

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 26

"Hey! How can you boss me around like that?!" Although Anastasia kept shouting behind Elliot, he refused to let go, and she was pushed into the car just like that.

Fine! Drop me off, then! At least I can save up from the cab fare.

Once Anastasia got into the car, she told Rey her address and proceeded to act as if she had fallen asleep since she didn't want to talk to Elliot.

Fortunately, Elliot wasn't planning to start a conversation as well, so the two of them sat by the opposite sides of the car in silence while staring at the night view outside of the window

About an hour later, they finally reached Anastasia's place, and she quickly thanked Rey, saying, "Thanks, Mr. Osborne."

Before getting out of the car, Anastasia took a deep breath before she turned toward the man in the car, thanking him as well. "Thank you for tonight."

Right then, Elliot's gaze met hers before he nodded slightly, indicating that he had heard her.

Then, Anastasia closed the car door and left while the car slowly drove away after making sure that Anastasia had entered her apartment complex.

When she got home, Jared was already asleep, while Francis stayed by the side of his bed to accompany him. When Francis saw Anastasia coming home so late at night, he took a card out of his wallet and gave it to her. "Anastasia, there's 2 million in this card, and I think that you should have it. You shouldn't overwork yourself. If you're tired, just resign and take care of Jared with this money!"

Upon hearing that, Anastasia was taken aback as she could feel Francis worrying for her. Nevertheless, she pursed her lips and commented, "Naomi would surely get mad if she finds out about this."

"Well, I'm the one who earned this money, and no one can stop me from giving it to you." Francis placed the card in Anastasia's hand. "Take it."

Fathers often expressed their love in a silent manner. After doing so, Francis didn't say anything and left with his briefcase while Anastasia sighed. She knew that Naomi was the one who climbed into Francis's bed back then and forced him to marry her once she got pregnant. That was the only reason why Francis married Naomi after

her biological mother's death. Although she hated Francis for doing so back then, she had already let go of the past.

After showering, Anastasia lay down by Jared's side before she leaned forward to plant a kiss on Jared's pale forehead. Then, she got tired and fell asleep as well.

The next morning, Anastasia vaguely heard Jared's voice calling out for her. "Wake up, Mommy. I'm going to be late."

When she woke up, she quickly jumped out of bed as it was already 8.20AM, and Jared's class was going to start in ten minutes. The sedatives from yesterday had shut down her biological clock.

"I'll send you to school right now."

Anastasia quickly brought Jared to his kindergarten and sighed in relief. Then, she hurried to stop a cab to rush to work when she glanced at her watch and realized that it was already 8.50AM.

When Anastasia reached the company, it was already 9.40AM as she entered her office with a sour look on her face. Looks like my attendance bonus for the month will be gone now. Besides, the deal with John is definitely off now. I can't believe I wasted so much effort on getting tricked by that man instead. Looks like I'll have to be smarter about things like this next time.

At this moment, Felicia knocked on the door and came in. Before Anastasia could say anything, Felicia grinned and said, "Anastasia, good job for successfully negotiating the contract yesterday!"

"What? Is the deal on? Did John pay yet?"

"He transferred a hundred thousand over this morning as a deposit since the jewelry set that he customized is around 2 million, and everything will be ready for him by the end of the month."

Anastasia narrowed her eyes. What is John trying to do? Is he trying to compensate me because he couldn't get what he wanted last night?

She felt disgusted at the thought of John's face before she told Felicia, "You should get someone else to follow up on his case. I'm not interested in dealing with him anymore."

"Since you've already finished your draft, I've already gotten someone to do the follow-up. By the way, you don't look well. Did you not sleep well last night?" Felicia

asked in a worried manner.

“Let’s not talk about it. Something upsetting happened yesterday.” In addition to what John did to her last night, she really regretted taking the initiative to kiss Elliot since he was Hayley’s boyfriend, and Hayley was the person she hated the most in her entire life.

Around 11.00AM, Anastasia went into the washroom, and she heard footsteps entering the washroom once she went into one of the toilets before the loud voice of a girl rang out. “Guess what I saw just now?”

“What?”

“I was lucky enough to take the same elevator as President Presgrave just now, and I saw a love bite on his neck! Oh my God! I can’t help but wonder which woman would be so fortunate enough to give him such a huge hickey!”

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 27

Another woman chimed in with a jealous tone, commenting, “Wow, they really went all in! I bet it’s his girlfriend! You know, the one who came to the company and got slapped by Anastasia?”

“I can’t help but wonder about Anastasia’s background, since she managed to get out unscathed after hitting President Presgrave’s girlfriend.”

“I guess President Presgrave was unwilling to fire her because of how pretty she is.”

“Do you guys think that President Presgrave likes her?”

“It is possible. Maybe her position in the company will change once she gets into his bed.”

“Damn! I want to have her beauty, too! President Presgrave won’t even spare any glances on ordinary employees like us.”

Right then, Anastasia, who was still in the toilet, knew well that she was the person who left a hickey on Elliot’s neck.

As for her possibly getting into his bed, she could give them a definite answer. Never! Never in a thousand years!

After the group of gossip girls left, Anastasia came out of the toilet and returned to her office before her landline rang.

“Hello.”

“Come to my office for a while.” Elliot’s unique magnetic voice rang out.

Before Anastasia could say anything, he hung up, causing her to sigh as he was the person that she didn’t want to face the most today.

Maybe he has something to discuss with me regarding work. At the thought of that, she started heading to the elevator.

When Anastasia reached the entrance of the president’s office, she knocked before entering the office to see Elliot reading through a document on the couch. He glanced at her before he continued reading the document.

“Why did you look for me?” Anastasia asked.

“Is your body alright now?” Elliot started scanning her up and down while Anastasia replied in a tense manner, “I’m fine now. Thanks for asking.”

“Don’t be so stubborn next time.”

She frowned. Did he ask me to come up here just to say these to me?

“You don’t have to worry about me, President Presgrave. I’ll head back to resume my work now.”

Then, Anastasia wanted to turn around and leave.

Suddenly, Elliot asked, “Do you like Nigel?”

Upon hearing that, Anastasia turned around abruptly. “What’s your relationship with Nigel?”

Despite that, Elliot refused to answer her and asked again, “Do you like him?”

Without any hesitation, Anastasia answered, “Of course I like him.”

Nigel had been a great help to her and Jared, so she had already thought of him as her closest best friend. Nonetheless, she didn’t notice that, because of her answer, the facial expression of the man sitting on the couch behind her darkened. Slowly, a thoughtful look appeared on his emotionless face.

“Then, it’s better if you don’t mention what happened last night to him,” Elliot gritted his teeth before reminding her.

On the other hand, Anastasia was stunned. Why would I tell Nigel about something as private as this? Still, I can now assume that Nigel and this man know each other.

“Don’t worry. I won’t mention this to anyone for the rest of my life.”

Then, her gaze landed on the visible hickey on the man’s neck, right beneath his white shirt.

“Leave now then!” Elliot instructed coldly, as if he was trying to kick her out while she turned around and left.

After the door was closed, the man on the couch closed his eyes and frowned.

During the meeting, Felicia praised Anastasia for being able to seal a deal worth two million while all the other designers cheered on her despite being secretly jealous.

Meanwhile, at the Tillman Residence, Erica was eliminated from the modeling competition due to her height. The young lady didn’t have enough money to fuel her living expenses. As she was used to living luxuriously, she had to rely on Naomi to support her financially, as Francis only gave her ten thousand every month for her allowance.

“Mom, can you find an excuse to get Dad to give me more allowance for the month? I got my eyes on a Louis Vuitton bag, and I really want to have it for myself.” Erica pulled on Naomi’s hand and whined.

Unable to resist Erica’s whining, Naomi stood up and said, “I’ll go look around to see if your father left any cash at home.”

After entering the master bedroom, she opened the safe where Francis usually kept his cash to see a stack of cash in it, unsurprisingly. However, there was also a document file next to the stack of cash. Curious, Naomi reached out for the file and skimmed through it before a shocked look appeared on her face.

Hubby actually bought a commercial housing with two rooms and two living rooms in a high end residence located in the city center that cost about 8 million without telling me about it? Could it be that it’s for someone else other than us?

As expected, Naomi immediately got pissed off when she saw the ownership of the household.

The house was actually bought under Anastasia’s name.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 28

That damned Anastasia! Persuading Francis to buy a house for her as soon as she returns, even buying it without my knowledge! Ridiculous!

Naomi gritted her teeth in anger before she took out her phone and dialed her husband's number.

"Hello." Francis picked up.

"Francis, you bought Anastasia a house, but you didn't even tell me about it. What are you trying to imply?"

"Oh, but you're allowed to rummage my safe to give Erica pocket money?" Francis seemed to have guessed what she was doing instead.

"If you can fork out 8 million to buy a house for Anastasia, a mere ten or twenty thousand for my daughter won't hurt, now will it?" Naomi accused.

"It's not safe for Anastasia to live in a rented apartment with a child. Also, Erica is staying at home with us. It's pretty nice."

"So only Anastasia is pitiful to you? My daughter can't even afford a bag, but she's not pitiful at all to you? Francis, that's favoritism!"

"All right, quit yapping. I've already bought the house, anyway. I actually wanted to tell you, but I feared you'd make a fuss about it."

Naomi was so furious that she could emit smoke at any moment. What tactics did Anastasia use to trick Francis into liking her so well? 8 million to buy a house for her just like that! And the house would be Anastasia's private property, too! I haven't even confronted Anastasia about Francis babysitting her child yet!

On the other end of the line, Francis had already hung up. Naomi took all the money from the safe, along with the contract. Then, she went downstairs and asked Erica, "Tell me, where is Anastasia working? I want to see her right now."

"Mom, why are you looking for her?" Erica asked, puzzled.

"Your dad bought her a house for 8 million behind our backs. I'm now going to talk some sense into her." Naomi couldn't find a place to vent the fury inside her anymore.

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"What? Did Dad spend 8 million on her? What about me? I have nothing!" Erica was also pissed. She was his daughter too, so she wanted to have everything Anastasia had.

Erica immediately got in the car and drove toward Bourgeois with her mother. At around 3 pm, Anastasia was working on her draft. She was on a roll nowadays, and the drafts and projects she held were progressing smoothly.

“Grace, fetch me another cup of coffee.” Anastasia made an internal call to her assistant so that the latter could get her some coffee to perk her up a bit.

Not long after, Grace came in with a cup of freshly brewed coffee with ice, and the silky texture and cream topping only served to make the cuppa look ever so pleasing. Anastasia reached out and picked it up, proceeding to take a sip. “Mm, not bad. It’s delicious.”

“Anastasia, can you give me some tips to lose weight? How do you maintain such a good figure?” Grace was a cute girl slightly on the plump side, and she was constantly concerned about weight loss.

Anastasia thought for a bit, then shook her head and smiled. “I overwork my brain every day, so I slimmed down without meaning to.”

In truth, she wouldn’t gain weight, no matter how much she ate. Also, she had to take care of her son and go to work as well, so it was simply impossible for her to gain weight.

Meanwhile, Naomi and Erica had arrived at the parking lot downstairs. They went straight to the elevator and headed right for the design department.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, Naomi caught hold of a female assistant. “Do you know where Anastasia’s office is?”

The female assistant quickly pointed in a direction. “The last office over there.”

Naomi walked over with the real estate contract, while Anastasia was absorbed in her drawing when the door was suddenly thrown open. She immediately looked up to see Naomi and Erica walking in furiously.

The look in Anastasia’s eyes went cold as she asked harshly, “What?”

Naomi flung the contract she was holding onto the desk. “Spill it, Anastasia. What tactics did you use to convince your dad to buy this house for you?”