

Night of Destiny

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 20

“Miss Tillman, I'm here to customize jewelry for my mother's birthday next month, and I was thinking of ordering a set of jewelry for her.” John wasn't in need of money, and he wanted more excitement, so he didn't mind forking money out for Anastasia.

Anastasia naturally wouldn't reject a business opportunity given to her, so she instructed, “Grace, please get us coffee and a fruit platter.”

After Grace left, John's gaze quickly landed on Anastasia again.

“President Curtis, may I know if your mother has any particular interest in the shape or color of the jewelry? Does she prefer jade or crystal other than a diamond?”

“Diamonds will do. It's better if it's bigger and more expensive,” John answered in a straightforward manner while Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled. “Sure. I'll come up with a draft for your design and send it over to your mother's house three days later. What do you think about that?”

“Since this is a present from me for my mother, it's better to keep things secretive. Why don't you come to me after you're done with the draft?” A cunning look flashed past John's eyes while Anastasia was checking a document with her head lowered. “Sure, President Curtis. I'll contact you once I'm done.”

“Sure. I'm fine with that. Are you free later at noon? Why don't we go have lunch together?”

Nevertheless, Anastasia wasn't a fool and knew that John was trying to hit on her. Still, there was no way that she'd reject a business opportunity, so she nodded and uttered, “Sure. I know a nice restaurant just in front of my company. I shall make a reservation for two.”

John nodded in satisfaction. “Miss Tillman, I'll be waiting for your break, then!” “Why don't you wait in the lounge? It's much quieter there.” Anastasia gave the man a suggestion before sending him off.

After dealing with John, she made a report to Felicia while Felicia made sure to tell Anastasia to secure the deal with John, seeing how they'd profit a lot from the set of

When Anastasia went to get lunch with John during the afternoon, John took the opportunity to brag about his finance and assets as well as his company, while

Anastasia acted as if she was shocked and awed.

After the meal, she made an excuse, saying that she had a meeting and wanted to leave, cutting John short and leaving him with no choice but to send her back to Bourgeois.

When Anastasia went back, she sighed in relief before returning to her office to continue working. On the other hand, Elliot took his phone and contacted someone in his president's office.

“Hey, Elliot! Why are you contacting me?” A man’s chirpy voice rang out.

“Do you know Anastasia Tillman?” Elliot went straight to the point.

“How do you know?” Nigel asked in a surprised manner.

“She’s an employee at my company. I ran into her yesterday at the jewelry exhibition and noticed that she came in using your name.”

“Oh! Looks like you've really acquired QR Jewelry Group! Anyway, it’s true that Anastasia and | are close friends with each other.” Nigel admitted truthfully before he chuckled and asked, “How was she? She’s really pretty, isn’t she?”

“Are you trying to pursue her?”

“She’s not an easy one to pursue, though. I’ve been trying to go after her for three years already, but | still haven’t succeeded, so | can only remain as her close friend!” Nigel answered helplessly.

Despite that, Elliot's facial expression was still dark. “How did you get to know her?”

“Remember the accident when my car flipped three years ago? She was the person who saved me. If she hadn’t dragged me out of my car, | would have died along with the car explosion.”

Of course, Elliot could still remember the terrifying car accident that Nigel had back then. Nigel had brushed path with the grim reaper briefly as the car that he was in exploded right after he left.

Nevertheless, Elliot didn’t expect Anastasia to be the person that saved Nigel back then. Is this fated? This would mean that the Presgraves owe the Tillmans a favor.

“Elliot, I'll be returning soon. By that time, I'll work at Bourgeois as well so that | can accompany her.”

“Stop messing around. You're coming back to inherit your family’s business, not to pursue after girls,” Elliot reprimanded.

“Well, you'll have to help me out to take care of her in the company, then.” Nigel could only reply to him this way.

When Elliot placed his phone down, he had a conflicted look on his handsome face. Looks like Nigel, Grandma’s favorite grandson, is pursuing Anastasia too.

Three days later, Anastasia’s draft was given the green light by Felicia, and it was ready to be given to John.

“Good day, President Curtis. I've come out with a draft already. May | know when you'll be free so that | can deliver them to you?” Anastasia asked John.

“Hey! I’m sorry, but I'm still rushing back from my business trip right now, and I'll only reach around 7.00PM. What about this? Why don’t you send the draft over to my place around 8.00PM at night?”

“Um ... At night?” Anastasia immediately got alerted.

