

Chapter 412

“Plastic surgery comes with its risks, and there isn’t a need for you to go to such lengths.” Elliot pointed out as he sat down on the couch across from Hayley. He couldn’t help finding it unsettling to see her looking like this.

“All I ever want is for you to love and notice me like how you do to Anastasia,” Hayley muttered demurely as she bit down on her lower lip.

He frowned at this. “You really didn’t have to get so much work done on your face just to suit my preferences.”

She felt gutted. He wasn’t behaving the way she thought he would at all, and he was still treating her with the same indifference as he did before she went for plastic surgery.

Without another word, she picked up a docket from the table and handed it to him, saying, “All the information about our baby is in there, Elliot. Take a look for yourself. I know it’s been five years, but I... I still haven’t moved past it.”

He rose to take the docket, then opened it to pull out the sonogram. It had Hayley’s name and the date written on it, and the timestamp showed that it was taken about three months after the incident at Abyss Club.

“Take care of yourself and rest up,” Elliot said as he set the documents aside. When he looked up at Hayley again, it was with compassion and apology. “I’m sorry for putting you through the pain and the heartache. I’ll hire a nutritionist to come by tomorrow to curate a special diet for you while you’re recuperating.”

At that moment, Hayley let out a low hiss of pain and doubled down as her hand pressed down on her abdomen. “It hurts...”

He stood up immediately and crossed over to her, urging, "Would you like to see a doctor?"

She clutched his arm and pulled him down on the couch, and he did as he was prompted. Then, she nuzzled into his embrace while he was distracted and snaked her arms around his waist, hugging him tight as she mumbled, "I'm cold, Elliot. Can you hold me, please?"

Elliot's gaze darkened as he reached for the blanket and draped it over her shoulders. He then offered flatly, "I'll go and turn up the thermostat."

"No! I just need your warmth," she insisted, still clinging onto him as her eyes fluttered closed. She wanted nothing but to breathe in more of his scent.

He stiffened before patting her shoulder awkwardly. Being touched by any woman other than Anastasia irked him to no end.

Suddenly, Hayley grabbed her phone from the coffee table and clicked into the camera. Then, she took a picture of herself snuggled up in Elliot's arms. She gazed up at him and explained, "Just so I can take a look at you whenever I miss you and you aren't around."

'Ill go and turn up the thermostat," he bit out coldly as he shoved her firmly aside. He marched over to the control panel on the wall where the thermostat was and turned up the heat in the

living room

Hayley stood up from the couch and let her fur coat slide down her shoulders deliberately, revealing the red negligee that she wore underneath. It revealed her skin in all the right places, and it was so short that she might as well be naked. She gave Elliot a helpless look, seemingly flustered by the loss of her fur coat.

At present, the sheer amount of skin she was revealing would have prompted any other man to abandon all sense of reason and rush up to her to devour every bit of her stunning, fragile beauty. —

“Elliot, I’m cold...” She was like a child who couldn’t even bend down to pick up her own coat. All she did was stand there and stare at Elliot imploringly, silently willing him to save her from distress.

However, he was focused on turning up the thermostat, and when he finally turned to look at her, it was with an impassive expression that matched the frosty gleam in his eyes.

She dispensed with subtlety as she begged, “Elliot, hold me! Please!”

Having turned up the thermostat, he returned to her side and picked up the coat before handing it to her, swiftly blocking out the ample amount of décolletage that she was showing. In a cold and crisp voice, he said, “Don’t bother using such tricks on me. A woman is only ever desirable and lovable when she loves and values herself first, got it?” He did not fall for her seductive charms and decided to lecture her instead.

It seemed as if the novelty of romance was lost on him.

Hayley was stunned by his rejection, and when she saw him grab his phone off the coffee table, she demanded, “Are you leaving?”

Needless to say, Elliot had already figured out the true reason she asked him to come over, and if seduction was all she had planned for tonight, he didn’t think he had to stay here a moment longer. “If you’re lonely and dying for company, you’re welcome to bring home any man you want,” he pointed out sardonically before he turned to head for the door.

You’re the only one I like, Elliot! Can’t you just stay with me for a night? I’ll give you anything you want!” Hayley cried as she shamelessly and desperately chased after him.