

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 466

Chapter 466 The Source of the Problem

Shocked, Anastasia couldn't help covering her mouth. The young boy beside her had seen it as well, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Mommy, look!"

Elliot's car had come to a stop beside the truck then. After he got out of the driver's seat, he went and opened the door Anastasia was at. "Come on," he said, prompting her to step out.

Still astonished, she asked, "Is this a gift from you?"

"This is the prize you won during the annual celebration!" He gazed at her with deep eyes and smiled. "Of course the boss has to make it come true."

Upon hearing that, Anastasia went red in the face. She couldn't even begin to describe her joy. She had to admit that the man had his way of pleasing women.

"Okay! I will gladly accept it, then." She had stopped rejecting him out of courtesy because at some point, Anastasia was sure that Elliot was the one.

She could take a present from him without feeling like she needed to justify her actions.

"Mommy, Mr. Presgrave is so kind to you!" Jared also said something nice on Elliot's behalf in hopes that she would be so touched she immediately agreed to marry him that night.

Anastasia got out of the car, and after standing in front of the glass case to admire the new sports car, she got her phone and took a photo of it for commemorative purposes.

"It is late now. I will accompany you to test out the car tomorrow," Elliot suggested.

She quickly nodded and answered, "Sure!" The car was exactly the way she liked it, in terms of both appearance and color.

It was safe to say that she had fallen in love with it.

Meanwhile, Aliona was at Lucas' villa that night. She was slightly angered when she questioned him, "Did you go to Riley behind my back? Are you not afraid that Elliot will find out about our relationship?"

The man's face dimmed as he heard her accusatory tone. "Miss Dora, I suggest you finish your father's plan as soon as you can!"

"What did Father say?" she asked again.

“He told me that you can’t get yourself out of this as long as you don’t get done with it. We are all going to die because of you.”

Aliona felt her heart quiver at that. She knew full well that Riley raised her for the sole purpose of carrying out his plan. Their ‘father-daughter relationship’ wouldn’t mean a thing, and could never save her life if she didn’t do as he planned.

Through gritted teeth, she told Lucas, “I am already planning it out. I won’t let Father wait too long.”

Her face was glum after she came out of Lucas’ villa. She asked her subordinate who was sitting beside her, “How is the arrangement going?”

“We have done the necessary preparations. All we are doing now is wait for an opportunity to kidnap Anastasia’s son.”

“Plan it out carefully,” she instructed with just a few words.

Her goal this time was to target Anastasia’s son because a child was easier to kidnap. Plus, Aliona detested Anastasia. She knew that kidnapping Anastasia’s son would tear the woman apart, and if Elliot loved her, he would definitely try to save her son no matter what.

Lucas’ plan this time involved a lot of risky operations, but she had to do it to get Riley out of prison as soon as she could.

Back at Elliot’s villa, Elliot received a call from the police right after he took a shower.

“Young Master Presgrave, please be informed that a close friend of your father’s, Lucas Dora, has come to visit Riley Presgrave this afternoon.”

His eyes showed a slight surprise after he heard the officer’s words. Lucas and Riley grew up together, but Lucas cut off contact with him at a later time. Elliot had never expected that Lucas would drop by Riley’s.

Curious about what went on, Elliot asked, “How did their conversation go?”

“They were just like old friends. They only greeted each other without saying anything of importance in particular.”

“Thank you.” Elliot hung up the phone. He began to recall what happened at the last charity auction held by Lucas. He kept thinking about which drink it was that must have been laced with drugs. It took him a while to finally remember how the last drink he had was brought to him by Lucas himself.

That glass of alcohol was the true source of the problem.

Elliot didn't understand why Lucas would help his daughter do such a shameless thing. Lucas used to be a top dog in the business world, until the moment his son had wasted and lost all the family fortune. He had been getting by in recent years through investments and connections he had made.

Elliot truly hoped that Lucas wouldn't involve him in his plans.

But then again, was Lucas really only greeting an old friend when he went to Riley, or did he have some other ideas up his sleeve?

Elliot then immediately gave Rey a call. "Investigate Lucas' son who is abroad for me and also, find out the blood relation between Lucas and his illegitimate daughter, Aliona Dora."

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 467

Chapter 467 Aliona's Goons

"Understood, President Presgrave," Rey answered.

Announcing to the public that he had an illegitimate daughter after all these years of keeping a low profile didn't seem like something Lucas would do.

Elliot suddenly realized that everything he knew about Lucas was from the years when his father was still alive, and would respectfully call Lucas his senior. Other than that, Elliot knew nothing about what Lucas had been doing in the past ten years.

Anastasia had just taken a shower as she stood in front of the windows, which coincidentally granted her a view of the sports car downstairs. The white car carried a feeling of romance as the lights of the villa shone on it under the night sky,

At the same time at the Tillman Residence, Francis had fallen into a deep sleep after he had a little bit to drink. On the other hand, Naomi, who sat beside him, would have loved to strangle the man to death.

The chilling murderous intent in her eyes had long taken over her feelings for her husband.

...

The air was filled with excitement for Christmas the day after Christmas Eve. Many children had started to come out to play and go shopping because this was a time when children could have fun and enjoy themselves.

After Anastasia had breakfast, Jared told her that he wanted to go to the museum. She, too, knew that she couldn't bore him at home all day. It was necessary to bring him out to see and get a touch with the real world.

Elliot could only apologetically say to them, "I am afraid I can't keep you company today. I have something important to attend to at the company."

She only let out a light-hearted chuckle, "Don't worry about it. You have spent a lot of your time with Jared. I will take him out today."

"I will have David and a few others go with you. They won't get in your way." He was still worried about them going out by themselves.

"Alright!" She gave a nod of acceptance. "We'll be careful."

The mother and son set off at about 9.00AM with four bodyguards in tow, whereas Elliot and his bodyguards drove toward the direction of the Presgrave Group.

The museum had a free entrance for a week. Anastasia held Jared by his hand as they walked in. There were a lot of people, and most of the visitors were children. The museum had also organized many fun events that children could take part in.

"Mommy, over there!" The boy swiftly pointed to the direction of the dinosaur museum.

Anastasia let out a smile and nodded as she followed after her son. The bodyguards behind them made sure to blend in within the crowd, their eyes intently watching the mother and son.

However, they failed to notice that there was also a group of people following them around. They were Aliona's goons who Riley had trained overseas. With their ruthlessness and professionalism, they were almost as skilled as trained assassins. They had finally found their chance to strike.

They had twice the manpower this time. There were more than a dozen of them, both female and male, who were mingling around in the crowd. Their strategy this time was to besiege Anastasia and Jared.

Anastasia was still clueless to the danger lurking all around them. The place was crowded with children and parents. She could easily lose her child if she had stopped paying attention for a second. And so, she had her focus solely on Jared.

A middle-aged woman who looked like a normal parent suddenly appeared and bumped into David. Just as David was about to walk past her, she suddenly stuck a needle into his waist before she injected a substance into him.

“You—” David had already passed out before he managed to inform his colleagues through his earpiece.

“Darling... Darling! What happened?!” The moment the woman acted like she was David’s wife, two men rushed out and immediately brought him away from there.

Three bodyguards in a different location had also been attacked. It was hard for Elliot’s men to fight back when Aliona’s goons were extremely well-versed in what they were doing.

A couple suddenly appeared in front of Anastasia, blocking her view of her son.

“Excuse me.” She hurriedly pushed them away and looked at where her son was.

All she could see now was the dinosaur egg showcase. Jared had disappeared from where he was at just a moment ago.

“Jared? Jared!” she directly yelled into the crowd, looking for him.

She went around the whole place once, but she still couldn’t find her son. What she didn’t know was that there was a man carrying a young boy who was covered in a coat somewhere not far away. The boy was none other than Jared.

Anastasia went to a staff member who was on patrol and anxiously blurted, “Have you seen my son? He has a blue down jacket on, and he is about this tall.”

“Miss, did you child go missing? Please calm down, there are a lot of children here today. We will find him for you.”

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 468

Chapter 468 Jared Was Kidnapped

The lady comforted her.

Anastasia, however, remained terrified. It was far too sudden. In just a blink of an eye, Jared had vanished.

She turned around and saw that David and his men were no longer around. What happened? They’ve been following me all along!

Anxiously, she took her phone out and called Elliot.

“Hello?”

“Elliot, have David and his men returned yet? Jared has gone missing! He vanished before my eyes!” Anastasia was about to lose it and her voice was trembling nervously.

“Don’t panic, Anastasia. I’ll contact David now, alright?” Elliot tried to console her. “You look around first while I give him a call.”

After ending the call, Anastasia went to the broadcasting area with the staff. She called Jared’s name several times over the broadcast and asked him to approach the staff and return to her once he heard the broadcast.

At the same time, all staff were reminded to keep an eye out for any child dressed similarly to Jared.

While the broadcaster was still speaking, Anastasia’s phone rang. She picked it up right away when she saw it was Elliot who called. “Hello?”

“Something must have happened to Jared, Anastasia. I can’t contact David and his men at all. Jared might have been kidnapped. I’m rushing to the museum now.”

“What?!” Hearing that, Anastasia felt as though all her energy was drained and she almost dropped her phone to the floor. A staff member nearby immediately held her when he saw that. “Miss, are you okay?”

With reddened eyes, she begged the staff, “My son has been abducted! Please show me the surveillance video!”

In the meantime, Elliot was on his way to the museum as well. When his car came to a stop in front of a traffic light, he could hear his phone ring, and he answered it immediately as he assumed that the caller was Anastasia. “Hello?”

“Anastasia’s son is in our hands, Elliot Presgrave. Don’t you dare inform the police! Follow our instructions or otherwise, Anastasia will never get to see her son again.” It was a male voice, clearly generated by a voice-changing device.

Elliot’s car immediately braked, almost colliding with the car behind him. After a brief pause, he calmly responded, “What exactly do you want me to do? I can give you whatever you want as long as you don’t harm the child.”

Elliot knew fully well that this kidnapper, or the group of them, kidnapped Jared all because of him.

At the same time, a man approached his window and violently knocked on it. Elliot’s earlier brake almost caused this man to collide with him.

After a few knocks, the man was met with Elliot’s terrifying cold stare. That startled him, and he quickly took a few steps back and walked away after spewing some vulgarities.

Elliot had a gloomy yet ruthless expression as he heard the conditions on the other end of the phone call.

“First and foremost, Elliot Presgrave, you tell Anastasia not to notify the police. We can’t guarantee this child’s safety if we are being pursued by the police. We’ll contact you after that.”

And the person hung up the call right after he finished his words.

Elliot immediately dialed Anastasia’s number. At the same time, she was watching the surveillance footage in the security room, where she witnessed Jared being carried away in a matter of seconds. The two men who had previously blocked her vision were the kidnapper’s accomplices. She also saw how David and his men passed out before being carried away.

Such a large-scale kidnapping plot stunned the security guards as well. Anastasia, who was on the verge of collapsing, received a phone call at this precise moment. “Jared has indeed been kidnapped.”

“Calm down, Anastasia. I’ve just received a phone call from the kidnapper. They are after me, not Jared. Don’t call the police first. I’ll bring Jared back safely.” Elliot’s calm voice resonated from the phone.

Anastasia’s mind went blank for a few seconds before she asked, “What do they want from you?”

“I’ve already instructed Rey to get you; follow him first. Don’t worry. I’ll do everything I can to protect Jared.”

Anastasia felt her heart tighten when she heard Elliot’s words. This group of kidnappers clearly had this incident well-planned. If Elliot went straight to them to save Jared, would Elliot be able to survive?

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 469

Chapter 469 He Intends to Face Them Alone

“Elliot...” She began to cry out in fear, and tears fell from her eyes. She wanted both Jared and Elliot to be safe.

“Be patient and wait for my updates.” He hung up the call right after that.

At the same time, a staff member approached her and asked if she wanted to notify the police. Trying hard to keep her emotions in check, Anastasia responded, “That’s not necessary. I know that person.”

Since that was the case, the staff did not ask further too, as they did not want to shoulder any unnecessary responsibilities.

Anastasia then quickly walked out from the office. When she reached downstairs, Rey was already waiting for her.

“Rey, do you know who is behind this kidnapping?” she asked anxiously the moment she got in the car.

Rey’s face was tense as well. “We are looking into it. We don’t know much about the kidnappers right now, but Riley is likely involved. The abductors did not appear to be locals.”

“What does Riley want? Elliot’s life?” Anastasia continued asking.

“Riley has always wanted to seize the Presgrave Group. Hence, even if they had President Presgrave with them, they would not harm him for the time being.” Rey tried to comfort Anastasia. After all, she had never encountered anything like this before.

But her fists remained tightly clenched and the fear in her heart never subsided. Where’s Jared now? Will they hurt him? Is he scared?

Meanwhile, Jared was on a yacht which had just sailed. His small figure sat in one corner of the room, with his limbs not tied as he had nowhere to escape to.

At this moment, a woman walked in. Aliona wasn’t afraid of exposing herself this time, as this was already her final step. Even if Elliot knew she was the mastermind, he would never be able to escape alive.

“How come Anastasia’s son resembles Elliot?” She snorted with resentment.

“Who are you? Why did you kidnap me? I’m not afraid of you at all!” Jared bravely stared at her.

“Aren’t you scared I’ll kill you, kiddo?” Ariona held his chin with her hand, her sharp fingernails slicing across his face.

That immediately caused blood to well on Jared’s face. Arrogantly, she laughed. “It’s painful, right?”

“Shame on you for bullying a child!” Jared yelled.

That made her sneer. “I would have thrown you into the sea to feed the sharks if I hadn’t needed you for Elliot to come.”

She was well aware that Anastasia would live a miserable life if Jared died.

Jared's eyes showed some surprise when he heard that. Mr. Presgrave is coming to rescue me?

Aliona then entered the control room. All those who were here, and there were at least twenty of them, were her subordinates. They were all preoccupied with their tasks, preparing to deal with Elliot later.

"Miss Dora, Elliot's yacht has departed. We can exchange this child with him in three hours."

"All of you have to be extra careful. Elliot's security team isn't easy to deal with. Besides, I've heard that the Presgrave Group has ties to the aviation industry, and they have exceptional surveillance." In fact, Aliona had a deep admiration for Elliot because he was unquestionably the best of all men. If they hadn't been on opposing sides, she would have married him.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was in a hotel near the pier. She had just learned that the location requested by the kidnapers for the exchange of hostages was on the sea, but they had not specified which area.

She was already tensed to the point of going insane over any updates.

Rey found some help to track the kidnapers too. Anastasia was watching them as they worked in the hotel room using complicated devices, appearing to be locating Elliot's yacht while tracking the kidnapper's.

"President Presgrave only brought two bodyguards with him, and they were brought there only to take Jared away. He intends to face the kidnapers alone," Rey updated her.

That made Anastasia's legs wobble, forcing her to support herself by holding on to the table beside her. Does Elliot have any confidence to come back alive?

At this instant, one of the men in the room spoke. "We found the kidnapers' yacht!"

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 470

Chapter 470 Her Identity Was Revealed

"Zero in and check the situation." Anastasia anxiously followed Rey as he approached the man.

She noticed a camera zooming in on a specific location until an image of several kidnapers on guard on the deck appeared. The camera then shifted, but there was no sign of Jared. Suddenly, the camera focused on a woman sipping tea on the third level of the deck.

Despite the fact that the camera didn't show the image clearly, Anastasia recognised the woman on the screen right away. Shocked, she exclaimed, "Aliona? That is Aliona Dora!"

Rey, too, was taken aback. When the camera zoomed in, he recognised the woman as Aliona, who was sipping coffee. Two of her men approached her, apparently reporting something, but they couldn't hear what they said. They had only the images.

"The kidnapers were all under her?" Anastasia asked in disbelief. She could not believe that Aliona was the one behind all these.

She hates me, but why does she want to kidnap my son? And why does she want Elliot to go?

What is her ultimate motive?

One thing troubled Anastasia so much that she almost couldn't breathe. Since Aliona hated her, how would Aliona treat her son?

"Jared will definitely be abused by her!" She grabbed at her chest. Her heart was in excruciating pain.

While Rey, standing beside, could only console her, "Don't worry, Miss Tillman. She will not do anything to Jared before President Presgrave agrees to her requests."

"There are only 100 nautical miles from the international seas now. Perhaps the kidnapers want the exchange of hostages to be done on international seas."

Since Jared went missing, every second has felt like a torment for Anastasia.

"Rey, what do you think Aliona wants from Elliot?"

At this precise moment, Rey received a message, which he read immediately. After reading it, he finally understood everything.

"I have just received unofficial information that Aliona is not Lucas' illegitimate child; they are not related. Perhaps she was someone on Riley's side, and everything she is doing now is to seize the Presgrave Group for him. As to what they want from President Presgrave, perhaps they intend to have him sign some contracts in their favor."

"Just like how Riley wanted Elliot to sign the contract transferring half of Presgrave Group's shares previously? But Elliot is in their hands this time. Will they hurt him after he signs the contract?" The more Anastasia thought about it, the more afraid she became. Elliot was Harriet's only grandson. If anything happened to him, how would the entire Presgrave Family survive?

“Don’t worry. President Presgrave has his way for sure.”

Just as Rey finished his words, his phone rang. “It’s from President Presgrave.”

He then took Anastasia to another room to answer the call, which he turned on the speaker immediately. “President Presgrave!”

“Is Anastasia with you?”

“I’m here,” she immediately responded.

“You all should know by now that Aliona is the one behind the kidnapping. If I’m not wrong, she is working for Riley. I will get Jared back safely.”

“How about you? How are you coming back?” Anastasia asked, her voice choked with sobs.

“I’ll be safe,” Elliot calmly promised.

“We have located Aliona’s yacht, President Presgrave. But we can’t hear any sound. All we can see is some images. We will get you out as fast as possible.”

“Good. However, do not act until Jared is safe. Follow the plan, and keep in mind that saving Jared is the top priority,” Elliot stated authoritatively, as if Jared’s life was more important than his.

Anastasia, on the other hand, could no longer contain her tears. She covered her lips and tried to conceal her crying, fearing that Elliot would be worried about her.

Rey felt sorry for her when he saw her in this manner. “President Presgrave, please hold on as long as you can. We will try our best to save you.”

“Okay. Let me have a word with Anastasia.”

Rey then left the room after passing the phone to her.

In the quiet room, Elliot could hear her sobbing. “Can you talk now? If you can’t, we can talk after you calm down.”

“I’m alright. You can talk now!” She sniffed, forcing herself to calm down, but her voice remained hoarse.