

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 376

### Chapter 376 Investigation

As Hayley lay on the bed, her mind was being tortured with every passing second. She imagined how Anastasia was probably inseparable from Elliot right now, and perhaps by the time she rushed back, an engagement would already be in the talks.

Hayley counted down the days as she suffered terribly.

Back at home, there had been multiple ownership changes at Abyss Club, and tonight, Rey asked for a meeting with its current owner. When the owner heard that he would be paid two million in exchange for the CCTV recordings from five years ago, he was stunned. "The recordings from five years back have disappeared a long time ago, though."

"Why is that so?" Rey asked.

"Just a few months ago, there was a fire at my storehouse, and suddenly all the data stored in the server room were burned to ashes," said the owner. He was also perplexed as he continued, "It seemed like some sort of circuit problem."

"Have you reported it to the police?"

"The firemen did come over to put out the fire. I didn't lose much except for those data, so if you're looking for recordings from five years ago, they're definitely gone."

Suspicion flashed across the depths of Rey's eyes. There were too many coincidences; why was the server room the only place to catch fire?

It hadn't been too long since this new owner took over the place, so he definitely knew nothing about the incidents that happened five years ago.

Then, Rey found the manager and gave her a hundred thousand, asking her to make a list of all the veteran employees who had worked at the club for more than five years.

The manager soon found more than ten people who matched the requirements, but she had only worked here for three years, so when Rey asked her about the server room, the manager immediately said, "We rarely go there, and the security team is in charge of guarding it."

The manager circled a few names. "These are the security guards who have worked here the longest. All of them have been working here for more than five years."

Rey also got a list of the employees who quit after the fire. The manager saw that he was handsome and generous with money, so she gave him all the information he needed.

In the end, Rey locked onto a target—it was a security guard who had quit after the fire.

He quit only three days after the fire happened, so Rey suspected that someone had bribed him to set the place on fire before he quit his job. Hence, Rey believed that he'd be able to get some information from the guard.

This involved Anastasia's incident from five years ago. Rey was the only person Elliot sent to investigate this in secret, and even his bodyguards were kept out of this investigation.

Back at the Tillman Residence, Erica was so excited that she couldn't sleep since she had been spending money for the past two days. In fact, she had nearly used up all of the one million Elliot had given her.

She never thought that the information on Anastasia would be so valuable and that she could get a million just by saying a few sentences about that woman.

However, she had no idea how important those few sentences were to Elliot.

Erica's thoughts went to one important task; she had to hold a discussion with Hayley so that they would tell the same story! If Elliot interrogated Hayley about it someday, and Hayley's version of the story was different from hers, Elliot would find out that she lied.

Erica feared the consequences, so she hastily picked up her phone. Disregarding the fact that it was already way past midnight, she sent Hayley a message that read, 'Hayley, are you there?'

'Yes, I am!' Unexpectedly, Hayley's reply came quickly.

'Let's video call.'

'I can't do that at the moment, so let's just have a voice call.' Hayley declined the invitation.

After the call went through, Erica blurted out the news about Elliot asking her for information. However, she decided to keep the one million a secret.

"What? You told him it was at the Abyss Club?" Hayley was obviously furious on the other end of the line.

“He wanted me to tell the truth, so what else could I do? I can’t offend him, you know!” Erica said helplessly.

“If he finds out that we’re behind all this, we’ll be done for. If he knows that we plotted against Anastasia together, do you think he’ll let us off the hook?” Hayley shouted in anger.

“Even if he doesn’t investigate the matter, Anastasia might tell him that we were the ones who did it!” Erica said.

“Don’t forget that Anastasia has a son with that host. If news of this gets out, it would put her son at a disadvantage, so she would never tell Elliot the truth. Why else do you think we managed to stay safe until today?”

Upon hearing that, Erica was instantly elated. “This means that Anastasia will keep this a secret forever, then! We’ll be alright!”

“Elliot went to you for information exactly because Anastasia refused to say anything about it. Now that you’ve mentioned the Abyss Club, he will definitely start investigating that place. Erica, can you not cause so much trouble for both of us?” Hayley said angrily.

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### **Chapter 377 Clues**

“Fine! I won’t say anything in the future. Also, Hayley, where have you been these days?”

“Something came up, so I went overseas for a vacation. Anyway, if Elliot asks you anything next time, don’t tell him more than is necessary. Also, try your best to pull him away from Anastasia. If not, when Anastasia becomes Mrs. Presgrave, we’ll both be in trouble.”

“I’m trying! Now, Anastasia is flirting with Elliot every day, seducing him with every tactic she knows. I’m helpless here, so please come back soon, Hayley! We can fight against her together.”

“I’ll only be returning after three months. Just try to hold her off, and if Elliot visits you again, don’t be an idiot and start talking about that night. You mustn’t say a word,” Hayley warned.

Erica was beginning to fear the consequences. She hastily said, “Okay, I won’t say a word next time.”

After ending the call with Erica, Hayley lay on the bed with a gleeful look in the depths of her swollen eyes. Fortunately, she was able to predict Elliot's next move, and she had already bribed someone at the Abyss Club to burn down the server room inside the storehouse.

No matter how powerful Elliot may be, he couldn't possibly recover lost data. After all, those were the only data that remained.

Moreover, five years was a long time. No one could possibly remember what happened five years ago.

However, Hayley was still on edge. The security guard I bribed should've resigned by now!

Meanwhile, Rey left the club and immediately went to a certain security guard's home. The rundown house looked especially dim under the streetlight.

Rey wanted to figure out if the security guard truly lived here, so he decided to keep watch outside until the next morning.

Usually, people of his age would go out in the morning to get groceries and breakfast.

Rey was about to nap for a bit when a scooter suddenly passed by him. The scooter pulled up in front of him, and when Rey opened his eyes, he saw a familiar face. It was the security guard he was looking for, Scott Parker.

It was currently 2.00AM, and Scott had obviously drunk some alcohol, for his footsteps were unstable.

Preliminary investigations told Rey that there were no CCTVs in this area. He immediately opened the car door and walked out, calling to the man, "Hey, Scott Parker."

"W-Who are you?!"

"I'm Bob from the Abyss Club! The company has sent out some gifts, so come and get yours. It's in my car."

Scott was a greedy man, so when he heard there were gifts to be distributed, he immediately went over to the car. What gifts will I be getting?

Rey instantly pushed Scott into the car. Then, he grabbed a long, sharp tool before holding it against the latter's waist.

"Why did you burn the server room at Abyss Club, Scott? Who ordered you to do that?"

Scott was a little drunk, so he thought that the sharp object against his waist was a knife. He immediately froze in terror. "Who are you?!"

"Answer the question. Did you burn the server room on purpose?"

Scott felt the knife being pressed closer to his waist, so he told the truth right away. "Please spare me! I didn't do it because I wanted to. Someone gave me 100,000 to burn it!"

Rey didn't expect to get an answer from him so quickly. He asked again, "Who bribed you?"

"A woman. She was wearing a mask and sunglasses when she talked to me. I only know she's a woman, and quite a young one at that. I've used up all the money, so I can't give you anything even if you take me to the police station." Scott thought that Rey had been sent by the Abyss Club to ask for compensation.

Rey suddenly let go of him, opened the door, and said, "Get out of the car. I'm not here to give you trouble."

With that, he took out a wad of cash from his car. "Tell me, how did that woman find you?"

Seeing that there was money he could get, Scott reached out to take it, but Rey waved the money out of the way. "Answer my question before you take the money."

"I first received a call from a woman. She asked me where the CCTV recordings from the club were stored, so I told her that we stored the data in the server room. She then asked me if I was willing to do something, and she would pay me 100,000 for it."

Scott continued a little guiltily, "Since I needed money, I agreed to it. After everything was done, the woman came to me with the cash. She also took my phone and deleted her number from it."

Rey frowned. Did the woman burn the server room because it had something to do with Anastasia's assault incident from five years ago? Or was it someone else who had committed a crime and wanted to erase the evidence?

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### **Chapter 378 Finding Out**

Further interrogations with Scott yielded nothing more. Rey gave him 200, for he didn't deserve more than this.

Early the next day, Anastasia was still dazed with sleep when she heard her son talking to the man. She immediately threw the blanket off of her and walked out to the hall. Elliot was fiddling with a Rubik's cube together with Jared on the couch.

"Mommy, Mr. Presgrave has bought breakfast. Go and grab a bite!" The little guy said to her.

Anastasia noticed the breakfast on the table. "Alright, I'll wash up before eating."

Elliot had to leave after breakfast since he had something to do, and Rey arrived to pick him up. As they stood at the door, Elliot said in a low voice, "Call me if anything happens."

"Mr. Osborne, take good care of him, and don't send him to my house for no reason again." Anastasia ignored Elliot as she spoke to Rey.

The man was speechless.

Can't she be a little bit more considerate of my feelings?

"Miss Tillman, after spending the night at your place, President Presgrave seems to be in higher spirits now."

"Anyway, just don't bother me anymore." With that, Anastasia closed the door while she avoided looking at the man.

Elliot and Rey went back to the car before the latter proceeded to report on last night's investigation. After hearing this, Elliot frowned. "Why is it so coincidental?"

"My thoughts exactly. Is the fire at the server room related to Miss Tillman's incident from five years ago?"

"Do you have any other ways?"

"I have an idea. The woman deleted records of the call on Scott's phone, but the telecommunications company might have records on their end. I'll keep talking to Scott, and I'll continue investigations after finding out the woman's number." Rey nodded.

Elliot approved of the idea. "Take me back to the Presgrave Residence."

It was time he met his grandmother and asked her about the incident. If his grandmother had really threatened the mayor to save him, then the debt that the Presgraves owed the Tillmans couldn't be compensated in terms of money or relationships.

At the Presgrave Residence, Harriet wore a dark red coat as she sat on an antique chair. The shrewd and wise look in her eyes was the same as it had been many years ago.

Elliot told Harriet about the incident where Riley had kidnapped Anastasia, and Harriet responded in stunned shock and anger. "How dare he do something like that?!"

"Grandma, he's the one behind my kidnapping all those years ago." Elliot was very sure that it was him.

"I suspected him as well, but I couldn't find any evidence. The two criminals were killed right on the spot," Harriet said in hatred. "Chasing him out of the family was too light a punishment."

"Grandma, there's something else. I apologize for being rude, but I want to ask you something. Back when I was kidnapped, did you personally phone the mayor?"

Harriet was stunned. "How do you know that?"

"Did you threaten the mayor by saying that you'd cause a storm in the stock market if I wasn't saved?" Elliot tried to sound as controlled and gentle as he could, not daring to let the slightest bit of suspicion show in his voice.

Everything Harriet did to save him was done out of love and protection, after all.

Harriet looked at him sharply. "Elliot, are you trying to say something? Tell me, what exactly happened?"

Elliot intended to hide Anastasia's involvement. "Nothing, I'm just curious."

"I did phone the mayor at that time, and I was really scared to lose you."

"Did you threaten him?"

"How could that be considered a threat? I just hoped that he would call the police and do everything in his power to save you. However, the stock market that year was unstable, and the stock market was crashing. The mayor hoped that I would retrieve my other funds to save the country's stock market, but since you were kidnapped, I couldn't be worried about stocks. The mayor promised me that he would save you, and he wanted me to use Presgrave Group's power to save the stock market as well. It was indeed a year of disaster!"

Elliot was stunned. It turned out that Harriet didn't threaten the mayor herself. Instead, the mayor had promised Harriet to do everything in his power to save Elliot so that the stock market could be saved.

Riley was indeed a cunning and vicious man, for he twisted the truth in front of Anastasia.

He led Anastasia to think that Harriet had caused the stock market crash, forcing the mayor to send orders to the police to save Elliot.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 379**

### Chapter 379 There Is No Future Between Us

"Grandma, I won't forgive Riley so easily. I'll make him pay a steep price for what he's done." Elliot clenched his fists. After all, he was also the murderer who killed Anastasia's mother.

"Elliot, your parents died because of him too. Don't hold back and be sure to make him pay!" There was an apparent hatred in Harriet's eyes. She also hated her husband for fathering this illegitimate son, who almost drove the descendants of the Presgraves to ruin.

Elliot stood on the balcony on the third floor of the Presgrave Residence. He had more or less pieced together the incident that happened so long ago. Still, it didn't change anything.

Anastasia's mother had died because of him, and this was the unchangeable truth.

He picked up his phone and got close to dialing Anastasia's number a few times. In the end, he finally took a deep breath and dialed it firmly.

If there was anything in his life he would risk everything to fight for, it was this woman.

It didn't matter if she hated him, for he would still love her no matter what.

After lunch, Anastasia spent time with her son. Her son was in her arms as they watched cartoons on the couch. Just then, her phone rang.

She lifted the phone to look at the screen, realizing it was a call from Elliot. As such, she went to her room to answer the call.

"What's up?" Her voice was calm and nonchalant.

"Anastasia, I've asked my grandma about it. Riley wasn't telling the truth. My grandma did call the mayor, but she never threatened him with the stock market crash. The stock market was already crashing by then, and the mayor needed my grandma to save the stock market. Coincidentally, I was kidnapped on the very same day. My grandma was very anxious at the time and couldn't focus on saving the stock market, so the mayor

promised her that he would rescue me... Still, I know saying all this won't change anything."

Elliot's voice was especially dim with guilt and remorse.

"Alright, I believe you, and I believe your grandma didn't do it," Anastasia said. "However, I don't want to get involved with the Presgraves from now on. Just leave me alone."

"You don't want to see me to that extent?" The man sounded a little pitiful.

"That's right."

"What if I want to see you?"

"You can just bear with it or forget about me," Anastasia said rather cruelly.

"I can't bear with it, nor can I forget about you."

"Elliot, don't do this to me. Why can't you see things from my perspective and be more considerate of me? If you truly love me, then you should respect my decision."

"Do you not want to see me for now, or forever?" Elliot couldn't help but probe further.

The question seemed to have struck a chord deep within Anastasia's soul.

"There is no future between us, and I will forget about you." With that, Anastasia hung up.

She didn't know when her tears began pooling in her eyes.

As he stood on the balcony at the Presgrave Residence, Elliot's heart was a mess.

His emotions were heavy like never before. If he failed while doing business, he would still have another chance to try again. He had the confidence to succeed in most things, but convincing Anastasia to stay was more difficult than any problem he had faced before.

Nonetheless, he knew that he was willing to wait, even if he had to spend his whole life waiting.

He would spend his entire life repaying everything he owed her in his own way.

The weekend flew by, and Anastasia was called to the police station on Monday to make a statement. After that, she arrived at her father's company at around 10.00AM.

As soon as she arrived at the office, she saw a face she didn't want to see—Erica's.

Erica crossed her arms and looked at Anastasia gleefully. "Dad mentioned that you're working at his company now. Sorry, I'm working here as well."

"No one's stopping you." Anastasia just hoped that Erica wouldn't cause trouble for their father.

"I see that I'm not welcome here! In that case, I'll come here as often as I can. From now on, I will own the same things you own. I won't allow Dad to be biased anymore." Erica snorted as she spoke.

Francis was away at the time, and he still hadn't returned. Just then, Alex opened the door and walked in to see both women in the office. He was stunned for a moment. Not daring to offend either side, he greeted, "Miss Anastasia, Miss Erica."

"What do you mean by greeting me only after her? Am I inferior in your eyes?" Erica instantly flew into a rage.

In truth, Alex was extremely disgusted by Erica. To him, she was no more than garbage.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 380**

### Chapter 380 Elliot's Determination

"No, that's not what I meant. Since you're both Mr. Tillman's daughters, that naturally puts the two of you on an equal footing," Alex immediately explained himself.

"Where is my father, Mr. Hunter?"

"He is currently meeting up with a client."

"Keep me in the loop about everything regarding the company, Mr. Hunter. I wish to be involved in my father's business," Erica ordered the man.

Although he was disgusted by the lady deep down, Alex forced himself to react with a smile and nodded. "Sure."

"Well, I'd like to get going." Anastasia refused to stay there any longer with Erica.

"Anastasia, I have orders from Mr. Tillman to show you around the company." Alex wasn't about to let Anastasia walk away like that.

"I'm coming along too," Erica desperately said.

“Let’s go.” Anastasia nodded and left with Alex just as Erica grabbed her purse and caught up to them. However, by the time she headed downstairs, she saw Alex’s car setting off without waiting for her, which irritated her so much that she stomped on the ground repeatedly in exasperation.

“You son of a b\*tch, Alex! How dare you ignore my presence?! I’ll make sure you pay for that!”

In fact, Alex had intentionally left Erica behind in an attempt to gain Anastasia’s favor, but it was only after they hit the road that he noticed the lady’s preoccupied look as she set her eyes outside the window. “Is there something that’s bothering you, Anastasia?”

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Anastasia shook her head just when raindrops started to fall from the cloudy sky. As the rain became heavier and heavier, Alex suggested that they should stop by a nearby café until the rain cleared up before they continued their journey.

“Okay,” Anastasia agreed, refusing to put both their lives at risk due to the rainy weather. Alex then drove to a café, whereupon both of them quickly entered the place and took shelter.

Soon, lightning struck the sky outside the window as the deafening thunder roared across the city. Meanwhile, Elliot paused when he was about to sign his documents in his office at Presgrave Group. At that moment, Anastasia’s fearful look when she heard the thunder sprang to his mind; this prompted him to reach for his phone to send a text message. ‘Where are you?’ However, when he didn’t get a reply after ten minutes, he began to lose his patience and asked himself whether the lady had forgotten about him. Therefore, he decided to directly call her.

On the other hand, Anastasia set her eyes on her phone’s screen, frowning while she wondered why the man wouldn’t stop bothering her.

“Why aren’t you picking up the call?” Alex asked.

“It’s nothing important.” Anastasia declined the call.

Nonetheless, Alex noticed the caller ID that appeared on the phone’s screen and realized that it was Elliot.

For a successful and powerful man like Elliot, I’d say he’s humbled himself just to win Anastasia’s heart, but with his status, he could easily steal any lady’s heart. I doubt even those rich men’s daughters wouldn’t be out of his league either.

At that moment, Anastasia heard another notification alert from her phone once again just as she subconsciously took a glimpse at the incoming message. ‘I’m going to your place now.’ She then squinted, asking herself why the man would visit her during heavy rain.

'I'm away from home now, so don't bother looking for me.' Anastasia finally responded to his text.

'Where are you? I'll come over and keep you company.' Elliot asked for her whereabouts.

'There's no need for that. I have someone here with me.' Anastasia replied to his message provocatively.

'Who?'

'Mr. Hunter and I are having a tea break now.' Anastasia responded.

'Are you guys dating?' Elliot asked.

'You can say so.' Anastasia refused to explain any further. However, her phone rang shortly before she realized it was a call this time. Upon taking a deep breath, she answered it and questioned the man. "Can you please leave me alone?"

"I'm going to meet you at your father's company now," the man said.

"Now? It's pouring like crazy now, so why are you going to do that?" Anastasia was surprised to hear the man.

"See you there." Elliot hung up the call without saying a single word more.

Deep down, Anastasia couldn't help but think that Elliot must be out of his mind. After all, no one would want to get wet due to the heavy rain, but the man insisted on meeting her at Francis' company.

"Let's go back, Mr. Hunter. The rain is too heavy today, so I think we should probably visit our subsidiary company another day," said Anastasia as she raised her head to look at Alex.

"What? Are we going back to the office now?" Alex was stunned.

"Yes, we are." Anastasia finished her sentence and proceeded to foot the bill before Alex could stop her from doing so.