

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 636

Anastasia decided not to nap. She sat down in front of the genealogy book to read about the lineage history of the Presgrave Family. By writing down important information. Old Madam Presgrave helped her to remember the influences and relationships of each family.

After looking at it for a while, she fell asleep on the couch because reading the book was too exhausting..

When Elliot got home in the evening, he saw her sleeping on the couch. She held the book close to her chest and had her eyebrows slightly raised. He thought it was both disheartening and funny.

He sat quietly next to her and held her to his chest when he saw she was sleeping in an awkward position against the couch. As she slept in his arms, he leaned down and kissed her on the forehead.

"How did the fishing go?" Anastasia asked as she smiled and gently opened her lovely, dreamy eyes to catch his gaze.

Elliot curled his lips into a grin, obviously pleased with the outcome. "You may eat the salmon your husband caught tonight."

"Did Jared have fun?"

"He was really happy, and as soon as he got off the boat, he fell asleep."

Anastasia also believed that her son would have fun. Elliot took the genealogy book out of her hands and told her, "Don't read it if you don't want to. Let me take care of the family household matters."

She shook her head. "No. You are managing the external affairs, and I will be handling the family household matters."

This has warmed Elliot's heart since his wife had already considered ways to lessen his responsibility. While stroking her hair, he said, "Don't worry too much."

"Oh, yeah! I spoke with a girl from the Presgraves today. Her name is Lorelai, and I heard that you used to play with her when you were younger. Both of you must be very close to each other." With a grin on her face, Anastasia asked.

“Sweetheart, we’ve known each other since we were children. However, she is like my sister to me in my heart; other than that, we have no other kind of bond.” Elliot’s eyes widened with anxiety as he cupped her face with his hand.

“Really?” She raised her voice unintentionally to recall, “You do not seem to be related to her by blood! What if she is interested in you?”

When he heard that, he focused his gaze on her and declared firmly, “Have faith in me, Mrs. Presgrave. I won’t even look at another woman but you and my son.”

Anastasia raised her head to kiss his cheek and said with satisfaction, “Okay, I take your word for

Elliot had decided to avoid having close contact with Lorelai in the future to avoid his wife’s jealousy, and he didn’t want Anastasia to misinterpret things.

Lorelai was sitting on her villa’s balcony, looking through a magazine and admiring the jewelry in it. She was still shocked; it seemed that the future Young Mistress of the Presgrave Family was both beautiful and very talented,

Villa No. 58.

Today, Sophia was very well-behaved. Besides checking her phone, she only went downstairs for her food. As Arthur was very particular about what he ate, he had a personal chef to prepare their

meals.

As tomorrow was the wedding, she wanted to catch a glimpse of the bride and groom. As soon as she left the table, she saw the man on the opposite side raising his eyebrow to ask, “Do you have a formal gown for tomorrow?”

“A gown?” She blinked, wondering as to where she would get a gown.

“I don’t have a gown. All I have are the dresses I wear most of the time,” Sophia answered honestly.

You are accompanying me to the wedding tomorrow as my partner, so make sure not to embarrass me.” Once again, Arthur made his statement.

She responded without any sentiments, “If you think I’m an embarrassment, just let me stay in the villa!” He had already made her his partner against her will, and now he wanted her to dress nicely.

His tendency to humiliate her was quite remarkable, so she left him and went upstairs.

Arthur frowned; this woman had nothing in resemblance to a maid, and despite the fact that he had not even requested her to be humble, she couldn't even fulfill the simple request of being obedient.

It seems like he'd have to discipline her after the wedding.

[Read Next Chapter 637](#)

[Previous Post](#)

[Next Post](#)

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 637

It was a sunny morning too, and the day everyone had been waiting for finally came.

"Ah!" A low voice coming from the bathroom's direction was heard.

"What's the problem? What happened?" Elliot rushed into the bathroom.

"Look at what you've done! I told you last night..." Anastasia glared at him in her nightgown while standing in front of the mirror.

After hearing it, he chuckled and smiled widely. His lovely wife screamed and it was not because of anything threatening, but it was due to a bite mark on her neck.

All right! Although he was the one who wasn't paying attention last night, which led to the concerns that she was having, who could blame him when his wife was so delectable?

"You still find it funny. You're a jerk. How can I meet people today?" Anastasia demanded as she went up to him and softly whacked him.

Elliot said with a mischievous smirk, "Let

me take a look."

Then, she pulled her nightgown down a bit to reveal her lovely complexion. Her skin was unusually fair, which gave rise to a bright crimson bite mark. "It's adorable. Let the makeup artist draw a flower over it!" Elliot's gaze became more intense as he took a step closer to her the following second.

Anastasia took a step back as she saw him. about to kiss her and said, "No more kisses."

He refused, and with a dominating look on her small, fair face, he pulled her over, saying. 'You are my wife, so why can't I kiss you?'

Anastasia felt both affectionately warm and bashful. This man had been acting in intimate behavior throughout the morning without giving any thought to the moment of this day.

"Don't cause any trouble. The makeup.

artist is still waiting for me! In her

embarrassment, she tried to push him

away, but he caressed her face and kissed her before adding, "Okay, let's talk about it tonight

She pushed him out of the room, and then she worriedly looked at the mark in the mirror. Because it was so humiliating, this was not something that should not be shown to any random people..

The thing was that she was about to have her makeup done and there was no way that she could hide the bite mark. She had no choice but to keep her fingers. crossed that the makeup artist would be able to conceal it.

The crew consisting of the top makeup artists had already been waiting to serve her. The makeup artist was surprised to see that the bride's fair skin was already in such terrific form. Even when she was not wearing makeup, her face was delicate and smooth with well-defined facial features. Such a beautiful face!

Mason had just arrived at Katrina's villa.

He had a lot of work since he had just

started at the company.

Katrina could not help as she saw her brother peering in the direction of the banquet hall, mocking him by saying. "Are you upset with me for preventing you from marrying Anastasia back then, Mason?"

"Quit talking crap. I don't have a future with her." He looked at her.

Katrina sighed and said, "Anastasia has become more beautiful and elegant, and she will look more like a rich young mistress. Our family situation already doesn't match up with hers now," she said. "Not to worry, Mason. I have asked her, and she said that she will look out for you at work in the future, because she owes you."

Mason told his sister, “Kat, don’t talk about the past in front of her any more. It will only traumatize her.”

Katrina yelled, ‘No way! I have to remind her often that it was you who never left her side when things were hard for her.. and that it is also because of you that her child survived. You are not only her savior, but also Elliot’s savior!’

“Quit it. I just want to be Anastasia’s friend now.” Mason muttered, and his face went red with anger.

“Am I wrong? Elliot’s kid is still alive thanks to you, and he should reward us generously and make us all rich.” Katrina couldn’t help but spat.

“If you bring this up again, I won’t forgive you,” Mason warned her.

After he was done telling her, he went outside.

While Katrina was leaning against the door, her eyes were clearly focused on some kind of plot and scheme. Since Mason was not keen to pursue the matter, it was likely that she would demand the Presgraves to settle this debt on his behalf.

Francis could only attend his daughter’s wedding today because of his work commitments. He left early in the morning to see his grandson since he wanted Anastasia to inherit his business and company, and this would also be passed on to his grandson too. He didn’t want to search for the next apparent heir since Naomi had deeply broken his heart.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 638

He planned to spend the rest of his life with his daughter and grandchild. As he had a wonderful son-in-law, he did not have to worry about retiring.

Nigel was one of the best men today and he seemed lively in the early morning. The other two best men were from the Presgrave Family with one of them being Jacob. He was able to attend the wedding since his grandfather was Mr. Presgrave’s closest cousin, and as such earned him a spot at the reception.

Lewis, Lorelai’s brother, was the other best men. The three best men were partnered with the three young ladies from the Presgrave Family, making it an entire affair of the Presgraves.

“Grandpa.” Jared embraced Francis.

“Jared, let me take a closer look at you. Oh, you’ve gotten taller again and in future, do strive to be just as successful as your father was!” Francis pondered, I’m going to keep an eye on your development.

“Yeah! I will definitely be as capable as Daddy,” Jared answered with confidence. His name was still registered as Jared Tillman, but after the wedding, he would have his name legally changed to Jared Presgrave.

Francis’ eyes were slightly reddened and tears were welling up. After all the unfortunate events that occurred, he was still blessed with a charming little grandson as well as a kind and devoted daughter.

“Grandpa is bringing you to play around.” Francis led Jared out after he was done talking.

At Villa No. 58, Sophia was excited today as well. She rose from bed earlier to view the scenery from her balcony. At that very moment, there was a tap on her door.

When she went to open the door, a woman greeted her and said, “I’m the manager of the concierge department, Miss Goodwin. Your gowns have arrived, so please come down and make your selection.”

Sophia suddenly thought of what Arthur had said and never expected him to surprise her by getting her a gown. Then, she nodded and went down with them.

She saw a hanger cart with more than ten evening gowns on it as someone pushed the cart down the hall. They were stunning gowns that were definitely made by renowned fashion designers.

Sophia reached out to decide her choice one at a time since she had her own personal style and color preferences too. The gown that she chose was a stunning light champagne color with a U shaped neckline and two strands of light veil covering the shoulders. Such a design would showcase a woman’s gorgeous collarbone and shoulder lines.

As for the waistline design, it was matched with a light fabric skirt ornament that shimmered with tiny star-like glitters; the whole combination in itself looked stunning.

“I’ll take this one!”

“Yes, the makeup artist will be here in half an hour to do your makeup.”

“Thank you.”

Sophia also picked a pair of high-heeled shoes to match her attire. She had no idea Arthur had planned such treatment for her to keep her from embarrassing him.

He had confused her because he could have prevented her from attending the wedding if he believed she'd embarrass him. Is he trying to put me down?

In the bridal dressing room, Anastasia changed into her wedding gown. It was a French court dress with an elegant off-shoulder design. The gown was entirely adorned with handmade diamonds upon closer inspection, which made it a stunning masterpiece.

Each of the star-shaped diamonds adorning her thin waist was beautiful and enchanting in its own way. The gown's hemline was stylish without losing its magnificence since it used elements that were inspired by cultures.

"What do you think of the makeup, Mrs. Presgrave?" the makeup artist asked. The mirror reflected a gorgeous woman who radiated grace and endearing qualities; she was absolutely breathtaking

Anastasia tilted her neck and nodded, "Excellent." The foundation that the makeup artist used on her had concealed the bite mark that was on her neck.

It had been concealed for a while! She had a little flush on her cheeks.

At this moment, three people who were properly dressed for the occasion—Anastasia's bridesmaids—approached Anastasia. One of them, who was two to three years younger than her, praised, "Miss Anastasia, you are extremely beautiful!"

"Only a wonderful beauty like you, Miss Anastasia, is worthy of our uncle."

Anastasia tried to restrain herself from laughing every time she heard these remarks. Elliot was treated like an uncle to the group of young members of the Presgrave Family when he was merely twenty-nine years old whereas she was regarded as their aunt at the age of twenty-five.

"You're all very gorgeous today, too," she praised. The three of them were all of the same age and had the same type of makeup while they were all dressed in purple.

Read Next Chapter 639

[Previous Post](#)

[Next Post](#)

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 639

At that moment, someone walked in with a smile and said, "Mrs. Presgrave."

"Miss Lorelai," the three girls said as they turned around to greet her.

“Go and grab a bite!” Lorelai said to them.

The three girls left since they knew their place. As Lorelai looked at Anastasia, her eyes were filled with awe and envy. She was familiar with everything about Anastasia including Anastasia’s childhood, but she had no idea about the power that transformed this girl into who she was now.

Anastasia’s calmness, elegance, and self–confidence at the time seemed to be Elliot’s special preference for her, and Lorelai thought that the confidence came from the child they shared.

“You’re breathtaking. Seeing you makes me want to find love right away.” Lorelai sighed.

“What kind of person do you want your partner to be?” Anastasia asked, a curious expression on her face.

“I haven’t met a man who makes my heart skip a beat,” Lorelai said as she smiled and shook her head.

“I hope you find your soulmate soon,” Anastasia said sincerely to her.

“Thank you,” Lorelai responded as she reached for Anastasia’s wedding gown. Anastasia accepted Lorelai’s kindness.

Anastasia looked at the time after Lorelai had finished arranging her dress and said, “In one hour’s time, it will be an auspicious time. I heard that the guests have arrived. The island will be bustling today.”

At this point, steady footsteps could be heard from the stairs. The door was then pushed open to reveal Elliot entering with a black suit. Instead of his usual tie, he was wearing a black bow tie, and the dark sapphire cufflinks exuded an exceptional and extravagant aura, making him more mature and attractive.

He looked best with his hair slicked back, and his hair was combed behind his head. His sharp facial features made him appear charming and fashionable.

Elliot was surprised to see Lorelai, but his gaze was drawn affectionately to his wife. His eyes were wide with surprise as he looked up and down at Anastasia.

Anastasia became shy when she was stared at, but she was also drawn to his handsome appearance today. The two of them were so in love that they forgot there was a third party beside them.

Lorelai looked at them before slightly lowering her gaze to hide the light in her eyes. She then pursed her red lips tightly, as if trying to conceal something.

“Lorelai, may I speak with my wife briefly?” Elliot inquired.

Only then did she realize she was being a third wheel. “I won’t bother you two then,” she said with a smile.

He wrapped his strong arm around Anastasia’s waist and hugged her tightly, bringing her beautiful face close to his eyes.

“I thought you were normally beautiful, but I didn’t expect you to be even more stunning,” he added, his voice hoarse and his eyes shining with admiration.

Anastasia also thought he was attractive and captivating, but she didn’t expect him to be drop dead gorgeous today.

“Mr. Presgrave, I’ll be Mrs. Presgrave soon. Do you have anything to say to me?” She wrapped her arms around his neck to smell the cool and charming breath on his body.

“Congratulations, Mrs. Presgrave.” Elliot’s lips curled into a deep smile.

“And congratulations, Mr. Presgrave.” He pressed his lips against hers as she smiled. He couldn’t help but kiss her because she was so lovely.

Anastasia’s original red lips were lovely, but Elliot moisturized them and enhanced her beauty.

Lorelai walked out of the villa and into the field where three girls approached her, one of whom addressed her as ‘Miss Lorelai.

She didn’t seem to hear it because she was lost in her thoughts, and the three girls couldn’t help but stare at each other. What is Miss Lorelai thinki

at she is unaware of our

approach?

Lorelai moved toward an open space. Her eyes turned red as she looked out the window at the guests, as if she was filled with sadness.

Read Next Chapter 640

[Previous Post](#)

[Next Post](#)

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 640

"Lorelai, you have one duty that you must fulfill. Your life can never be yours if you don't fulfill it," said Lorelai's father.

"Dad, why am I not allowed to go back to the country? I want to see him. I miss him."

"No, you can't. You must quell your feelings and bide your time to appear in front of him."

"Lorelai, he's going to get married. You should come back to the country to attend his wedding."

Lorelai closed her eyes as tears streamed

down her cheeks.

Money was the root of all evil.

Had the Presgrave Family not amassed such abundant wealth, there would be no ideas about them. Who wouldn't turn into a green-eyed monster when Elliot

alone owned a fortune that was equivalent to that of a small country?

Still, there were strict family rules that restrained the Presgraves. As though the rule-maker had been through the affliction of being surrounded by voracious family and friends, he had drawn up a customary system that was passed on generation by generation.

In order to avoid complicated situations and power struggles, working in the Presgrave Group was off-limits to the Presgraves. Therefore, it was reasonable to say that Elliot possessed every penny the family had, whereas the others could only establish their own business. They couldn't enjoy one bit of the money that the Presgrave Group brought in.

Even though they had achieved success in every industry thanks to the family's influence, a shining star was undeniably pale in comparison to the bright moon.

The greedy frog in them had been fed little by little as the days went by, hence the strong desire to own everything. Like the avaricious ministers of the country, they were approaching closer and closer to the throne to take over it and hog everything.

Nonetheless, the family and the family honor had always been one; the comprehensive system had included rules that could protect the other members of the family. Thus, they were never neglected despite the rigid rules.

It was Elliot's wedding, where all of the elderly family members-the greedy snakes-were present, and beneath the harmonious facade were calculative schemes.

In a white suit, Jared, the little prince, dashed into Anastasia's make-up room. He hugged his mother before sizing her up. "Mommy, you look so pretty!"

Due to the train of the wedding dress, she wasn't able to return the hug, so she crouched down to stroke his head. Her eyes were smitten with warmth as she gazed at the face that resembled Elliot. "Jared, are you happy?"

"Totally! Daddy and Mommy can love me together forever!" There was no reason for him to be upset, as he wished to have a younger sibling accompany him.

"Yeah, we'll love you forever. Anastasia's eyes reddened because of the sudden sadness. Is Jared going to be like Elliot in the future? When the time comes, will he be crushed by the weight of the responsibilities he has to bear as the head of the family?"

She thought Jared could grow up happily without worries and marry someone he loved in the future. Given his intelligence and capability, it would be a no-brainer for him to get a decent job like a doctor or lawyer. Yet, those little shoulders of his were already bearing the weight now.

Perturbed, Anastasia pulled him into her arms before giving him a kiss on the head.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Jared sensed the tinge of sorrow in her.

"It's nothing. Just let me hug you for a while. I haven't hugged you these last few days." She gently caressed his hair.

Before long, a staff member came in to inform them that it was about time.

"Mommy, I'm going to be the page boy with a flower girl!"

"That's so lovely of you." Anastasia pecked his cheek.

Right then, two graceful women walked into the room. It was Kendra and Elliot's grandaunt, Elira.

"Mrs. Presgrave, it's time. Allow us to escort you there."