

Chapter 407

“Get out of my room, Anastasia,” Aliona thundered.

Anastasia took one look at Elliot’s sleeping form on the couch and pointed at him. She said, “Oh, I will leave, and I’m taking him with me!”

“Elliot got drunk and fell asleep in my room. What does any of this have to do with you? Leave on your own!” Aliona barked as she reached out to grab Anastasia by the wrist and tried to drag her out the door. “Get out!”

As she pulled away from her, Anastasia countered angrily, “Did he really get drunk, or did you spike his drink to try and set him up for your own schemes? As a woman, I’m disgusted by you.”

Aliona immediately pulled out her phone to call for backup, but when Anastasia saw this, she snatched the phone away and asked snidely, “Oh, trying to call for help to throw me out, are you?”

“Give me back my phone, Anastasia!” Aliona ground out. There was an icy fury in her eyes as she eyed Anastasia murderously.

This annoying pest is always trying to foil my plans!

Without another word, Anastasia threw the phone on the ground and stepped on it with her heel, breaking and shattering the screen.

“How dare you destroy my phone?!” Aliona screeched, refusing to believe that Anastasia had such a feral side to her even though she had seen it with her own eyes.

Indeed, Anastasia’s rage was sufficiently stoked this evening. Just thinking about the despicable things Aliona had planned to do to Elliot sent unbridled anger rushing through her. With a defiant gaze, she

pointed out snarkily, "I can pay for the damages if you'd like." Then, she assessed the nightgown Aliona was wearing and sneered, "Why bother wearing a nightgown when you could save time and wear nothing instead?"

"This is between me and Elliot, Anastasia. Stay out of it! What right do you have to come in here and demand to leave with him?" Aliona shrieked. Now that she couldn't call for backup, she was going to have to chase Anastasia out of here herself.

"Even if I was here as a friend, I still wouldn't let Elliot be taken advantage of by the disgusting likes of you!" Anastasia snapped righteously.

"I'll call security if you don't get out right now."

"Might as well, seeing as I'm going to call the police on you," Anastasia spat as she took out her phone to make a call.

At the sight of this, Aliona faltered and quickly rushed up to her. "I told you to stay out of this!"

Anastasia threw her phone and purse aside, then stormed forward to meet Aliona halfway. Soon, the two women were embroiled in a vicious fight. Aliona got slapped in the face before she could even snatch up Anastasia's phone, and she couldn't believe that she had just been struck.

"Did you just hit me?" she screeched.

"How very astute of you," Anastasia drawled sarcastically. She glanced over at the man lying on the couch. If she hadn't gotten here in time, Aliona would have had her way with him.

Aliona raised her hand to fight back, but Anastasia clutched her wrist. She had grown up fighting with Erica, and her experience put her at an advantage. Aliona, on the other hand, had been raised and coddled like a princess by Riley, which left her helpless.

in a physical brawl.

Presently, she let out a piercing shriek. She was like a cat with all its fur standing on its back as she hysterically launched herself at Anastasia.

Having not anticipated this, Anastasia toppled backward onto the ground, but when she retaliated, she was like an angered lioness.

She reached up and grabbed a handful of Aliona's hair, pulling it with as much force as she could summon.

A sharp cry escaped Aliona as tears sprang to her eyes, feeling as if her hair was going to be pulled from her scalp. "Let go of me, you b*tch! Let go!"

However, Anastasia did not let go. Instead, she pinned Aliona to the ground while keeping a firm grip on her hair.

Not wanting to lose, Aliona reached up to grab Anastasia's hair as well, thereby clawing off the silver comb that held her hair in place.

As Anastasia's long hair tumbled wildly around her face, both women were locked in a fierce battle, screaming as one tried to push the other to the ground.

Neither of them realized that the man on the couch had been awakened by their shrill cries. Elliot sat up groggily with one hand pressed to his forehead, only to see the commotion taking place in the space next to the couch. The two women were tangled together in a violent fight that was only escalating with every passing second. When he heard a familiar voice amidst the screams and taunts, his eyes widened.

"Stop!" he ordered hoarsely.

The two women stopped immediately as his voice cut above theirs.

Anastasia and Aliona released each other, though she was visibly more bewildered than Anastasia.

If one had to pick a winner, Anastasia would undoubtedly be a victor in this brawl. She had dealt considerable damage to Aliona, whose hair had come close to being pulled out of her scalp. There were even claw marks on her skin, and the delicate straps of her nightgown had been ripped off, barely holding up the only item of clothing she had on.

Presently, Anastasia tried to pull her tangled long hair into submission. She grabbed her purse and went up to Elliot to help him to his feet, saying, "Now that you're awake, let's go!"

The moment her hand touched his, it sent an electric current through Elliot. He narrowed his eyes slightly and suddenly felt heat rising in him, threatening to consume him whole.