

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 581

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 581

No matter his figure or looks, one could almost say that he was perfect

This made some of the girls on the scene envious of Anastasia

Besides that, Hannah also felt very proud, as her grandson was, indeed, handsome! Since he was young, he had always made her proud, especially when everybody would praise him *no matter* where he went

By then, Anastasia had already come out of the waiting room and was waiting in the main hall. Even though it was only an engagement party, she was standing on the red carpet with a bouquet of roses in her hands. When the time came, the golden gates opened while romantic music slowly played in the background as she walked down the aisle to the man on stage.

"Wow! The bride is also very pretty!"

"She's gorgeous!"

"They really are a pair meant for each other."

The songs of praise all came from the old and young. Tonight, they only invited the extended families of the Presgrave Family and some important guests.

So, it could be said that they were all well acquainted with each other.

Walking step by step to the stage, Anastasia saw that the host tonight was none other than Jonathan, who was going to be the witness to their engagement.

Anastasia smiled at her future uncle before Elliot held her hand and stood beside her.

After a short speech, Jonathan congratulated them again.

"Here, we bear witness to the pair of couples, Elliot and Anastasia, wishing them a happy life thereon after and that they never part."

"Now, let's have the groom put the diamond ring on the bride to signify his love. After this, we will be looking forward to the upcoming wedding."

The gaffer immediately dimmed the lights, leaving only the lights on the stage, focusing on the pair like a beam of moonlight. This enabled everyone to see them clearly.

Elliot first put Anastasia's diamond ring on her while his was on the tray held by a woman, which Anastasia took. Reaching out, Elliot revealed his hand with his watch sticking out.

A ray of green light hit Anastasia, who was about to put the ring on him. Attracted by the light, she forgot to put the ring on him, as she only stared at the reflection on his watch.

Under the dim lights, an emerald wolf's head reflected itself from the watch.

The ring in her hands dropped because she was so shocked.

14.50 Sun, 14 Aug GCO.

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+10 pearls

Elliot looked up and saw that Anastasia was stunned while staring at his watch to the point where it was as if she had seen something horrifying.

"What's wrong, Anastasia?" Elliot hugged her.

The people below were anticipating the two exchanging the engagement rings when the bride dropped the ring and froze there, looking like an icicle.

All of a sudden, Anastasia turned to the gaffer and said, "Could you turn off the lights?"

A bit dumbfounded, he then immediately followed her request and switched off all the lights.

The whole venue descended into darkness. In the dark, everyone was shocked and stunned, as they all did not know what Anastasia was going to do.

Even Elliot did not know what Anastasia was thinking of.

Anastasia was fixated on the watch, as the wolf's head reared itself clearly upon the moment the lights went out.

Covering her mouth, the overwhelming emotions nearly made her faint. Her mind went blank while the memories from five years ago appeared. Although it was a dark night, she still remembered everything.

The watch was the exact same as Elliot's, with the rare design of a wolf's head.

"Anastasia, what's wrong? Are you feeling alright?" Elliot's concerned voice came as he hugged her and felt that she was trembling all over. It seemed like something terrifying had happened to her.

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He was wrong, though. Anastasia was not trembling because of panic; she was trembling out of shock. She led to recollect her thoughts without panicking,

Elliot had said that he recognized Hayley through a watch, and that night, it was Anastasia who threw the watch onto the floor when the man gave it to her.

The room was booked under Hayley's name, so her phone number appeared in the registration, The staff who found the watch would naturally contact the person who booked the room, leading to the watch landing in her hands.

Elliot, who found Hayley through the list, thought that she was the woman who had a one night stand with him.

As for why Jared looked so much like him...

It was because...

The man whom she had a one night stand with was right in front of her!

Anastasia was caught in a dilemma as he was, simultaneously, the person she hated and loved the most.

This torrent of emotions washed over her, making her shudder in thought.

"Turn on the lights!" Elliot told the gaffer, since he detected that something must have happened to Anastasia to make her tremble all over.

The gaffer turned on the lights to the sight of Elliot embracing Anastasia protectively.

Buried in his chest, Anastasia took a few deep breaths before lowering her head and seeing the diamond ring on the carpet.

Gently pushing Elliot away, she bent down to pick up the ring and proceeded to put it on his finger.

“I have something to tell you.” Anastasia looked up at him, teary-eyed.

This made Elliot’s heart pang. Why is she crying all of a sudden?

The crowd below breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the bride put the ring on the groom.

“I’m sorry, but we’ll be excusing ourselves momentarily,” stated Elliot to the guests before he held Anastasia’s hand and went down the stage from the side exit.

Harriet then stood up and said, “No worries. Please, everybody, help yourselves with the food. I apologize beforehand if there’s anything inadequate.”

Originally, it was Elliot who was holding Anastasia’s hands, but once they reached the hallway, the situation turned around, as she could not wait to find a spot.

“Whai’s wrong, Anastasia? Did something happen?” Elliot was truly concerned about her

Finally, she brought him into an empty room and closed the door. Holding his hands, Anastasia stared at his watch and asked, “You said that this watch was custom made by your grandmother for you. So, that means that there is only one in this entire world, right? There won’t be another watch with the same design?”

“Yes! It’s one-of-a-kind.” Elliot nodded.

“What about the wolf’s head on the watch face? Is it something exclusive to your family?”

“This wolf’s head is an insignia my grandmother believes in, as she had the designer incorporate it on the watch’s face. I think... this should be owned only by me.” Even though Elliot was not too sure, he had never seen another watch like his before.

At this point, Anastasia suddenly remembered that this watch was not the only proof of the one night stand; there was also her darling son.

“You said that you found Hayley through this watch. Are you sure she was the woman you spent the night with back then?” Anastasia asked.

This made Elliot’s heart skip a beat. Does she still care about this? This was the only stain that he could not wipe away from his life.

“Yes,” Elliot replied gently, afraid of setting off her bad mood.

“Have you ever thought that the woman might not be Hayley and that it was actually some other woman?” Anastasia looked up at him and asked, seeming a bit angry that he was actually gentle toward Hayley before.

Stunned, Elliot could not respond.

Seeing this, Anastasia followed up with another question, “After you found Hayley, did you... have any intimate contact with her?”

Elliot shook his head firmly. “I never did that. After I found her, I did not do anything except make it up to her materialistically.”

“Why not? Was it because Hayley gave off a different feel from the woman five years ago?” Anastasia pressured him.

Shocked again, Elliot asked, “How did you know?”

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“Why are you determined to find the woman from that incident five years ago?” Anastasia’s eyes were filled with curiosity.

Elliot did not know how to explain it to her, but no matter what, he could not quell the urge to find her.

All of a sudden, Anastasia’s tears began to stream down her face. She covered her mouth as an overwhelming wave of emotions washed over her.

“Anastasia, what’s wrong? Did I do something? I’m sorry.” Elliot was frantic. Despite not knowing what he could have done, he was certain that he must have done something to make her cry.

However, Anastasia’s tears flowed even harder once she heard what he said. She cried so profusely that she began to hiccup.

No one would know what she was going through right now. She finally found relief from the thoughts that had chained her down for nearly six years. The vision of that terrible

beast of a man that she had concocted in her heart had changed to the man in front of her.

He was no beast!

Only the gods would know how incredibly freeing it felt to have the burden of these torturous thoughts and feelings lifted off her shoulders.

Elliot was beside himself with worry, but Anastasia threw herself into his arms and spoke with a teary voice, "Thank goodness it was you. I'm glad it was you. As long as it's you... it's not that bad after all."

He pulled her into an even tighter embrace. However, he had no idea what he could do to comfort her. Her sorrow seemed to stem from somewhere deep within her soul, and he hated that he did not know her enough to understand what was happening to her.

Even though he could not make out what her words meant, he felt she really needed him.

"Anastasia, could you tell me what's happening?" he asked as he gently stroked the back of her head.

Finally, Anastasia pushed him back a little before explaining it all to him.

"Do you think Jared looks like you?" She looked up at Elliot and asked.

"Yes. Everyone who sees him says he looks like me." This was something that he was incredibly happy about!

"Why do you think my son would look like you?" she asked him a tricky question on purpose.

True enough, her question had stumped Elliot. He stared at her in trepidation, afraid that she might start crying again if he said something he should not have.

Anastasia decided to put him out of his misery. She raised her hand and lifted his watch. "I told

you before that the man who hurt me that night five years ago left me a watch, but I didn't like it and throw it away incidentally."

Elliot did recall her saying that.

"The watch I threw away was retrieved by the staff at the club. They must've thought the watch was too expensive to just keep to themselves, so they contacted the person who booked the room. That person took the watch and kept it in her possession. Five years

later, *someone* came to her and asked if she was the woman in the room back then. When she realized that the man was the wealthy and powerful president of Presgrave Group, she readily said she was," Anastasia recounted as if she was telling a story.

Elliot's eyes flickered back and forth as the revelation sent waves of shock coursing through him, and his breathing grew heavier.

"It's you. That woman from that night five years ago... It's you, isn't it? Anastasia? Hayley was the one who booked the room, so she had my watch and received the compensation that I owed to you instead." Elliot was both shocked and furious, but at the same time, he was ecstatic.

"Jared's my son. He's my son... I'm his father!" He began to tear up as he was overwhelmed and on the verge of exploding from all the emotions that welled up inside him.

Anastasia nodded. "Yes, Jared is your son. You're the man that slept with me that night."

His heart was filled with guilt and self-blame. He hugged her tightly and kissed her hair as he blabbered on and on, "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry... I'm sorry. I'm the worst. I'm the b*stard who deserves to rot in hell. I'm sorry..."

She looked up at him and refuted him. "Stop saying such nonsense."

All at once, Elliot lowered his head and began to kiss her fervently.

Anastasia nearly suffocated from the ferocity of his kiss. I thought he was in the middle of an apology, so why is he kissing me instead?

She had not forgotten about setting the score with him for what he did five years ago!

Elliot was breathing a little heavily as he stared at her with loving eyes. "I'm sorry. I owe you too much, and I won't be able to pay it all back even if I spent this lifetime, and the next, and every

single one after that doing so."

Anastasia blinked at him. "You can take your time to make it up to me."

No one knew what she was thinking inside.

If it were fated that she could not escape the trap Hayley had set up for her, then she would rather be with him than some other random guy.

Fate had caused her a lot of pain and sorrow, but it had now given her a chance to set the record straight, and true love as well.

“Grandma told me that this watch was my good luck charm. It turns out I had been wrong about it. It truly is my good luck charm.” Elliot meant every word he said.

When Anastasia recalled what Hayley had done, she gritted her teeth in contempt. “Don’t let Hayley get away with this. I want her to pay for what she did.”

Elliot was just as furious as she was. He clenched his fists and declared, “I will make her pay heavily for everything.”

Anastasia looked up and suggested, “Run a DNA test with Jared to confirm it.”

“Why would I need one? Jared is my son.” Elliot did not feel a speck of doubt at all about this. He had long since felt an inexplicable connection with Jared.

From the moment he first met Jared, he had a feeling that they were related.

“Jared will be very happy to know that you’re truly his father.”

Elliot grasped her hand and asked, “Can I break the news to all the guests today? The fact that Elliot is my son.”

Anastasia saw the impatience in his eyes and thought to herself, Why not?

Tonight was not just their engagement ceremony, but also the moment when the father and son duo would formally reunite with one another.

Meanwhile, at the ceremony, the couple in question had disappeared without a trace, and Harriet could barely take a few bites. She was sorely worried that Anastasia would scoff at Elliot and refuse to marry him again.

Nigel had been tasked to take care of Jared. Jared tried looking for Anastasia a couple of times, but Nigel stopped him. He thought to himself, I better not let this kid go looking for them. What if he walked into something that’s not meant for kids to see? Therefore, he did his best to coax Jared. He even used the ultimate trump card—the mobile games on his phone to keep Jared happy.

Brenda approached the main table.

“Mom, these are all your favorites. You should eat more,” Brenda tried to convince Harriet.

“Why aren’t they back you?” Harriet asked.

"They probably went off to discuss something. Relax, Mom," Brenda reassured her just then, she spoiled the couple walking into the hall hand-in-hand, so she chuckled and said, "There they are now."

True enough, the newly-engaged couple who had run off earlier came back with their hands clasped together.

Elliot led Anastasia up the stage before calling out in the direction of the main table, "Jared, come here."

The little kid happily leaped out of his seat beside Nigel and went up the stage. Elliot bent down and carried him.

As Anastasia stared at them, her eyes were filled with content. Her son's father was not some

heir of the Presgraves.

Elliot took the microphone and gazed out at the attendees who were all staring at him. He had a hard time suppressing his excitement and he announced, "I just received some wonderful news. It turns out that Jared is my son. He's the son that Anastasia and I had five years ago, and I am truly his father. We are family through and through."

"What?! Is that true?!" Harriet was the first to stand up in surprise.

"I've always said that Jared and Elliot looked like father and son," Brenda commented.

Nigel was floored. He had been curious to know who fathered such a cute child with Anastasia five years ago, and now it turned out that he had to credit his cousin's genes for it?

It was no wonder that Elliot had defeated him in the battle for Anastasia's love. Elliot's son had been right beside Anastasia all along!

Sure, Nigel was genuinely happy for his cousin that Jared belonged to their family.

Francis had frozen in shock at the news. His grandson was now the young heir of the Presgraves. This news took him by surprise.

"I knew it! I always said that Jared looked just like Elliot when he was a kid, so this is why... He's indeed my great-grandson!" Harriet was on the verge of fainting from all the excitement she felt, and Brenda swiftly held onto her. "Mom, don't get too excited! Remember your weak heart!"

"It's fine. I'm fine. I can take it. It turns out that my great-grandson had come to us a long time ago. Jared is the Presgrave family's great-grandson!" Harriet cupped her mouth with her hands as tears of joy trickled down her cheeks. .

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If it were fated that she could not escape the trap Hayley had set up for her, then she would rather it be him than some other random guy.

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The little kid happily leaped out of his seat beside Nigel and went up the stage. Elliot bent down and carried him.

As Anastasia stared at them, her eyes were filled with content. Her son's father was not some unknown gigolo. The Presgrave family blood flowed through his veins, and he was the rightful heir of the Presgraves.

Elliot took the microphone and gazed out at the attendees who were all staring at him. He had a hard time suppressing his excitement and he announced, "I just received some wonderful news. It turns out that Jared is my son. He's the son that Anastasia and I had five years ago, and I am truly his father. We are family through and through."

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Anastasia took the microphone from Elliot. “Elliot and I met five years ago, and while it was only a fleeting moment back then, we are happy that our paths have crossed again. I hope that everyone will celebrate the reunion of our family of three and wish us well.”

Elliot had a look of gratitude and commitment. Anastasia’s words had masked the mistake he made five years ago and said that they had been briefly acquainted.

She protected his dignity.

Elliot swore to love her for all eternity.

“Are you really my daddy?” Jared had not wrapped his head around this yet.

Elliot kissed Jared on the forehead and said with absolute certainty, “Yes, I am. Say ‘Daddy.’”

“Daddy!” Jared exclaimed happily before hugging him by the neck.

The word “Daddy” rang out loud and clear.

Elliot’s eyes teared up again as he stared at his son with indescribable joy. He wrapped his hand behind Jared’s head and pulled him close to rest their foreheads together. He then twirled him around on stage before finally planting another kiss on Jared’s head.

Beneath the stage, Harriet had also welled up with happy tears and was now a crying mess. Nigel and Brenda both stood beside her in fear that her overexcitement might trigger her high blood pressure.

This news was the icing on the cake at the engagement ceremony.

Anastasia thought about what Hayley had screamed at her back then. She said there was a secret she would bring with her to the grave.

Anastasia knew what the secret was now. Hayley was probably referring to Jared’s . true lineage.

She had a bout of belated fear as she wondered what would have happened if she had not found out about this secret. Her son may never have been able to reunite with his father.

It would be one of the world’s greatest tragedies if the father and son had run into each other but never got to know the truth.

Thankfully, fate did not choose to do this to them, and she did find out the truth..

That deplorable woman, Hayley Seymour, would pay for this!

After getting off the stage, Elliot brought Jared to a lounge backstage. He was beating himself up for finding the wrong person a year ago. This meant that he had delayed reuniting with his son for an entire year, and his son even called him. mister.

‘I’m sorry, Jared. Daddy was too stupid that he didn’t recognize you.’ Elliot was guilt ridden.

“Daddy, you’ve been very good to me!” Jared shook his head and wisely consoled

Elliot. He finally realized why he felt oddly close to Elliot from the first moment he met him.

Anastasia took one look at her son and the tears she had fought back all this time finally broke free. This was the best news she could ever receive. All along, she did not have the guts to tell her son who his father was as she was afraid that he might look down on himself for it. She rued the fact that Hayley had invented the story of a gigolo to trick her. Due to this, she had never felt suspicious about the possibility that Jared and Elliot might be related.

This explained why Hayley had destroyed all of Abyss Club's stored data. She was trying to hide the truth so that she could take Anastasia's place and enjoy the material benefits that Elliot provided as compensation.

Hayley was far too greedy. Not only did she enjoy such material benefits, but she also had her eyes set on becoming the young mistress of the Presgrave family. This was why she kept trying to come between Anastasia and Elliot.

However, the world worked in mysterious

ways and fate had brought Anastasia back to Elliot's side. This was Hayley's worst fear, and it made her go to extreme lengths to try and become Elliot's wife. She was even willing to put Harriet in danger so that she could throw Anastasia under the bus for it.

In the end, Hayley paid for her heinous behavior. Elliot stopped his provision to her and he took back the watch she had kept.

This watch was the catalyst that led to the truth coming to light.

"From now on, Daddy will do everything it takes to make it up to you." Elliot would serve the world up on a silver platter if Jared asked him to.

Anastasia knew that Elliot was overcome with emotion from finally reuniting with Jared. She sat down beside him and said, "As long as the three of us get to live happily ever after together, nothing else matters."

"Mommy, does this mean you'll be giving me a younger brother or sister?" Jared's pleading began in earnest once again.

Meanwhile, Elliot finally knew why he could never get the feeling he felt five years ago when he was with Hayley. It turned out that the woman he felt guilty toward was not Hayley after all, but Anastasia.

"I'm sorry." Elliot looked Anastasia in the eye and apologized once more for his frenzied state five years ago.

The man who traumatized her turned out to be him. He did not recall much about that night five years ago as he had lost all his senses. All he could remember was her quiet sobbing and helpless pleas for mercy.