

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 453

"It is Christmas Eve tomorrow. Are you going to celebrate it at the Presgrave Residence?" Anastasia asked, to which Elliot hummed in response. "I always celebrate it with my grandmother."

Anastasia would be going back to her father's house tomorrow. Although there was no place for her in that house, it was still a place she called 'home' as long as her father was there.

"Would it be okay if I invited both you and Jared to Grandma's place on Christmas?" Elliot asked in a low voice after a slight pause.

She gave it a thought and decided that she wouldn't be home during Christmas if she were to be there on the eve.

"Sure!" She nodded in reply.

The arms around her waist soon tightened as she was pulled even more tightly into the man's chest. The man then made a move to kiss her, but she reached out to cover his thin lips just in time. "No kisses," she squeaked. "Don't mess up the makeup I have on."

Anastasia had to face her rivals in love tonight, so she had to make sure her makeup would put her at an advantage.

The man nibbled on her collarbone unhappily at that. "It should be okay to kiss you here, shouldn't it?" he growled.

It immediately felt like electricity coursed through Anastasia's body as she allowed the man to punish her with a kiss. At this moment, Elliot's phone began to ring. He glanced at it, thereafter going to the sofa and sitting down as he picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Everything has been arranged as per your instruction, President Presgrave," Rey reported from the other end of the call.

Elliot grunted in agreement and his eyes showed a glint of satisfaction.

Without them realizing, it was already 6.30 PM, and all the invited people were present. At this moment, a woman clad in a sensual dress walked in from the entrance. It turned out to be Aliona. All the effort she had put into her appearance tonight was for the sake of catching Elliot's attention.

Felicia, who had seen her walking in, came over to her. "Aliona, why are you here?"

"Why can't I come, Felicia? I am also an employee of Bourgeois." Aliona answered in a prickly tone because she knew that Felicia and Anastasia were on good terms.

Felicia was unperturbed by her rudeness, and she only calmly replied, "I don't think your name is on the invitation list."

"My relationship with President Presgrave allows me to come if I want to." After she said that, Aliona turned to the manager standing at the side. "Go get a seat for me!"

Felicia was at a loss for words after hearing what Aliona said. Even though she was a registered employee at Bourgeois, she had no sense of responsibility for her work. She had never even submitted a usable draft from the time she joined the company.

At the same time, May was welcoming Hayley in the hall downstairs. As soon as the former saw Hayley walking in from outside, she immediately jumped up in joy. "There you are, Hayley!"

The evening gown Hayley rented from the boutique wasn't bad at all. At least, it was worth the price she paid for it.

"Hayley, you look so beautiful!" May noticed at a glance that the other woman had undergone plastic surgery.

"Has the event started? Did you arrange a seat for me?" Hayley asked May.

"It is done." May still wanted to curry favor with her. She was expecting Hayley to one day place an order with her, and she would then get a huge amount as commission.

Hayley walked into the banquet hall and sat in an inconspicuous seat for guests. The only reason she came tonight was just to find her chance to put on a pitiful act in front of Elliot and make him sympathize with her.

As the celebration was about to begin, everyone had started to come over from the buffet table.

Anastasia and Elliot were having their dinner in the hotel suite when Felicia sent the former a message to notify her that the performance was about to start. Felicia also asked Anastasia when she would go down to the banquet hall.

Not wanting to miss the live performance of her favorite singer, Anastasia quickly urged Elliot, "Let's go down now!"

He only nodded in reply before and he accompanied her to the hall.

Even as the lights had deliberately been dimmed, Elliot managed to bask everyone present in his aura the moment he and Anastasia stepped in. With his straight posture and mile-long legs, he had the demeanor of an arrogant king.

"President Presgrave is here."

"Oh, lord! It really is President Presgrave! I thought he wouldn't come!"

"I can't believe I am seeing President Presgrave in the flesh. He is so good-looking!"

"Hey, who is that woman by his side?!"

The sounds of admiration of the female guests below the stage almost overshadowed the music playing in the background.

Hayley's breath seemed to hitch as she looked at the couple. The man that she had been thinking about these days was right in front of her eyes, and he had the woman she hated the most by his side.

Meanwhile, Aliona, who was amongst the guests, was so excited her eyes lit up. Elliot was finally here.