

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 452

Anastasia walked down the stairs from the second floor after she got dressed. When the man on the sofa heard the footsteps, he immediately raised his head and his deep eyes widened in surprise.

Elliot couldn't help but muse about how this woman whom he called his looked good no matter what she wore.

Anastasia walked to his side, but she was somewhat timid as she asked, "Does it look good?"

"Absolutely gorgeous," he complimented her in a low voice.

She then held up two purses with sequins on them. "Which one do you think looks better?" she asked again.

Elliot looked at the purses with a serious gaze for a few seconds and eventually chose one for her. She, too, didn't bother agonizing herself over this anymore and proceeded to use the one he chose.

There would be two uninvited guests at the anniversary celebration tonight—Aliona and Hayley.

Hayley and Alex had just arrived at an apartment complex at this moment. This was a small apartment unit that Alex had just bought not long ago for investment purposes. Now, however, it was where Hayley would be living after she had become his woman.

"Hayley, we have no choice but to let you live here in order to not let Erica find out that we are together," Alex told her rather bluntly.

"Don't worry!" She apologetically said, "I feel sorry for stealing Erica's boyfriend."

Alex somehow felt a sense of accomplishment at that. With his arms around her, he dotingly scolded her, "What nonsense are you saying? You don't need to

apologize. Between you and Erica, of course you are the one that I like. The relationship between Erica and I is purely professional."

"Alex, you have to help Erica."

Hearing that, he couldn't help but ask, "Hayley, do you know Erica's sister, Anastasia?"

"Of course! I heard from Erica that she is dating the young master of the Presgrave Group!" Hayley then added, "I also heard that she had a child out of wedlock five years ago. "

His face froze when he heard those words. "Did she have a messy private life?" he probed.

"Didn't you know? She used to work in a club!" Hayley spat with a contemptuous look on her face. "She worked at one to earn enough money to study abroad!"

Needless to say, Alex was shocked to learn that Anastasia had such a troubled past.

"Alex, let's not talk about her. I am your woman from now on." Hayley's eyes looked glazed as she gazed at him with eyes full of admiration.

Alex was looking at Hayley's face, and yet Anastasia was the one his heart longed for.

The afternoon soon came. The banquet this time around was held in the big banquet hall of a seven-star hotel. As Bourgeois had shown tremendous improvement in their overall performance this year, the annual celebration was naturally held at a size that corresponded to the employees' achievements.

The staff of Bourgeois started arriving one after another at 5 PM. Their haute couture's customers were amongst the invitees tonight too. The event was both the annual celebration and the time to engage with their customers.

Someone must have spread the word that Elliot was going to attend the celebration, as even the female guests who weren't going to attend had all come, which was why the banquet was bound to be extra lively.

Elliot had undoubtedly become the target of the unmarried women in the crowd. Tonight was finally their chance to approach the man who barely showed his face in public even on a normal day.

Anastasia was sitting in his car when she received a message from Felicia.

'Anastasia, you have to keep a close eye on President Presgrave tonight. Many female guests are here for him.'

Anastasia couldn't help but laugh when she read the text message. Felicia must really care about her for her to remind Anastasia of something like this.

"What are you laughing at?" The man beside her glanced at her, his hands gracefully controlled the steering wheel.

She was held a little flustered as she subconsciously grabbed onto her phone. "Nothing," she mumbled.

Anastasia would be embarrassed to death if the man were to see the message.

However, the more she tried to hide it, the more suspicious the man's gaze became. Could she be chatting privately with some other man? he wondered grumpily.

After they arrived at the hotel, Larry was the one who came down to personally receive them. "There you are, President Presgrave and Anastasia. I have prepared a room for you to rest."

Since it was still early, Anastasia and Elliot made their way to a suite to rest first, and they would only go downstairs when the celebration had started.

Standing in front of the French windows, Anastasia noticed how the atmosphere outside was feeling a lot more like Christmas. She was staring into the night view in a daze when a pair of arms wrapped her around her waist. The man then propped his chin on her collarbone without a word, and their intimacy happened naturally.