

# Night of Destiny

## Chapter 18 Go Against Him

When Anastasia checked the time and noticed that it was already 9.00PM, she realized that she needed to leave to return her gown, so she turned toward John and said, "Excuse me. I'll be leaving now."

"Let me take you home."

"It's fine." Anastasia turned to reject him before she ran into a young lady by surprise. Angered, the young lady reached out to push her. "Are you blind?"

Anastasia staggered backward before she looked up to see the socialite's arrogant face and apologized, saying, "I'm sorry."

"Do you really think that saying sorry solves everything? You better start kneeling down and cleaning my shoes after you step on my feet!" The young lady obviously wasn't going to let Anastasia off the hook and even wanted to humiliate her.

Right then, Anastasia pursed her lips. "I did not step on your feet." "How dare you deny stepping on my feet when my feet are already hurting?!" the young lady snapped in anger.

When Anastasia came to the realization that the young lady purposely stood in front of her so that she would run into her, she decided not to bother anymore. "Excuse me, please move away. I need to leave now."

"Do you think that you can leave just like that?" Then, the young lady reached out to pull on Anastasia's gown before the sound of something tearing rang out. The satin fabric on Anastasia's gown was torn, and one side of her shoulder was revealed. Immediately, she reached out to cover her bare shoulder.

While John wanted to remove his blazer for Anastasia, someone else was faster than him as they quickly placed their blazer on her shoulder to cover her chest.

At this moment, Anastasia turned around gratefully to realize that the person who helped her out was Elliot. Immediately, she swallowed her thanks. In fact, she didn't even want the man's blazer.

"Take your blazer away." Although Anastasia knew that she was going to attract other people's attention, she really didn't want to accept Elliot's kindness.

"Stop messing around," Elliot instructed. Why is she still stubborn in a situation like this?

On the other hand, Hayley, who was standing at the side, glared at Anastasia because she witnessed how quickly Elliot removed his blazer to cover Anastasia up.

"Hayley, I'll pick you up later," Elliot said before he pulled Anastasia out of the hall while Anastasia struggled against his forceful grip.

"Elliot..." Hayley felt like she was about to go mad from jealousy. How dare he leave me here to send Anastasia back?!

Meanwhile, Anastasia finally managed to remove Elliot's blazer. In that instance, her maroon bra was revealed from the torn gown. The sight of Anastasia right then was enough to make any man lust over her.

At this moment, Elliot's gaze darkened before he looked at her stubborn expressions and asked in annoyance, "Are you seriously leaving like that?"

"So what if I do? Even if I were to run outside naked, it would be none of your business." Anastasia didn't know why, but she really wanted to argue against Elliot and piss him off. "You're a mother to a son, and you should really think about him." Elliot had never met a woman that could easily piss him off

with just a few words, and it seemed like this woman was really capable of achieving that.

"Stop messing around, Anastasia. Can't you just listen for once?" Elliot pleaded before he placed his blazer around her shoulders again when he noticed that the elevator had stopped.

There were a few foreign men in a discussion outside of the elevator, and Anastasia quickly headed to the entrance without removing Elliot's blazer this time.

When she noticed a cab dropping off its passengers at the side of the road, she quickly headed to the cab while wearing Elliot's blazer, and Elliot could only watch as she closed the car door and left.

Right then, Anastasia's mind was a mess.

I've really managed to destroy a gown that costs seven digits! How am I supposed to pay for this?! Sh\*t!