

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 103

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"Just go back first. I still have work to do," Elliot continued.

Hayley looked at him longingly. Every time she visited him, she would come with joy and expectation, but she would always leave in disappointment.

Remembering how he had gone to save Anastasia without another word, she felt Anastasia must be more important to him than anyone else.

Meanwhile, Anastasia returned to her office, void of all inspiration. A sense of annoyance stopped her from working, but she couldn't figure out what it was. Just then, a figure strode out of the elevator, and it was none other than the man himself-Nigel.

Nigel was about to go to Anastasia's office when he bumped into Alice. When Alice saw Nigel, she immediately smiled and greeted him. "Hi, Handsome. Here to see Anastasia?"

"Yes. Is she in her office?"

"Handsome, a word of advice. Anastasia's relationship with our boss is kind of suspicious. As her boyfriend, you have to be careful."

Nigel's handsome face froze as he spoke to Alice. "Tell me. What sort of unspeakable relationship does Anastasia have with your boss?"

Alice immediately pointed toward the deserted pantry. "We'll talk there."

Nigel followed Alice to the pantry out of curiosity. Alice gazed at him with a pitiful look as she said, "Handsome, you probably don't know this. Anastasia joined a jewelry competition, and our company has prepared a cash prize of 1 million for the winner."

Nigel had heard Anastasia mention it before; it was something along those lines.

"In order to win the prize, your girlfriend is doing everything she can to suck up to our boss. They were flirting in the office, and she even went on dates with him quite often. They were so intimate, and I'm only telling you this because I can't stand it anymore. Handsome, you have to be careful in case your girlfriend gets stolen." As Alice gazed at Nigel's handsome face, she felt that it was too unfair.

Where did Anastasia find such a handsome boyfriend?

Nigel emerged from the pantry and went straight to Anastasia's office. Anastasia was still occupied with her troubled thoughts when she saw Nigel walk in all of a sudden. She was stunned for a few seconds.

"Nigel, what brings you here?" Anastasia smiled as she got up to welcome him.

Nigel looked at her, unable to believe the scenes he had witnessed today. He smiled. "Nothing much, just thought I'd drop by to see you."

"Do you have time tomorrow? I can treat you to a meal." Anastasia still felt guilty about canceling her plans with him today.

"Anastasia, I heard some rumors in the office just now. It's about you and my cousin," Nigel said on purpose.

Anastasia tensed up. "What did you hear?"

"I heard that you seduced my cousin just to win the jewelry competition. Is it true?"

"What are those people saying? How could I do such a thing?" Anastasia thought it ridiculous. Of course, she wouldn't appeal to Elliot just to win a prize.

"Do you honestly don't have those kinds of thoughts about my cousin?" Nigel earnestly locked his gaze on her as he asked.

Anastasia said without hesitation, "Of course not! I'm just his subordinate."

Nigel bit his thin lip, then asked again, "Then were you really having lunch in the company this afternoon?"

"I... I wasn't. I treated someone else to lunch. I owe him a lot, so I had to treat him." Anastasia was honest now because she couldn't lie when she looked into Nigel's pure eyes.

"Then where did you bring him for lunch?"

"Home. I cooked for him." Anastasia didn't want to lie, so she came clean.

"Why don't you eat out? Do you really have to go home and cook?" Nigel asked.

"He probably thought my cooking was good," Anastasia answered without overthinking it.

At that moment, Nigel instantly realized something because Anastasia couldn't possibly seduce his cousin. On the contrary, his cousin had fallen for her, and he was trying to win her over in his own way!

"Do you want some coffee?" Anastasia asked him.

"It's fine. I'm leaving for a while to get something done." With that, Nigel left right away, leaving her confused.

Where is he going?

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 104

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 104

Where else would Nigel go? Of course, he went upstairs to see the man who was trying to get his woman. No matter who they were, Nigel wouldn't allow anyone to touch Anastasia.

The door to Elliot's office was pushed open before someone entered. Elliot looked up to see Nigel walking in with the aura of a young cheetah ready to attack.

Elliot narrowed his eyes as he looked at Nigel. "What brings you here? You should've told me you were coming."

Nigel placed his palms on the desk, his eyes full of warning. "Elliot, are you trying to court Anastasia?"

Elliot's fingers that were typing away on the keyboard came to a pause, after which he said calmly, "What are you getting at?"

"Anastasia is the woman I set my eyes on. You're not allowed to take her away, and you definitely mustn't get involved with her in the name of work." Nigel defended his prey with all his might. No one will get near her, not even Elliot! No! Elliot glanced up with a distant look as he said calmly, "She doesn't belong to anyone. Everyone has the right to pursue her."

Nigel's handsome face froze as he instantly sensed an oppressive aura. If any other man were to pursue Anastasia, he wouldn't be so stressed out. However, if it were Elliot, Nigel would be overcome with the panic that came from having a tricky rival.

There was a certain sense of helplessness and frustration in Nigel's heart. If he succeeded, Anastasia would be his wife. If he failed, she would be his cousin's. No, he definitely wouldn't give up.

Nigel wasn't one to admit defeat easily, even if his rival was his own cousin. At that moment, he decided that he would do everything in his power to get Anastasia's hand. He no longer had eyes for any other woman; his heart was already full of Anastasia.

Nigel looked at the man on the chair, who was exuding a certain mature charm. He took a deep breath and said, "Fine, let's compete on fairgrounds and see who gets her in the end."

With that, Nigel turned and left.

Elliot narrowed his eyes, for he had never thought that he and Nigel would fall for the same woman at the same time. In reality, Elliot wasn't anxious at all. If Anastasia really loved his silly little cousin, he wouldn't fail to woo her for two whole years.

The events that happened to Anastasia had caused her to avoid men as much as

she could. She guarded herself heavily with thick armor, and she wouldn't entrust her heart and body so easily to any man.

As long as he knew this, even if Nigel pursued her with everything he had, it would just be a waste of effort. It wouldn't be easy to move this woman's heart. In the office, Anastasia's phone suddenly rang. Instantly, she lifted her phone to see that it was a call from Harriet, so she immediately answered the call.

"Hello, Old Madam Presgrave."

"Anastasia, are you busy?" Harriet's gentle voice asked.

"I'm all right. I'm not too busy right now."

"If you are, just tell me. I'll get Elliot to decrease your workload. You still have a child to take care of, so don't overwork yourself."

"It's okay, Old Madam Presgrave. I'm not overwhelmed at all. Do you have something to tell me?" Anastasia didn't want to bother Elliot, much less get special treatment from him.

"Are you free this Friday? I'd like to invite you to a charity banquet under my name."

Anastasia was dumbfounded. Attend a banquet?

"Anastasia, many VIPs will be attending this banquet, so it will be very helpful for your work in the future. I can help you establish connections with people of a higher class and expand your network. This will help you a lot in your future circle."

Anastasia knew Harriet meant well, and it would be rude for her to decline.

"Yes, I'll attend the banquet," Anastasia agreed.

"All right, I'll see you there. I'll send you the invitation card later."

"Thank you for the invitation, Old Madam Presgrave. I'm honored."

"Okay, see you. Take it easy, and just ask Elliot to help you if you run into any problems."

"All right. Thank you for your concern, Old Madam Presgrave," Anastasia said with a smile.

When the call ended, Anastasia couldn't help but sigh in relief. She decided that when the day came, she would just hang around the banquet for a bit before leaving.

After all, she didn't like such occasions.

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 105

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 105

Elliot was going through some of Presgrave Corporation's documents when his phone rang. "Hello, Grandma," he uttered after reaching to pick it up.

"Elliot, I told Mark to pass you one of the invitation cards for the party, and I want you to pass it to Anastasia on behalf of me." Harriet's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Are you inviting her?" Elliot's eyebrow went up a little as he spoke. "Yeah. She agreed to come. I'm trying to create opportunities for you here, Elliot; you need to make good use of them. I'm not asking Hayley to join us," Harriet said.

Naturally, Elliot didn't wish to disappoint his grandmother after seeing how much the old woman was trying to put Anastasia and him together. "Okay. I got it," he replied. Mark came over with the invitation card about an hour later, but he didn't send it directly to Anastasia—he sent it to Elliot's office instead.

After getting the invitation, Elliot used the landline to make an internal call to Anastasia. "Hello, Anastasia speaking," the woman said through the phone.

"I want you to come to my office," Elliot ordered in a deep voice.

"Is anything the matter?" she asked.

"Collect your invitation card!" He ended the call right after that. Anastasia had no choice but to let out a sigh before walking out of her office and toward the direction of the elevator. She knocked on the door once she arrived. "Come in," the man said.

She entered the room to see the lanky man crossing one leg over the other where he sat on the couch. "Give it to me!" she muttered after glancing at him.

"Don't forget about dinner tonight," the man said while he took the invitation card out from his stack of documents. Anastasia froze for a moment. Last night, she had been the one who promised to buy him both lunch and dinner. "I'm not free tonight, so I won't buy you dinner." She refused to pay for him.

"What happened to keeping your promise? Are you changing your mind now?" Elliot stood up and edged closer to her all of a sudden as if he had been seriously offended by what she just said. She instinctively took a step back before speaking in a sheepish tone. "It's just dinner, isn't it?"

"I don't like people who go against their words." Elliot looked her in the eye. "You have to buy me dinner tonight."

"Fine! I'll see you at the restaurant downstairs." Anastasia decided to buy him dinner, but she also made a mental note not to owe him anything in the future. It was too hard to repay a person like him.

"Did Nigel ask to see you?" Elliot asked out of nowhere.

"What's this? How is our relationship any of your business?" Anastasia uttered in

a rather displeased tone.

"I've told you this before. You shouldn't give him hope if you don't like him. I don't want you to play with his feelings," Elliot warned. She frowned as she thought, Isn't he just sticking his nose into other people's businesses? Nigel and I are just friends.

"Nigel and I are just friends. I'm not playing around with anyone's feelings," she retorted.

"But Nigel's feelings for you are real, and you're going to hurt him someday."

Elliot's expression was calm, but there was a deep, mysterious look in his eyes.

"Okay. I'll keep our relationship the way it is, and I won't hurt him." Anastasia turned and left the room after making this promise. Elliot narrowed his eyes upon hearing her words. He had a much clearer view of the situation as a third party, and he could tell that Anastasia would never fall for someone like Nigel. So, Elliot figured that the only way to protect his cousin was to get him to give up on Anastasia. The more involved Nigel got in this relationship, the more he would get hurt, anyway. After what happened to Anastasia, it was hard for her to fall for any man too easily.

Anastasia felt a little overwhelmed when she thought about how she had to buy Elliot dinner. It was time for her to get off work, but she had to pick her son up in a while. She was even more troubled when she recalled how much her son loved Elliot. She took a look at the time. I don't want Elliot to send me home, so I have to go down earlier to hail a cab before leaving

After packing up a little, Anastasia headed out of the office a little earlier than everyone else. As she stood by the lobby entrance and waited for a cab, she saw from the corner of her eye the nuisance of a car that seemed to follow her everywhere. When she saw the Rolls-Royce Phantom, she jogged out of the building and away from it as if she were running away from something. She could hear the engine starting behind her.

Right then, a gray sports car zoomed in from the entrance, and it directly sped past the Rolls Royce before going after Anastasia. She was shocked, so she jumped aside to hide away from it. The sports car screeched, and it came to a firm halt before the man in the driver's seat stepped out. The man was none other than Nigel, of course.