

Night of Destiny

Chapter 17 Eyesore

Anastasia stared at the man that was worried about her. “Does my character matter to you that much, Elliot? I’m not married to you, so it shouldn’t matter to you even if I screw myself up.”

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave, but her arms were grabbed by the man before he pushed her against the wall within the next second while his handsome face met hers in proximity.

There was anger in the man’s eyes as he sneered, “Looks like I’ve overestimated your capability, Anastasia.”

“Let go of me, Elliot. You a*shole!” Besides what happened that night five years ago, Anastasia had never been in such close proximity to a man.

She moved away in disgust when the man’s scent entered her nose. No matter how handsome Elliot was, Anastasia was disgusted by any men who had ever touched Hayley.

On the other hand, Elliot was stunned for a few seconds when he got closer to Anastasia as her scent reminded him of that night five years ago.

It was the similar faint floral scent that seduced him, and he couldn’t help but imagine how soft Anastasia’s red and full lips would feel if he kissed her.

When Elliot realized what he was thinking about, he quickly let go of Anastasia, while her arms were already red due to his forceful grip.

“Stay away from me, Elliot,” Anastasia warned as she was about to leave after opening the door. After she came out, Hayley had already changed into her gown and was receiving consolations from other young ladies.

At the same time, everyone entered the exhibition in the hall when it was time for the exhibition to start. As Anastasia entered along with the crowd, she started observing the pieces of jewelry as if she was a jewelry master.

“I heard that girl managed to come in using the name of the young master of the Manson Family. You really run into all sorts of people here, huh?”

"I bet she used some sort of dirty tricks! If you know, you know." "She is merely an insignificant designer! I bet she can't even afford a small piece of diamond here!" Anastasia could hear the conversation between the two young ladies behind her that was obviously taunting her.

As Elliot's partner, all of the young ladies would definitely befriend Hayley, so all of them knew about Anastasia being a nameless jewelry designer.

Nevertheless, she couldn't be bothered by them as she leaned down to observe one of her works before a soft woman's voice rang out behind her. "Elliot, I heard that we can purchase the pieces of jewelry that are exhibited tonight, and I really like this jewelry, so can you get it for me? It's just that it's a little expensive as it costs around 10 million!" Hayley pointed at that jewelry that cost around eight digits and asked while holding onto Elliot's arm.

"Sure. I'll talk to the manager about it later," Elliot replied in a deep voice. "Alright. Thank you, Elliot!" Hayley held Elliot's arm tighter before she gave Anastasia a taunting look.

Still, Anastasia acted as if she didn't hear Hayley and continued moving forward. She had initially come to enjoy the exhibition, but the other young ladies were making her feel uncomfortable, so she was planning to leave after she was done looking at the pieces of jewelry.

At the same time, Elliot's gaze landed on the figure who was standing in front of the jewelry counter. Under the light's illumination, Anastasia's beautiful facial features and quiet demeanor made her look as beautiful as the diamond that was being exhibited.

"Miss Tillman, why don't we move on from the bad experience just now? Do you have your eyes on anything currently?" John walked over to Anastasia with a glass of wine in his hand before asking.

He was unable to stop thinking about Anastasia's beauty, and her untamed stubbornness really mesmerized him. I bet she would behave the same in bed.

After John overheard from the other young ladies that Anastasia was just a small jewelry designer, he figured it would be easier to get her, considering her ordinary status.

"I'm just here to enjoy the exhibition." Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled.

“It's alright. I can buy it for you if you like it.” John generously promised the young lady.

Nevertheless, Anastasia knew that she shouldn't accept his offer, so she shook her head. “I'm fine, thank you. I'm just looking around.”

However, John continued following Anastasia and trailed after her wherever she went. He wasn't paying attention to any of the jewelry pieces, as he was only focused on Anastasia.

Upon seeing that, Elliot felt somewhat annoyed.

As a man, he could definitely tell that John had a hidden motive for being nice to Anastasia, and he couldn't help but feel angry when Anastasia interacted with John without any sense of danger.

Can't she tell what John is thinking about? This woman seriously doesn't know how to protect herself.