

Chapter 401

“Will Elliot be attending any events these days where I might run into him?”

The benefit gala tomorrow night came to Daniel’s mind, but knowing that Elliot would likely bring Anastasia as his date, he lied, “Not that I’m aware of. President Presgrave has been tied up with work at the company these days.”

Hayley could only swallow her bitter resentment. Her eyes were still a little swollen post-surgery, and she could afford to wait before meeting Elliot in person.

The next morning, the news of the Lancaster Group’s benefit gala broke out among the upper-crust society. Given Lucas’ network, he managed to rally a considerable number of distinguished guests for the benefit, one of whom happened to be Elliot.

For the sake of being able to climb the social ladder and work the elite society to the advantage of her schemes, Aliona had ordered Lucas to announce her identity as his illegitimate daughter at the benefit tonight. She had only one target this evening, and that was Elliot. She had already made all the arrangements and set her plans into motion; all there was left to do now was for him to rise to the bait.

Needless to say, she was going to dress up to the nines in hopes of catching his eye, and it would be even better if he could fall for her charms without any prompting on her end. If he refused to bed her tonight, then she was going to have to resort to other means to make him.

That afternoon, Anastasia had only just finished lunch when Elliot called to tell her he would be picking her up at 2.00PM and bringing her somewhere. He had deliberately kept the details vague, so at this point, she could only sit around and wait for Rey’s phone call.

Just then, her phone rang a second time. She thought it might be Rey, but upon glancing at the caller ID, she saw that it was an unfamiliar number. As she frowned, she put the call through and asked, “Hello, who is this?”

“Good afternoon, Anastasia. Have you been taking good care of my son?” The voice on the other line belonged to a man, but it was heavily warped by a voice processor and hearing it sent a chill down Anastasia’s spine.

A dark look passed over her face, and her hand shook as she clutched the phone tightly. “I swear, if you show up, I’ll kill you with my own hands.”

The man chuckled. “You could kill me, Anastasia, but that would leave our son with

two criminal parents. It could be rather brutal for the kid, don’t you think?”

“Shut up,” she demanded through gritted teeth as her thoughts clamored in her head.

“What is your relationship with Elliot?” he asked grimly. “If you dare to even marry another man and have him become the new father to my son, trust me when I say I’ll be very, very angry with you.”

“My son has nothing to do with you,” Anastasia growled.

“He’s my son too, and that means I’m just as involved in his life as you are.”

She clenched her fists as a murderous rage filled her. “What the hell do you want?”

“Listen carefully, Anastasia—you are not allowed to marry someone else while our son is under your care, especially if that someone is Elliot.”

“You know Elliot?” she asked when she sensed unbridled hostility in his tone when he mentioned Elliot.

"I don't know who he is, but I saw your pictures with him all over the internet. If you so much as even think about marrying him and setting up a new family for our son, you can be sure that I will make you pay," he threatened in a low and angry voice.

"The kid is mine and mine alone, and you have nothing to do with him! If you show up, I won't hesitate to call the police and have you locked up," Anastasia warned, not at all backing down in the face of his threats.

"You were the one who snuck into my room voluntarily five years ago, Anastasia. Whatever happened next was a mere accident, and you can't press charges against me for that."

She clenched her jaw and bit out, "In that case, why don't you try me and see if I could put you in jail for life?"

"I'm sure our son would love to find out more about his biological father," he said, biting down on her weakness.

"Leave my son alone! Don't you dare go near him!"

"I know where he goes to school, where you live, and where your father lives."

"Don't even think about hurting my family unless you want to pay in blood," she warned maliciously.

He scoffed. "You don't scare me at all, Anastasia. I am a man with nothing to lose, and I don't mind taking our son down to hell with me if you were to kill me."

"Why don't you die someplace else and leave my son alone?" Her heart had leaped to her throat, and in the next second, she started to formulate a plan. She took a deep breath and pressed in a more obliging tone, "What do you want? Money? I could give you a sum of money if you promise to leave my family alone."

“You’re going to give me money?”

“I could give you a million, but you have to stay the hell away from my son” she bargained icily.

However, he countered, “I don’t want your money. I want you to stay away from Elliot!”