

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 451

"Alright then! Let's make a trip to a haute couture boutique that sells evening gowns." Anastasia had no other choice but to dress up according to the dress code.

Alex had been fooling around with Hayley in his bed a couple rounds by the time the clock hit 1 PM. Her having a face like Anastasia's made it hard for him to keep himself off of her.

After they woke up, Alex went to the bathroom as Hayley stayed in bed to use her phone. She didn't feel an ounce of guilt for treating Erica the way she did. Alex was merely someone both Erica and Hayley used.

Hayley received a text message at this moment. 'Hayley, how is your preparation for the annual celebration at Bourgeois coming along?'

She looked at the ID to see who the sender was, and it turned out to be May, someone whom she hadn't contacted in a long time. She hadn't had any use for May, after all.

Still, Hayley was surprised to see the message. She had no idea that there was an annual celebration for the company that day.

'I haven't received any news about it, May. Who told you that?' she replied.

May only asked in return, 'Didn't President Presgrave tell you? He will be there tonight as well! Could he have forgotten to inform you?'

Hayley immediately replied to her, 'Elliot must have forgotten to let me know because he has been so busy lately. Can I join the event?'

'Of course you can! All the customers who purchased haute couture from Bourgeois have received an invitation card. Yours is probably in your email. Remember to get dressed in haute couture tonight, Hayley. I look forward to

seeing how beautiful you will look!" Just like in the past, May was still trying hard to flatter Hayley.

A strong desire started surging inside after Hayley read the message. She didn't think she would be seeing Elliot again so soon.

Should I take a chance? An ambitious glint flashed in her eyes then—she simply had to do it.

She could take the opportunity tonight to appear a little more pitiful and miserable. If she managed to arouse Elliot's sympathy for her and make him look at her one more time, she was sure she would still have a chance to be cared for by him in the future.

I must go, but where do I borrow a dress from? Hayley thought of a boutique she went to before where she happened to have gotten a coupon for free rental. The old her might not have even bothered with it, but with her current situation, she prayed with all her heart that she could still redeem it.

After Alex came out of the bathroom, Hayley immediately leaned against his chest as she looked up at him. "I have no money for lunch. Alex, can you lend me some, please?" she asked pitifully.

Seeing her looking so small and beautiful in his arms, he unhesitantly took all the cash in his wallet and passed them to her. "I hope this isn't too little for you, Hayley. Here, take it!"

"Thank you, Alex!" She stood on her tiptoe and lovingly kissed him.

Alex was suddenly hit by the thought of how nice it would be if it was Anastasia who was in his arms.

On the other hand, Anastasia was browsing through the gowns available in a boutique while Elliot patiently waited for her. He sat in the middle of the lobby, sipping on his cup of coffee.

In hopes that there was something Anastasia would take fancy to, even the boss of the boutique had personally served and introduced all the one-of-a-kind outfits she had in her store.

It wasn't that there was nothing that caught Anastasia's eye. In order to keep low-profile, she was actually looking for an evening gown that wouldn't attract as much public attention as the more eye-catching gowns would.

She finally found one that was exactly what she was looking for. It was a strapless black dress that was seamlessly tailored, which was also made of thicker material that could keep her warm.

As Anastasia rarely wore this kind of dark-colored evening gown, it surprised even herself how good she looked in the gown. Her long hair was draped over her back, and when paired with her stunning features, it magnified her aura that was as pure as a clear lake.

"Miss Tillman, with elegance such as yours, you would definitely look good in any evening gown. However, I do think that this one suits you particularly well. It gives a touch of cool and noble temperament."

The owner of the store could see at a glance that Anastasia was not a weak and soft woman. On top of her gaze that kept others at bay, she sometimes exuded a domineering aura that didn't make anyone uncomfortable. It was only a cover she put on to protect herself.

Anastasia was also satisfied with the black dress while she looked at herself in the mirror. As she sat before the dressing table to let the owner do her makeup, the latter couldn't help but marvel at Anastasia's facial features. She then completed Anastasia's look with a light makeup that matched her temperament.