

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 576

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 576

Nigel recounted his childhood memories. "Once, I offended the seniors in my school and Elliot—who was abroad at that time—returned to the country immediately to take down seven of them all by himself! I was cheering for him at the sideline and he won! He was so cool!"

As she was listening to the story, Anastasia could literally picture the scene in her head. She had seen pictures of Elliot in his teens and he definitely had the looks of a rich young boy.

"Has he gone out with other girls?" she whispered.

Nigel shook his head as he did not dare to make up a lie for it either. "Though the girls had been lining up to date him, he didn't like any of them. Only you."

Anastasia was giddy with merriment at that moment. "Really? Are you telling the truth?"

"I swear."

Based on their long friendship, she was able to discern the sincerity in his eyes and trusted his words. "Okay. I believe you."

After greeting the elderly members, Elliot turned his head to see the duo talking with such proximity. Watching how their heads almost touched, Elliot guessed that Anastasia was prying into his past.

His aroused interest led his feet toward them, after which he crossed his arms while pricking up his ears to hear the conversation.

Both of them were so immersed in the gossip that they did not realize the protagonist was just right there. Meanwhile, Nigel's eyes lit up as he recalled something. "I'll tell you one of his dark histories."

"Dark history?"

"Before he was 16, he drove the car and was caught red-handed. The police gave him a lecture and forced him to rewrite all of the driving rules by hand." Nigel guffawed without feeling a tad of guilt.

Anastasia let out a hearty laughter as well.

Suddenly, they could feel a cold chill accosting them as a voice resounded. "Is it that hilarious?"

The smile on Nigel's face went stiff before he cleared his throat. "Elliot, I'm already saving your face by not exposing the time you entered the ladies' by mistake."

"Well, it's not like you're much better than I am. I have plenty of stories about you too!" Elliot squinted his eyes with a piercing gaze at his brother.

"What? Elliot went to the ladies' before?" Anastasia's eyes widened in shock. Was he mistaken as a pervert?

Elliot smiled widely, albeit dangerously. "If you would like to learn more of my stories, I'll tell you later tonight in bed. Don't listen to his nonsense."

She smiled while blushing in embarrassment whereas Nigel patted Elliot's shoulder. "Patience, Elliot. Be patient. You're going to get married soon."

In fact, Elliot's patience was wearing thin to the point that he could not fall asleep. at night. Although there were three days remaining before the engagement, it felt like a century to him.

Time flew by and it was the engagement day at long last.

The press, which had quite reliable resources, began to offer their sincere wishes to the couple with the intent to spread the news. Soon, the Internet went wild over the engagement of the renowned President Presgrave of Presgrave Group.

On the other side, Hayley saw the news

and shoved everything off the desk in a fit of pique at her rented room. In the end, Anastasia had become Mrs. Presgrave and Hayley was left with nothing.

Due to her face, Hayley had been staying indoors. However, she was left with not much money; even her meals would become a problem if she could not come up with a solution soon.

Desperate times always called for desperate measures. The desperate woman, who met a dead end, had an idea.

She could disguise as the gigolo to receive some money from Anastasia, who was going to marry Elliot soon.

Anastasia would be mindful of her reputation by now. Thus, Hayley could threaten her with the incident that had transpired five years ago.

With that ace card in her sleeves, Hayley was certain that Anastasia would provide her with some money in order to retain her reputation.

A few hundred thousand meant nothing to Anastasia, but it was enough for Hayley to lead a good life for a few years.

Therefore, Hayley had decided to gamble for once. She had nothing to lose anyway, so why would she be afraid?

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After taking a deep breath, Hayley took a burner phone and dialed Anastasia's number.

"Hello. Who is this?" Anastasia's voice came from the other side of the line.

Hayley made sure that she was using a voice changer app. "Anastasia Tillman, I heard that you're getting married soon. Congratulations!" It was a sarcastic tone.

"It's you?" Rage soared in Anastasia's voice at the drop of the hat.

"Yes, it's me! I miss our son so much. I wish I could see him."

"Don't you dare come close to my son!"

"I can do that if you give me some money. Otherwise, I'll expose everything that had happened five years ago. I will tell everyone that you slept with me and that you've worked at the club!"

Anastasia, who was currently at Elliot's villa, tried to maintain her composure while dealing with the scumbag she had been waiting for all this time.

"Money? How much do you want?" She feigned fear at the threat.

Hayley did not hesitate once she heard the offer. "One million."

"That's impossible, but I can consider it if it's a hundred thousand."

“Five hundred thousand. That’s final.”

“I can’t give you more than a hundred thousand.” Anastasia was determined to catch the guy.

“Y-You’re going to marry Elliot Presgrave, that rich guy. How can you not have more than that?”

The altered voice rang a bell for some reason. ‘His’ voice and tone was familiar to Anastasia’s ears. Then, a figure seeped into her mind. Hayley. Perhaps the person talking is not

the gigolo, but Hayley?

As an afterthought, she decided to test the waters by saying, “Elliot and I are not on good terms. He won’t give me any money.”

As she had expected, the person snorted coldly. “Anastasia Tillman, that trick won’t work on me! He’ll give you anything you want for sure.”

“The news is fake. He doesn’t love me. It’s a loveless marriage.”

“Anyone but me will believe in those lies. I know a lot about you and Elliot.”

Anastasia’s gaze was flaring with ire as her conjecture had hardened into conviction. It was Hayley calling her at the moment. It seemed like Hayley had been trying to contact her from the beginning in order to blackmail her.

Since the gigolo did not have the audacity to appear before Anastasia, Hayley was trying her luck to blackmail Anastasia by pretending to be him.

She must be missing the lonely Erica who’s currently in prison. I guess I should

grant her a wish by sending her to jail as

well!

It was easy to prove whether the person on the phone was indeed Hayley or not throw the bait and make her show up!

“Fine. Five hundred thousand is what you want, isn’t it? You gotta promise that you stay out of my son’s sight or I’ll make you pay for it,” warned Anastasia.

Now that Anastasia had priced up the offer due to ‘fear’, Hayley was in triumph as her trick was working. “Okay. I want the money now.”

Judging from how hasty the person was, Anastasia was certain that it was indeed Hayley attempting to bamboozle her. Hayley was in dire need of money to refine her looks, yet Elliot had driven her away previously.

Therefore, she acted as the gigolo to get money from Anastasia, which caused Anastasia to frown in vexation. Why didn't I realize earlier?

Anastasia was not going to forgive Hayley this time round. "How should I give you the money?"

"I'll send you the location. And you gotta leave the money there in an hour."

"The amount is too much. I'll give you a hundred thousand in cash and the remaining amount with a credit card. But you gotta promise me that you won't bother my life again. Otherwise, I won't give the money to you." Anastasia feigned uneasiness.

"Okay. I promise, but you have to give me the right amount of money."

"Deal." Having said that, Anastasia terminated the call before dialing Elliot's number and informed him about the situation, asking him to trap Hayley into admission.

As Anastasia had enough on her plate with tonight's engagement ceremony going on, she could not afford to worry about this matter.

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After settling the money matter, Hayley heaved a sigh of relief as she left her room, thinking that Anastasia was so foolish to have fallen for such a trick. Five hundred thousand would be enough for Hayley to survive for years.

Not only that, there was a chance to recover her looks! As she was feeling giddy about her 'flawless' plan, Hayley figured that she could make Anastasia her very own magic money tree in the future after having successfully deceived Anastasia like a fool.

Hayley ordered Anastasia to put the money into a locker at a grocery store before texting the password. An hour later, she would be swimming in cash and doing anything she fancied with the card.

In order to get the money furtively, she planned to wear a disguise apart from hiring someone with two hundred dollars to help her move the money.

Half an hour later, amidst the crowded locker room, there was a guy shoving a bulging bag into one of the lockers. He set a password before taking his leave.

Mixing around the nearby throng was Hayley, whose eyes were staring at the locker with excitement. She believed it!

Considering how much money she would own in the near future, five hundred thousand was a trifle to Anastasia. It would not pain her at all.

Soon, Hayley received a message from Anastasia that read, 'I've left the money as told. You better do as you've promised. Otherwise, you'll never get away from it.'

A sniggering Hayley glanced at a young man next to her, who seemed quite dense, before asking whether he wished to earn himself some easy cash.

He nodded vigorously, after which she instructed him to move a hefty bag from the locker to her car.

He did as she told immediately upon receiving the money. The loaded bag was so heavy that he could barely move it. After looking left and right, she wore a cap before trailing behind him. She even covered her face with a mask for this mission.

Once the man had arrived at the entrance, she instructed him, "Drop it there. Thanks."

"Miss, what is in that bag? It's so heavy," asked the curious man.

Hayley glossed it over by saying, "Just mask packs from my friend."

After that, he took the thousand dollar cash and left like a happy bunny.

At the same time, Hayley hauled the bag to the side to have a look of the content. It was loaded with cash as she had expected! Just as she was about to carry the bag, a shadow loomed over her and caused her to raise her head at the oncoming person.

The two men donned in casual attires showed their police badges. "Hayley Seymour, you're under arrest for blackmailing Miss Tillman a large sum of money. Please follow us to the station for investigation."

Her face went pallid within split seconds. What? How did she find out that it's me?

“N-No! I didn’t blackmail anyone. She gave it to me willingly!” With that being said, she forwent the money and dashed with all her might. Still, the bodyguards, who were already guarding outside, thwarted her and rendered her forlorn escape invalid.

“Let go of me! Who are you?!”

“We’re Miss Tillman’s bodyguards. You can’t escape, Hayley.”

“How did that b*tch know that it’s me?!”

“Do not speak of Miss Tillman like that.” Then, the bodyguard flung her toward the ground.

A spasm of pain contorted her face and her heart sank to the pit of her stomach, for she had not foreseen herself to be the one who would fall in the trap.

Now, Hayley had completely understood why Anastasia was willing to increase the amount to five hundred thousand-the higher the amount of money involved, the heavier the penalty would be. Still, the hindsight was too late.

“Anastasia Tillman!” growled Hayley before she was cuffed and taken away by the police.

In the meantime, Anastasia, who was in the makeup room, was informed that Hayley was taken into custody. Everything had gone as planned and it added to the icing on the cake on her engagement day.

“Miss Tillman, shall we start with the makeup?”

“Sure,” replied Anastasia as the elite makeup team tended to her at Elliot’s villa.

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Chapter 579

At the Presgrave Residence, Elliot was back to pick his grandmother up. Because of her advanced age, he had to personally come and pick her up before settling her down at the hotel.

“Hey, Elliot! Why aren’t you wearing the watch I gave you? Do you not like my present?” Harriet saw Elliot’s watch in the car and she could not help but recall the one she had given him.

A smiling Elliot replied, "Okay, Grandma.

I'll wear that watch tonight!" "That is your lucky watch. It has been blessed by God and was bought according to your zodiac sign!" she responded.

"Blessed by God?" This amused him.

"Of course! This watch brings good luck to you."

"Alright then, I will wear it later."

Meanwhile, at the hotel, there was not enough time for him to pick up. Anastasia because Elliot had picked Harriet up, so he asked for a motorcade to head over in his stead. Coincidentally, Jared was at the hotel too, so he could take care of the place for the time being..

"You didn't need to pick me up. It's a hassle for you to come back and forth. I can take a cab by myself." Anastasia told him.

"Oh, yeah. Anastasia, help me take a watch from the cabinet." Elliot told her."

"Sure! Which one?"

Elliot sent a picture to her. "Help me to search for it. It should be at the top."

"Okay. Does this watch have any special meaning?" she asked curiously. After all, she knew that the watch he specified definitely had something to it.

"It was a gift from my grandmother."

Anastasia felt a surge of joy, as she was a bit jealous, wondering which woman gave him that!

"Okay. I will bring it to you later," she replied.

Applying perfect makeup, she paired it with her white diamond dress, which made her very elegant.

Anastasia then arrived at Elliot's bedroom and entered his closet. Inside, there was a display glass for his watches. Under the lights, the watches radiated its uniqueness and showed off the man's taste for the finer things in life.

Looking up, Anastasia could see the light emerald watch reflecting a motif of a wolf's head upon taking it out.

She took it with her after making sure it was the same one as in the picture. Then, she placed it in her bag and went down to the motorcade that was waiting for her.

The twilight was prominent today, which signaled a very romantic night to come.

The three cars slowly left the villa, with Anastasia sitting in one of the luxurious cars' back seats.

The hotel for the engagement was a seven star one in the middle of the city and it was one of the properties of the

Mansons. The exterior of the extravagant hotel was lined with festive lights, making the whole place look even grander.

One could somewhat see that on the inside of the black car sat an elegant woman that radiated her charisma outwardly.

As the car parked at the entrance, a man had stood there for quite a while in a stylish black suit and combed hair, accentuating his good looks. He could not help smiling upon seeing the car arrive.

The woman he had been anticipating finally arrived.

He personally opened the door to the sight of Anastasia staring back at him too. Witnessing the man's charisma made her shy as she slowly looked away.

Nevertheless, one could blatantly see that the look in her eyes was full of love and care for the man.

Nigel, who was standing at the side, felt frustrated at the sight of this. Hmph, I'm also dressed to the nines today. Any

woman would be attracted to me, but why isn't Anastasia sparing me a glance?

Never had he seen Anastasia look at a man with such a gaze. He had once hoped she would look upon him so, but now he understood that he was not worthy of it.

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Only Elliot was worthy of such a gaze.

It was as if the heavens had decided they were a pair from the start and that he himself was only a missionary who sent Anastasia to Elliot.

This was still devastating to him, even though he already knew the truth.

Nevertheless, he was not jealous of them. Rather, he truly wished them happiness, as the thing he hoped to see the most was Anastasia living the life she wanted.

Anastasia, who was being extra shy today, was being led by Elliot into the main hall quietly and obediently.

Only when they entered the elevator did she finally turn back and see Nigel. She raised her hand to greet him. "Hi, Nigel."

Smiling somewhat bitterly, Nigel replied, "You finally see me,"

Anastasia started blushing harder and harder, while Elliot only looked on smilingly, admiring the woman who was soon to be his fiancée. He also showed

what it meant for one's mind to be filled with someone.

Tired of being the thirdwheel involuntarily, Nigel coughed lightly. "Can you two stop publicly displaying your love? At least wait until the engagement party is done and dusted."

Smiling, Elliot peered at him. "Nigel, you wouldn't understand this feeling."

Anastasia started laughing at his words while covering her mouth, as did Nigel, while thinking about it.

Inside the venue hall.

Everything looked very romantic and dreamy. Since Anastasia liked a blue themed engagement venue, the whole thing was decorated in teal and sky blue, making it seem very simple yet dazzling.

Blue roses were scattered around the scene, making the venue have a slight flowery scent.

Upon being sent to the waiting room by the side, Anastasia finally remembered about the watch, so she took it out and gave it to him. "Is it this one?"

Elliot nodded. "Yup. It's this one." Taking off his other watch, he said, "This was a gift from my grandma for my 20th birthday." Wearing it, he continued, "Grandma said that this was a watch that would bring me luck and happiness."

Anastasia agreed with him. "Your grandmother's words should be correct."

Elliot's gaze wavered at this, as it was this precise watch that attracted Hayley, the evil woman, who nearly led Harriet to her demise.

In his mind, he just treated it as a gift from his grandmother and not as a lucky charm.

He now thought that he was indeed lucky since he had met Anastasia.

Jared stepped out with Elliot, and they entered the room later, accompanied by two bodyguards.

"You look so pretty today, Mommy!" The

little child stared at Anastasia. He thought that this was the prettiest he had ever seen his mother and that she looked like a bride.

Hugging him, Anastasia hit his head dotingly. "Thank you, sweetheart. Are you happy, Jared?"

"Of course I am! I can finally call Mr.Presgrave as 'Daddy'!" Jared nodded.

Stunned, Anastasia laughed at his words. "Yup. He's your daddy from now on."

Time was slowly passing by, with Francis sitting right in front of the hall in a suit, looking elegant. He did not know how to describe his feelings since his only daughter was getting married today. It was after experiencing so much that he understood one thing: only those that shared his blood would truly love him and that he would spend the rest of his life making it up to Anastasia and her mother.

As for the others, he did not want nor need to care about them.

Harriet's daughter, Brenda, walked over and said, "Mom, it's almost time."

“Let’s start then!” Harriet could not wait to announce that Anastasia was about to be her future daughter-in-law.

“Mum, you’ve been wishing for this for so long!”

“Indeed I have!” Harriet was thoroughly overjoyed.

The engagement ceremony was scheduled to start at 6.50 pm, so there were just two minutes left.

Elliot walked on stage, and the lights only served to accentuate his perfectly sculpted face.