

Chapter 424

Anastasia suddenly laughed, "Can you stop staring?"

"Didn't you say that Nigel's more handsome than me?" Elliot wanted to settle this matter with her privately.

Seeing him like that, Anastasia burst out laughing. "What? Are you jealous?"

As she laughed, Elliot's long arms stretched out and wrapped around her waist, pulling her down with him until they were both lying on the sofa. Anastasia was on top of him, staring down at his face that was too close for comfort.

A perfectly flawless face was reflected in her eyes.

"Take a good look. Is my face not up to your standards?" Elliot intentionally described himself pitifully.

In response, Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled. Why was he so competitive? Why did he insist on comparing himself to Nigel in terms of appearance?

He was definitely more childish than her son.

"You're handsome. In fact, you're the most handsome guy to me." Anastasia used the same trick she had coaxed her son on him.

Fortunately, it seemed that the trick worked even better on him. Elliot curved his thin lips, asking, "Really?"

“Yeah! It’s true. In terms of appearance, my son comes first, you are second, and Nigel is in third place,” Anastasia answered him in all seriousness. He should be satisfied with her answer by now!

Elliot knew that it was too difficult to win over Jared and take down the first place, so he was satisfied with the final outcome.

Only then did Anastasia realize that she was still lying in his arms, and she could feel the heat radiating from him through his clothes. The warmth of his skin felt a little too hot for her to bear, so she immediately struggled to get up.

However, Elliot’s long arms were lazily draped around her waist, and a malicious smile crept on his face.

“Elliot, let me go,” Anastasia complained softly.

“If you don’t show me your love, I won’t let go,” said Elliot with a smirk.

“What do you mean? You’re really unreasonable sometimes.” Anastasia had enough of him. How could he just say things like that out of plain air?

‘It’s either you kiss me, or I kiss you. Pick one.’

Did it make a difference? Wasn’t she going to be kissed in the end? What a canny businessman he

“Neither. I want to go out to eat something delicious.” After Anastasia finished speaking, she got up forcibly.

Elliot sat up with her, but in the next second, the two fell on the sofa once again. This time, Anastasia was below Elliot.

“You...” Anastasia thought Elliot was a nasty man.

“I won’t give up until I achieve my goal,” said Elliot before kissing her red lips.

All of sudden, Anastasia felt as if a current was running through her body. It felt like she was going crazy. Elliot really liked to mess around with her regardless of the occasion.

However, there was no doubt that the kiss was exciting and sweet. As the sunlight shone onto the sofa, Anastasia was surrounded by his breath, indulging in his gentle and delicate kiss. Elliot had a special ability; whenever he looked at Anastasia or kissed her, it was as if his eyes were dripping with honey. He looked at her as if she meant the world to him.

Upon hearing footsteps coming from outside the window, Anastasia shoved him hard, causing him to fall to the ground.

With a loud thud, Elliot’s head hit the ground harshly.

“Oh, dear! Elliot, are you alright?” Anastasia sat up. She felt bad for Elliot, who was currently lying on the ground.

How hard did she push him just now? How bad did it hurt when his head hit the ground?

Although there was a layer of carpet, there was indeed a loud thud just now.

Elliot’s eyes were full of grievances. “Are you trying to murder your husband?”

Seeing that he was lying on the floor and unable to get up, she reached out to pull him while apologizing, “Sorry. I thought your Grandma would come in and see us.”

Elliot now knew what would happen to him if he angered her after marriage. He would face the fate of being kicked down from the bed.

Borrowing the strength of her pull, Elliot pushed her onto the sofa once again. "I won't forgive you if you don't kiss me first." Anastasia took the initiative now and kissed him on the cheek. "Happy?"

"On the lips," Elliot reminded.

Anastasia rolled her eyes and muttered, "You're so bossy."

"Don't roll your eyes at me. That's rude," reminded Elliot once again.

Defying him, Anastasia rolled her eyes before uttering proudly, "We're not officially in a relationship yet, anyway. You Still have a chance to run back."