

Chapter 420

As long as she could separate Anastasia and Elliot, what else wouldn't she do?

Just then, Erica's phone beeped. When she picked it up, she saw a message from Alex that read, Come to my place tonight.

After reading the message, she smiled and replied, 'Sure!'

Now that she and Alex had hooked up, their relationship was progressing rapidly. They had even slept together before.

Hayley went to bed once Erica left, but before going to sleep, she took out a watch from her desk. To her, it was the only thing she had that was possessed by Elliot before.

The watch contained Elliot's presence, and it could provide comfort to her emptiness.

After switching off the lights, the watch suddenly glowed in a shady green color in the dark, its diamonds shining on the entire screen. The shape of a wolf's head could also be seen in the middle of the watch.

Indeed, it was a beautiful timepiece.

Just like its owner, the watch shone in the dark, showing off its elegance.

The dark green luster paired with the wolf head was a totem of the Presgrave Family.

It was a watch that Harriet tailored specially for Elliot, so it was the only watch in the world.

In Elliot's mansion, Anastasia lay in bed thinking about her promise to Elliot about attending his family's banquet on Sunday.

However, she didn't feel like bringing her son over.

Therefore, she decided to ask if her father had a day to spare for her son.

In her dreams, Anastasia unknowingly returned to that night five years ago. She felt that there were a pair of hands clasping tightly around her, and as she struggled, a faint green light flashed across in front of her. That was the only light source amidst the dark.

It was the watch that was glowing in green. Anastasia clearly remembered the wolf head engraved in the watch; in a moment of despair, she struggled to see the source of light emitted from the devil. Unfortunately, she wasn't able to see the man clearly.

The next morning, Anastasia contacted her father. Since Francis hadn't seen his grandson in a few days, he was eager to meet Jared again.

Elliot, on the other hand, agreed with Anastasia's decision. He even assigned his bodyguard to send Jared over.

"My grandma loves Jared. She says that Jared looks like me when I was younger." As Elliot watched the car leave, he heaved an audible sigh.

Anastasia was just trying to protect her son. If Jared were to attend a crowded event, he might be

looked down upon as a child with a single parent.

"Sorry. I don't mean to not bring Jared over. I hope you understand," Anastasia explained as she raised her head.

“I understand. You don’t have to apologize.” With that, Elliot held her hand. “You’re not allowed to dress like this today.”

After glancing down at her outfit, she realized it was a little plain. “What should I wear?”

“Let’s go back to the room. I’ll pick your outfit.” While saying that, he pulled her into the living room.

When they arrived in Anastasia’s room, both of them stood in front of the wardrobe. Elliot had bought her many pieces of the latest trends and branded clothes, but she had never worn them. After swiping his slender fingers across the row of clothes, he finally picked an elegant lace dress. “Wear this.”

After that, he grabbed another long trench coat and said, “And this.”

Anastasia thought he had a good eye for fashion, so she agreed, “Okay, I’ll wear them later.”

“Wear them now!” Elliot folded his arms in front of his chest in anticipation. “I want to see how my taste is.”

With that, Anastasia grabbed the clothes and entered the bathroom. After a while, she came out in the dress and requested helplessly, “Can you help me with the zip?”

Smiling, Elliot walked up to her back and pulled the zip for her. At the same time, he pecked her fair neck.

Feeling shy, Anastasia quickly entered the bathroom and grabbed the coat. Sure enough, the outfit looked fashionable and elegant on her. At the same time, it was eye-catching and pleasant to see.

“It looks good on you,” praised Elliot. He then added, “That’s because you look good in everything you wear.”

Anastasia seemed to take his compliment well. Looking at the time, she inquired, "Should we be leaving now?"

"Sure! Let's go!"

"You didn't invite Hayley, did you?" Anastasia suddenly inquired.

"I won't invite her." Elliot didn't want to see Hayley now or ever.

At the Presgrave Residence, Hayley came uninvited, which gave Harriet a surprise. However, due to what her grandson had done to Hayley back then. Harriet greeted her as usual out of courtesy.