alice had done to defame her popped into her head. She would have to solve this issue thoroughly.

Later at 3.00AM, Alice arrived at the international airport in a taxi, entering hurriedly with her suitcase. Meanwhile, one of Elliot's bodyguards received a call as he sat inside a black sedan not far from her.

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### Chapter 397 Elliot's Support

"There's no need to stop her. She won't be able to leave the country anyway." Rey's voice came from the other end of the line.

Alice had now become a wanted fugitive, so there was no way would she be able to get through airport security.

Currently, Alice was waiting in line. She had prepared to hide abroad with the five hundred thousand until all of this was over.

She had a feeling the whole of Savill would give her trouble, for she had brought them devastating disaster by pissing off Elliot.

Finally, it was Alice's turn. She handed the customs officer her documents, only to find them glancing at her. With that, she asked anxiously, "Is everything alright, sir?"

The customs officer returned her documents and announced, "I'm sorry, miss, but you've been banned from leaving the country. Please go back."

Blood drained from Alice's face upon hearing their words. "What?! How? What for? Why am I banned?!"

"Anyhow, you've been banned from leaving the country. As for the reason, I'm pretty sure you know it well!" The customs officer glanced impatiently at her.

Alice was genuinely freaking out now, but all she could do was leave the airport with her luggage. Am I still not able to escape when I've already moved so quickly?

With that, Alice got to public security through her friends and asked if she had committed some sort of crime. However, she still got no answers.

Anastasia came to work at 8.30AM, and just like the day before, her colleagues looked at her with mocking gazes as she entered Felicia's office.

"Did you find anything?" Felicia asked.

"It's Alice. Savill transferred half a million into her bank account. I also have a clip of her coming in and out of my office around that time."

Felicia sighed in response. "She's the mole? How disappointing."

Lo and behold, Alice didn't show up for work. Anastasia had been waiting for the people from Savill to show up at 3.00PM, but what came was even bigger news. Savill had been sued for bribing a Bourgeois employee, stealing a design sketch, being involved in violating Bourgeois' trade secrets, and even defamation.

The trending pages the day before were all about Savill prosecuting Bourgeois, but it was the other way around now.

Certainly, it was commercial warfare.

Felicia got a call just then, and she fell silent for a few seconds after answering it. Then, she looked toward Anastasia. "Alice has been arrested, and Savill's CEO will make an official apology."

"Elliot's behind this." Anastasia was surprised at how Elliot moved so quickly, for he had turned the tide in one night.

Did he stay up all night to deal with this? Anastasia thought.

When afternoon came, an even more shocking piece of news came. Savill's stock market crashed and even hit the limit at one point, causing it to be on the verge of bankruptcy. In other words, its several-billion worth of assets were turning into dust.

Savill had probably never expected their one mistake to cost them everything after taking legal action against a designer, and for that, they pissed off the mystery business magnate backing her.

All in all, the issue came to an end by that afternoon. Savill would be withdrawing from the jewelry-making industry, and their CEO even held a press conference himself to apologize to Anastasia, admitting they had stolen her sketch and even defamed her. For that, they would be compensating her with 1.8 million.

Everyone at Bourgeois watched the live stream, and when they heard the compensation amount, they all turned into green-eyed monsters. Not only had Anastasia recovered her reputation, but she would also be getting 1.8 million as compensation.

It sure was different having Elliot's support!

Meanwhile, Anastasia was also watching the press conference in her office. Of course, she was happy to get a whopping amount for nothing, but she also wished that something like this would never happen again.

After all, it seriously polluted the industry's culture.

When Anastasia took a trip to the pantry later on, everyone fawned on her wherever she went.

"Congratulations, Anasatasia! We all know you were innocent."

"Yeah, why would Anastasia need to steal their work when she's so talented?"

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 398**

Chapter 398 A Man-Eating Beast

"Alice is just jealous of you."

Anastasia only laughed it off. Alice had it coming, and Savill brought their ending upon themselves. Though Elliot's move left them bankrupt, they didn't deserve any pity.

When she returned to her office, her phone rang. "Hello?"

"Let's celebrate tonight." Elliot's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Sure. My treat." Anastasia had to give him proper thanks.

Though she'd be leaving the jewelry-making industry and returning to help her father's business, he had retained her reputation for her. This would retain her footing if she ever returned to this industry.

"Nigel said that he'd babysit Jared. I'll be just us tonight," Elliot said.

"Okay, I'll make the reservation." She didn't have a problem with it either.

"I'd like a special thanks tonight," he reminded.

However, Anastasia didn't quite get him. "What kind of special thanks?"

“We’ll see at the restaurant.” Elliot acted all mysterious.

Seeing that it was already 4.30PM, Anastasia ended the call and picked a restaurant. Thanks to him, she got a whopping 1.8 million. She’d still obtain a million or so after tax, and it was only right that they had a fancy dinner that night.

Meanwhile, a plane took off from Hogland. Hayley smiled as she looked out to the evening sky, sitting in first class. She could finally go home.

Her eyes were still a little puffy under her sunglasses, but her face was no longer swelling, and with makeup, she was now a beauty.

Now that ‘average’ was no longer a part of her, she’d be every man’s dream girl.

How she wished she could be in front of Elliot right now. She’d captivate him with her brand new self.

Back at home, Anastasia booked a private room for 6.30PM at a high-end restaurant to treat Elliot to dinner. While she was making the orders, all Elliot could care about was staring at her, for she looked drop-dead gorgeous and was in an excellent mood that night.

“Thanks for sticking up for me.”

“It’s what I should do. Anyone who dares hurt you will have to pay.” No way would Elliot be merciful.

This time, Alice would be prosecuted for theft, selling trade secrets, as well as other crimes, sentencing her to at least five years of jail time. Savill, on the other hand, would have to compensate Bourgeois up to a hundred million for infringement apart from compensating Anastasia for her losses.

Elliot’s team of lawyers were no slouches, and they could easily have the opposing side pay up every last bit of their assets.

“Can you attend a charity auction as my plus one tomorrow night?” Elliot asked out of the blue.

“Sure,” Anastasia agreed without hesitation. He had been a big help, so she shouldn’t say no to his requests so quickly.

It was a pleasant dinner, and Elliot enjoyed himself very much. It wasn’t until after Anastasia was done eating that she realized how beautiful the nightscape was outside the window. With that, she walked to the window and admired the music square outside.

Just then, a firm chest pressed onto her back, and Elliot circled her in his arms following that, causing her to tense up a little.

There was barely any space between them, and despite the layer of clothing, they could feel each other's body heat. The last time they were this close was before Riley had kidnapped her.

"We're done with the main course, but I still haven't had my dessert!" Elliot's deep, amorous voice traveled to her ear.

To that, Anastasia suggested, "Would you like me to order it for you?"

Elliot smiled at that. "You know well that you're my dessert."

No way was she going to become his dessert. Then again, he was hugging her too tightly, and she wouldn't be able to escape anyway.

Meanwhile, her scent was intoxicating him, leading him to plant a kiss on her neck like he was truly savoring a dessert.

"Cut it out," Anastasia warned.

This is a restaurant, for heaven's sake!

However, Elliot knew that the servers here were well trained. They wouldn't come in for no reason.

At that, he turned her around, forcing her to face him. However, she looked everywhere but his eyes, for an active man-eating beast lived within it.

On the other hand, Elliot stared at her, his fathomless gaze drifting from her eyes to her nose, landing on her lips at last.

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### **Chapter 399 I Can Afford to Pay for Heating**

Her soft, red lips beckoned him, and instantly, his gaze turned unfathomable and dangerous.

Before Anastasia knew it, Elliot had already pressed her onto the window, kissing her. However, she held his waist as she shivered.

Heavens, she was acrophobic!

She couldn't help freaking out with him pressing her back against the window.

However, her nervousness fueled his appetite. His possessive kiss tingled her senses, and it overwhelmed her.

She pinched his waist when she finally couldn't stand it anymore, for she was on the verge of breaking down.

Elliot could only release her then. "I-I have a fear of heights!" Anastasia said bashfully before grabbing her bag. "I'm going to pay the bill."

After exiting the restaurant, Anastasia said knowingly, "I still have to buy something. Why don't you head home first?"

Clearly, she didn't want him to send her home.

"What are you getting? I'll go with you." How could he leave her out here on her own when it was already this late?!

"I'm going to watch a movie with a friend." Anastasia checked the time to find it was a little over 8.00PM, and she'd be able to catch a movie.

"What friend?" Elliot knew her lifestyle and social circle better than she did, after all.

Knowing that her plan wasn't working, she held her forehead and admitted, "Alright, I'm not meeting a friend, nor am I going to buy anything. I just don't want you to send me home. Happy?"

Elliot smirked in response. "Are you really this afraid of me?"

Suddenly, Anastasia had the urge to watch a movie. Since she had to take care of Jared, it had been ages since she last went to a cinema. With that, she turned to Elliot. "Do you want to watch a movie?"

"Sure!" He was more than happy to do anything with her.

With that, the couple went to a mall nearby since Anastasia had already bought the tickets online. Elliot's tall and handsome figure was exceptionally eye-catching among the crowd. Some thought he was a celebrity, while others thought he was a model.

He would have people amazed on the first look and sinking on the second.

As the Presgraves had shielded him from the public eye since he was a child, it was normal for the average Joe not to know who he was.

When it was time to enter the movie theater, Anastasia handed Elliot a drink before they sat down and enjoyed a blockbuster.

Amidst the darkness, Elliot held her hand and interlaced their fingers, and whenever the movie cut to a salacious scene, he would even stare at her with a beaming and captivating gaze, for he dreamed of reenacting such scenes with her.

Anastasia's face flushed amidst the darkness, mortified. A certain someone wasn't just playing with her hand, but he was also rubbing her palm amorously.

Her face was bright red for the entire movie, and she had no clue what she had just watched. All she remembered were Elliot's every fidget.

Why did she suggest watching a movie?!

It was already 11.30PM by the time they left the cinema. Elliot wrapped his arms around her as they walked to his car parked in the parking lot outside. His tall stature acted as a windbreaker for her, shielding her from the cold winter wind.

After entering the car, Elliot said contentedly to Anastasia, "Let's go home!"

"Sure!" Anastasia nodded before pulling her phone out to check for any messages. Later, she flipped through the trending pages to find the news of Savill declaring bankruptcy everywhere. Alas, a domestic brand was gone just like that.

With that, she looked over at the man driving. The dark blue ambient lights inside the car brought out his nobility and otherworldliness. His slender fingers controlled the steering wheel elegantly, just like how he controlled the commercial world with ease.

"Am I a sight to behold?" Elliot smiled as he looked ahead, seeming as though he knew she was staring at him.

"Yeah!" Anastasia admitted.

"Would you like to have me? I'm very easy to get. You just have to reach out, and I'm all yours," he joked.

"I don't want to," she answered bashfully.

"Well, may I have you?" Elliot rephrased.

"No."

"It's freezing today. I can help warm your bed."

Anastasia chuckled as she looked out the window, amused. "Thanks, but no thanks. My heater is doing perfectly fine."

"You have to pay for heating, whereas I'm free of charge." Elliot tried to sell himself.

She turned to him in response, still chuckling. "I can still afford to pay for heating."

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 400

Chapter 400 He's Non-existent to Her

At that, Elliot smiled with resignation. "Alright then!"

When he pulled over in front of Anastasia's apartment, he could only watch her get out and go home. Alas, it would be another lonely night.

Just then, his phone rang. He checked the caller ID to find it was Hayley, someone he hadn't been in contact with for about a month.

He had really forgotten all about her. "Hello?"

"Elliot, it's me. I'm back. I've missed you so much!"

"Nice to hear that you're back safely," Elliot answered perfunctorily.

"Are you available for a meal tomorrow?"

"I'm occupied tomorrow."

"How about the day after?"

"I have to work overtime this weekend."

"Well then... can I visit you next week?"

"Sure, we'll talk some other time. Goodnight." With that, Elliot ended the call.

Soon after, another call came in. It was Rey this time. With that, Elliot pressed the answer button on the steering wheel and drove away.

"President, I've got news from the Abyss Club. We've managed to trace the phone call to an address, but what's strange is that it's from Summit Mansion."

Elliot's brows furrowed lightly upon hearing Rey's news. "Isn't that the area where Hayley lives?"

"Yes, sir! It's exactly where you bought Miss Seymour's mansion. The number originated from that area."

"Can you get more information apart from that?"

“The number isn’t registered, and the SIM card was sold illegally. Hence, we can only track where the call had come from. I’ll check Summit Mansion’s surveillance next. It’s an upscale mansion community, after all. Surely there will be cameras everywhere. I’d like to find this guy.”

“Sure! Go ahead!” Likewise, Elliot wanted to hunt down the person who had destroyed the server room.

He had to get to the bottom of this no matter what; he lost the truth to Anastasia’s misfortune five years ago because of this person, and it hindered him from finding that b\*stard.

Daniel showed up in Hayley’s mansion two hours later, and his jaw dropped upon seeing the woman swirling a glass of red wine on the couch.

“Miss Seymour, you…” The fact that Hayley had undergone cosmetic surgery left Daniel gobsmacked, what more when she now looked somewhat like Anastasia.

“Am I pretty?” Hayley asked, smiling with a quirked brow.

“Yes. Yes, you are.” He had to admit that her surgery was a total success.

However, he also knew everything she did was only to win Elliot’s heart.

Hayley smiled contentedly when she saw Daniel’s amazement for her in his eyes. “Do you think Elliot will like my face?”

Yes, the all-new Hayley Seymour was even more beautiful now, but Daniel still preferred how she looked initially, for this version of Hayley looked somewhat fake.

“Miss Seymour, why would you want to torture yourself like this?” His heart ached for her.

She must’ve experienced extreme pain and mustered all of her courage to look like this. Surely no ordinary person would have the guts to even reshape their skull.

“I can even give my life to get Elliot’s attention, what more just by changing my face.” Hayley’s obsession with winning Elliot’s heart had now evolved to a maddening degree.

Daniel said nothing more after that and brought her some food. At that, Hayley commanded, “Tell me what Elliot and Anastasia have done while I was away.”

“I’m sure you know someone publicized President Presgrave and Miss Tillman’s relationship.”

The reminder rendered animosity to surge within Hayley. “Anastasia leaked those photos out on purpose. She wants to claim Elliot for herself.”

“As far as I know, President Presgrave has been the one courting Miss Tillman, though,” Daniel pointed out honestly.

Naturally, Hayley wouldn’t believe this to be true, and she sneered at that. “They won’t ever end up together in this lifetime.”

Daniel didn’t quite get what she was saying, but his gaze at her was now laced with passion. They had shared a few romantic nights, after all.

Too bad Hayley only saw her as something to warm her bed with, and he was practically non-existent to her.