

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 494

Chapter 494

Anastasia was walking toward the study room from outside when she heard Harriet's voice coming from the opened door of the room.

"Wonderful! This is great, Elliot. You have to treat both Anastasia and Jared well after she becomes your wife."

Upon hearing that, Anastasia came to a halt before she heard Harriet's voice rang out again. "Thank God my wish for the Tillmans and the Presgraves to become a family has been fulfilled. I will make sure to give my gratitude to Officer Amelia if I were to die someday."

Anastasia's chest seemed to clench at that. She could tell that Harriet was truly grateful to her mother for saving one of the Presgraves.

"Grandma, I promise to treat them well for the rest of my life," Elliot reassured Harriet. At that, the latter said in an earnest tone, "You must not force Anastasia if she is unwilling to give birth again in the future. You can always train Jared to be your successor."

"It is all up to her to decide. She can have another child if she wants, but I won't pressure her into anything if she doesn't. To me, Jared is my son."

"Okay. I like him very much as well. He is exactly the same as you were when you were young. This is all God's will." Harriet sighed at that.

Anastasia was hit by a myriad of emotions when she heard the conversation. Even she wasn't sure if she wanted to have a child with Elliot.

In fact, she should give birth to a Presgrave if she loved him.

At that point, Anastasia decided to stop trying to make sense of the mess in her head and heart for now. It only confused her more without solving anything.

Instead of going in and interrupting the chat between the grandparent and her grandson, Anastasia went to the garden, where her son had been having fun by himself. Harriet even spent money to build him an outdoor playground that was equipped with an air conditioner. The young boy continued to play in that cozy space.

This was a very thoughtful gesture on Harriet's part. Anastasia deeply felt that she and her son were being pampered by the Presgrave Family.

The tide at a faraway beach was starting to come in when evening came and as night fell, the lights of the city seemed to illuminate the whole place as though it was still morning.

The Presgraves had a feast for their dinner. As Elliot sat beside Jared, he made sure to spoon more food onto the young boy's plate.

Harriet was secretly happy when she saw what was going on. Anastasia, too, quietly saved this scene of Elliot showing his love into her memory.

"Young Master Tillman, I will add some rice to your plate," one of the servants standing aside respectfully said to Jared.

She even seemed like she was treating him like a precious young master of the Presgraves.

Anastasia's heart skipped a beat at that, but the little boy proceeded to announce out loud politely, "I can do it myself, Madam."

His one sentence was enough to show how well he had been educated at home to be so polite. He was a child that everyone, the servants included, would easily fall in love with.

After they were done with the meal, Anastasia brought Jared to the second floor for a video call with Francis. The man was waving a present in his hand as he said to the boy, "Jared, your grandpa prepared a present for you."

"Thank you Grandpa!"

The man then turned to his daughter. "Anastasia, are you bringing Jared home for lunch tomorrow?"

"Yes," she briefly replied with a nod. It was normal to pay visits to relatives after Christmas.

She hung up the call after their conversation ended. As she turned around, she was greeted by the sight of Elliot walking toward her. He gave off a homely vibe in his gray sweater and a pair of dark-colored slacks.

He, too, had four presents in his hands. Looking at Jared, he walked over and gave him two of them. "These are for you."

"Thank you, Mr. Presgrave." The child was ecstatic as he took the presents from Elliot. He then waved at the adults. "Mommy, I will be going back to my room now!"

Anastasia couldn't help but lift her gaze at the man. "Oh-you didn't have to give him two. Just one is more than enough."

"Those were from Grandma and I respectively," Elliot replied in a low voice. He swiftly reached out to pass Anastasia the other two. "And these are also from Grandma and I to you."

"For me?" She blankly blinked at him. She wasn't even a child who needed a present!

Elliot quickly came up with an excuse to give the presents to her then. "This is our family's tradition. We always give out presents to guests who come to visit during Christmas."

And so, Anastasia had no other choice but to take them. The man, however, continued to encourage her to open up her presents. "Open them and have a look."

She shook it around a few times. The contents were so light it didn't seem like there would be much in it. She was starting to get curious when she noticed the mirth in his gaze. She finally tore the present wrapping open, only for a piece of black credit card to slide right out.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 495

Chapter 495

"This one is from me," Elliot told her with a smile on his face as he rested his chin on his arm.

Anastasia was slightly startled holding the card in one hand. "You are giving me a card?"

"It is a card that does not have a limit. You can use it as you like." His sharp eyebrows raised slightly, his eyes full of love for her.

These were probably the words any woman loved hearing the most. Anastasia, too, couldn't hide the smile on her face as she moved on to the next present. "Is this one from Grandma?" she asked.

"Open it and see."

Elliot was curious as to what Harriet prepared as well. The elderly woman hadn't told her a thing, after all.

Anastasia opened the present, and when she poured the contents of the present, a strange card that looked like an access card fell out.

“What is this?” she asked.

Elliot glanced at it before he replied with a smile, “The access card to Cloud Residence No. 1’s top floor loft unit.”

She was startled again after hearing his words. If her memory served her correctly, she had somehow come across the insane price of a unit at Cloud Residence No. 1. She also saw how the price of the big loft had been raised to about 100 million.

And the access card to such a place was in her hand right this moment.

“I-I can’t accept it!” Anastasia wouldn’t reject the black card from her future husband, but Harriet’s present was too expensive for her to accept.

“Why not? Everything the Presgraves have will belong to you in the future.” Elliot then added, “I remember telling you before about a top private kindergarten in the area. The security measures are top-notch, and their education system is also the best internationally. Grandma cares about both your safety and Jared’s education.”

Upon hearing that, Anastasia could feel a gush of warmth in her chest. The loft might be expensive, but what was more valuable and heartwarming to her was Harriet’s kindness and sincerity toward Anastasia and her son.

Hence, Anastasia had no choice but to accept it as well. She then took the black card again and took a look, and her red lips curled into a smile. “I am finally a rich lady.” she cheered.

The man instantly corrected her, “You mean you are my lady.”

Upon hearing that, Anastasia bashfully chewed on her red lip. “Not yet!”

The man had come to sit beside her at some point. He wrapped his long arms around her as he muttered, “It will be soon.” After saying that, he pressed his thin lips to her forehead. “I can’t wait to announce this.”

She started to count the days then. It appeared there were only 15 days left before she was officially his fiancée.

It all still felt like a dream to her.

Anastasia had only returned to the country with Jared then to live a quiet life where she would steadily earn money to raise the child. She had only planned to keep her focus on her career and her child. However, she somehow managed to gain a husband within a year of coming back here.

Come to think of it, she and Elliot had only been together for only about a year.

Back at the Tillman Residence, Erica started treating Francis like he was a stranger after she found out the truth of her birth.

She would try her best to not call him 'Dad'. Her eyes when she looked at him were those of an outsider's.

Francis was sitting on the sofa when he noticed Erica all dressed up and ready to leave. Out of concern, he asked, "Erica, where are you going so late at night."

"... I am heading out."

"It's too late. It is not safe for a girl like you to go out by yourself. Why don't you just stay at home and take a rest?"

"I have an appointment with a friend," she muttered with her head low before she left.

This daughter of ours is getting more and more stubborn!" Francis sighed as he shook his head. When Naomi heard that, she smoothly hugged him around his neck from behind and said, "Don't bother with her, my dear. She is an adult now. You can't make her decisions for her."

He turned and threw a glance at his wife briefly before she sat down with him. "Francis," she started. "Anastasia is getting engaged soon. What do you think we should give her as a present?"

Francis had given a proper thought about what dowry he could give before. After thinking about it for a moment, he told Naomi, "I am not sure what she doesn't have. Let me ask her. We will give her anything she doesn't already have!"

Naomi's face turned sour then. She was starting to magnify all the good ways Francis was treating Anastasia. It even seemed to her as though Francis couldn't wait to give out all the money he had if he could.

"Would you give her the company as a dowry if she wanted it?"

He momentarily froze at her words. "Anastasia is the one who will take over my company anyway!"

"How about Erica, then? Are you going to give her the company too if that is what she wants?" Naomi tried probing.

"But Erica doesn't have a spouse yet!"

She was getting madder by the second. She eventually stood up and as she was walking away, she turned to look at Francis for a short second, the murderous intent evident on her face.