

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 484

"Who else could it be? Of course it's Elliot! They will be engaged two weeks after Christmas, and my daughter will finally marry." Francis' happiness was uncontrollable, especially now that he had such a wonderful son-in-law. His company would certainly expand further when it was handed over to Anastasia in the future.

A trace of jealousy flashed in Naomi's eyes, but she couldn't show it on the surface. So, she smiled pretentiously and said, "Really? That's great! Anastasia is so lucky

"I think so too." Francis nodded in agreement.

What he didn't realize was that when his wife turned around, her face turned frosty and anger flashed in her eyes. Francis loves Anastasia even more now because he can count on her for anything.

In his eyes, there is no Erica and me anymore!

Since Naomi and Francis got married, they had never been at one with each other. His heart was dedicated to home. and she only cared about herself and her daughter.

When Naomi went downstairs and headed out for a stroll, she couldn't help but call her daughter. At that time, Erica was our shopping with Hayley.

Erica had no idea that the person who had kept her alone at Alex's place the night before was her bestie currently standing next to her. Aside from that, the card that Hayley was holding in her hand was under Alex's name.

Unknowingly, Eria had shared a man with Hayley, yet she was still showing off how much Alex loved her and how generous he was to her in front of Hayley.

On the other hand, Hayley only smiled. and said nothing. Erica didn't know that she was acting like a clown in front of her.

Upon hearing her phone ring. Erica took out her phone and picked up the call. Hello, Mom. What's the matter?" she

asked.

"Erica, Anastasia is getting engaged to

Elliot, Naomi disclosed.

“What?” Erica’s eyes widened in shock. “Anastasia is getting engaged? With Elliot?” she asked in disbelief.

Although it was only a matter of time, hearing this news still drove Erica insane with jealousy.

On the other hand, Hayley tightened her grip around the coffee cup as she stared at Erica. Those words were like a knife piercing through her heart.

After all, Anastasia is becoming Elliot’s wife. It is as if God has given her the best of everything, and it is so unfair.

“Mom, are you sure?” Erica asked again.

“Anastasia was the one who called and told your father. How can I not be certain? I’m hoping it’s a scam as well!” Naomi replied angrily at the other end.

After Erica hung up the call, she turned, and noticed Hayley’s ghastly expression.

“Are you alright, Hayley? Anastasia is getting engaged to Elliot!”

“It’s okay. She knew how to use tricks and schemes to seduce Elliot, but I’m not capable of any of that,” Hayley said.

“What exactly did she mean last time? Why would she say that you are being swept out by the Presgrave Family? However, Erica couldn’t finish the sentence.

An icy look flashed across Hayley’s gaze. “Anastasia framed me. She convinced everyone that I was planning to murder Old Madam Presgrave and everyone believed it, so I was misjudged by Elliot. Anastasia has taken everything that the Presgraves have given me. I hate her and I wish she was dead!” Hayley elaborated.

After hearing her side of the story, Erica was shocked and resentful. “What? Anastasia set you up that way? She really will go to any lengths to get Elliot, huh?” she chastised.

In Erica’s heart, Anastasia was a vicious person, so she bought Hayley’s story straight away.

“Therefore, you and your mother should be careful. Don’t let her plot against you two, Hayley advised.

“Don’t even mention that. Anastasia took over my father’s company as her own and even drafted his will. My mother and I have no share of the company at all. The company solely belongs to her!” Erica sneered as she gritted her teeth in anger.

"Anastasia is truly showing no mercy to you and your mother. She is not even giving a fraction of the company's property," Hayley stated, feigning sympathy for Erica.

At that point, Erica became angrier. "She can't wait to kill my mother and I!"

Upon hearing that, Hayley began to instil terror in the other woman. "Erica, she is Mrs. Presgrave now. If she finds an opportunity in the future, she will not let us go."

As expected, Hayley's comments had frightened Erica and the latter's expression shifted. As such, she turned to look at Hayley and asked, "What should we do? Are we going to be trampled under her feet for the rest of our lives?"

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At this very moment, Anastasia received a text message on her cell phone. Reaching for her phone and glancing at it, she noticed that it was from Elliot, who was currently in the master bedroom.

'Come to my room.

When she strode toward his room and pushed open the door, Elliot was leaning against the headboard. "Sleep with me tonight," he said as he patted the empty space next to him.

Anastasia pursed her lips and shook her head with a smile. "No," she refused. His eyes narrowed after hearing her refusal, and there was a warning look coming from them. "I can't sleep without you by my side," he continued.

She really didn't know what to do with him. Just because he is hurt, doesn't mean he can use it against me.

Alright, alright. He is allowed to do so tonight. Dr. Palmer already said that he can't mess around anyway.

With that in mind, Anastasia walked to the other end of the bed, thereafter lifting the quilt and lying down.

At that instant, Elliot began to loathe his huge bed after seeing Anastasia sleep so far away from him. His leg was already making it difficult for him to move around, yet she still slept so far away on purpose.

"Come here," he demanded in a deep voice.

She turned sideways and looked at him with her beautiful black and bright eyes. "I'm sleeping on your bed. What more do you want?" she asked with a slightly coquettish tone.

Elliot could feel that she did it on purpose. When he was about to move his injured leg, however, she immediately stopped him. "Don't move."

He complied, but then he raised his head and ordered, "Come here then. Otherwise, I'll move to your side."

Without a choice, Anastasia could only move to his side a little more and stop a few

inches away from him. However, it wasn't close enough for Elliot, so he stretched out his long arms and drew her closer as he murmured, "Sleep next to me."

In the end, she slept next to him. She shifted on her side and Elliot tugged her arm to wrap around his waist so she could hug him and sleep on the side of his uninjured leg.

"I'm so sleepy." Anastasia's sleepiness deepened when she felt his body temperature.

"Sleep, then." Elliot patted her shoulder as if he was coaxing a child. In truth, she did feel coaxed.

Before long, she closed her eyes and fell asleep in his arms, as did Elliot.

The night air was wet with heavy dew, but both their hearts were filled with warmth by being close together.

On the same night, Erica took the initiative to go over Alex's house. When Alex saw her coming to his door and offering herself readily, he was unreserved and slept with her. But, once finished, he made up an excuse and left. In fact, Hayley had summoned him to accompany her.

Despite the fact that Hayley was aware Erica was staying at Alex's house for the night, the former tried to prove her charm and snatch him from her side.

Moreover, Alex also preferred to stay with Haley. She had an Anastasia-like face and was willing to swallow her pride in front of him. In contrast, Erica would periodically throw tantrums like a child, which irritated him.

It was Christmas Eve the next day. Elliot met with the vice president of a wedding planner, and the company took over the engagement dinner extremely seriously and did not dare to be inattentive with the arrangements.

At around 3 PM, both parties finally reached an agreement, and the details would be carried out after Christmas.

As Anastasia stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the second floor

watching the personnel from the wedding company leave, she took a deep breath and took out her phone to contact her father.

Before she said anything, Francis asked her, "Hello, Anastasia. Will you bring Jared home for Christmas tomorrow?"

On this day of reunion, every parent looked forward to their children returning home to be with them.

"Dad. I'll spend Christmas with Elliot's family tomorrow. Also, I have something to inform you," she said.

"What's the matter?" Francis inquired.

"Me and Elliot are getting engaged two weeks after Christmas," she stated. Francis was seemingly surprised at the other end. "Really? You are getting engaged? Well, that's great!" he bubbled.

"Dad, when the time comes, could you please notify our relatives?" she requested.

"Sure, I will inform them, but I won't invite too many people. We are not too close with distant relatives, so I will only invite some close relatives to attend," Francis said excitedly.

"Sounds good," Anastasia agreed.

When Naomi went upstairs to the study after Francis hung up the phone, he couldn't help but announce, "There is one piece of good news, Naomi. Anastasia is getting engaged!"

"What? Who is she engaged to?" For a moment, Naomi did not know how to react.