

Chapter 416 “You’re awake!” Elliot was wearing an apron, giving off the vibes of a househusband.

Anastasia walked up to him and discovered that a scrumptious breakfast had been laid out on the table. Elliot, on the other hand, was fiddling with the coffee machine,

“Take a seat. Breakfast will be ready soon.” As he spoke, Elliot checked the time.

While watching his back, Anastasia suddenly had the urge to hug him. With that thought in mind, she walked over on a whim, extended her arms, and gave him a back hug.

Elliot was slightly startled, but he wasn’t stiff. It was just a pleasant surprise to him. His eyes curved into crescent shapes, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

Just like that, Anastasia hugged him for a while, indulging in his warmth early in the morning.

“Thank you for everything you have done for me.” Anastasia pressed against his firm back and uttered gratefully from the bottom of her heart.

Meanwhile, Elliot took the opportunity and reached out to hold her hand. He turned around, as if afraid that she would pull away once he faced her.

Anastasia’s arms stayed on his waist while his hands were placed lightly on her shoulder. After the two made eye contact, Anastasia lowered her head shyly.

“For me, it’s far from enough. As long as you give me a chance, I can do more for you,” Elliot uttered in a baritone voice while he reached out and stroked her hair. “Will you give me the chance to do so?”

As a response, Anastasia threw herself into his arms. His tender gaze overwhelmed her.

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“I’m already by your side. Are you still afraid that you don’t have enough chances to spoil me?”
Anastasia raised her head and inquired with a smile.

Elliot kissed her hair and responded, “Wait a minute. I’ll make breakfast for you and Jared.”

“I’m so glad that Jared and I can have breakfast that you’ve prepared!”

Picking up a cup of coffee, she sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, waiting for Chef Elliot’s breakfast.

Ten minutes later, Elliot came over with two plates of big breakfast. It was a nutritiously-balanced meal, and it smelled so good.

Even the food plating was aesthetic.

Anastasia quickly enjoyed her meal. With him here, she had nothing to worry about.

“My grandma will be holding a banquet tomorrow to host some guests, do you want to come?” Elliot asked cautiously.

Ever since the incident with Riley last time, he was a little worried that Anastasia would mind going over to Presgrave Residence.

After pondering for a while, she nodded. “Sure! I’ll come.”

Hearing that, Elliot let out an inaudible sigh of relief. Thank goodness she was willing to go.

Meanwhile, in a mansion within the city, Aliona sat on the sofa with a sullen face, thinking about her following plans. After being interrupted by Anastasia last time, her good impression in front of Elliot had been completely ruined.

Lucas called to say that Elliot was furious now, and he didn't want to see her again.

Anastasia was the culprit. If she hadn't appeared, Aliona would have succeeded that night.

"Anastasia, you cruel woman!" Just then, Aliona saw the news. Because of her plagiarism, Elliot made a jewelry company bankrupt for Anastasia's sake and even sent two designers to jail.

Now, Aliona had to rebuild her good impression in front of Elliot so that when she gave birth to his child, Elliot would treat the child like his own.

What could she do now? She couldn't even contact her godfather.

Just then, a subordinate hurriedly entered from the outside to hand her a letter.

"Miss Aliona, Master Riley sent this from jail. Hurry up and take a look."

Aliona took it and immediately tore it open to check the letter, only to read several words that contained a vague meaning from Riley.

"Aliona, the situation doesn't seem to be in my favor. I want you to implement the final plan as soon as possible. Regarding the plan we discussed before, just do it boldly without any hesitation."

Aliona's heart skipped a beat when she read those words. The final plan that her godfather had mentioned was for her to get pregnant with Elliot's child and kill Elliot before the child was born. That way, the child would be sent to the Presgrave Family and become their only heir.

This was the quickest way to acquire the assets of the Presgrave Family. The Presgraves had only a few candidates for their heir, and Elliot was the family's only direct son. Since he had no children yet, whoever gave birth to his child would be considered a treasure.

Aliona held the letter and clutched it tightly with her beautiful nails. Was her godfather in such a critical condition already?