

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 454

When Larry was planning the seating arrangement, he made sure that Elliot and Anastasia were in the first row. Even the spokesperson Cecilia Acre, who was seated next to him, was so excited she found it hard to breathe as she started busying herself with doing this and that to get Elliot's attention.

Anastasia finally knew how it felt to be Elliot—she had become the focus of all women tonight. She could feel the intensely envious eyes along the way that seemed like they could poke holes in her any moment now.

"Hello, President Presgrave. I am Cecilia Acre, the spokesperson for Bourgeois. It is a pleasure to meet you." Cecilia took the initiative and greeted him.

Elliot nodded slightly at her. "Hello."

Cecilia initially had a waistcoat on, but as she spoke to Elliot, she subconsciously reached out to tug on it slightly, making it slide down to reveal her silken skin exposed by the deep V-neck of her outfit.

Anastasia could tell at a glance what the female artist was plotting to do.

She was slightly speechless when she saw that, but she had to admit that Cecilia had a bold fashion style.

Of course, she only wore it for Elliot to see, and not anyone else.

At this exact moment, the emcee of the event stepped onto the stage. After he gave a passionate introduction, Larry took the emcee's place, and he gave a speech regarding a detailed introduction to the outlook and future development of Bourgeois.

However, other than the performance, what everyone was looking forward to tonight was the lucky draw session. It was said that both the prize money and winning rate tonight were extraordinarily high.

The performance finally began at 7 PM.

The first person to take the stage was Anastasia's favorite singer, Hank O'rion. He was dressed as handsomely as a prince. Among the warm applause from the audience, Anastasia was also very enthusiastic as she clapped in earnest.

Despite the commotion, Elliot didn't look at the singer once, as he was deeply attracted by the woman beside him who was clapping with all her might. His dark eyes were filled with a myriad of emotions as he stared at her.

Anastasia, however, was completely enthralled by Hendrix, who was on the stage. The song he was singing was also coincidentally her favorite song.

Elliot's cold gaze first glanced at the singer who blew kisses to his audience, and then the former turned back to looking at Anastasia's charmed expression.

So this is why she insisted on attending the banquet? he fumed. Is it all because of this singer?

At that point, Anastasia finally felt goosebumps from the intensity of Elliot's stare, so she turned to look at him as she asked, "What is the matter?"

The woman had obviously made his mood sour, and yet she dared to ask him what happened!

"Do you like him a lot?" he suddenly hissed.

Even though the light was dim, Anastasia could still feel Eliot's overbearing aura. That cold gaze of his was even more piercing than the cold air outside. She couldn't help but gulp in fear as she thought, He would definitely get angry if I were to say that I like Hendrix!

And so, she decided to reply to him with a clever answer. "I like his songs," she announced.

"That means you like him, huh?" There was a trace of displeasure as the man frowned.

She had no other choice but to appease him by reaching under the table and holding his hand in hers. His eyebrows finally relaxed at that, and he domineeringly grabbed her fingers tight.

Anastasia resignedly felt the strength of his grip between his fingers. She was even starting to get distracted even though she was listening to Hendrix singing live. All she could focus on now was the calloused fingertips going back and forth on her palm under the table.

Sitting at a table on the third row, Aliona didn't once watch the performance on stage. She was constantly finding her opportunity to approach Elliot.

But now that there was a performance going on, it would only be embarrassing for her if she rashly approached Elliot and ended up being kicked out on the spot by the man.

She had to find a time when she would be alone with him.

Coincidentally, Hayley had the same idea as Aliona, which was to meet Elliot alone. That would be the only time she could put on a good show.

At the same time, she was a little worried that Anastasia would notice her. Hence, she could only try to hide herself using May as her human shield.

It was finally time for the first round of the lucky draw session after Hendrix sang two songs in a row.

"Next up, we will draw 50 names as the winners of the consolation prize."

The name of those who were picked flashed across the big screen, and those who were drawn automatically knew that the grand prize was out of their reach.

The second round of performances began after 50 names were drawn. This time, it was a sensual female singer who sang. And after she was done, 30 names were drawn for the third prize.

Cecilia also had a performance prepared for the event. She went on stage and sang a love song, and she made sure to keep her eyes on Elliot the entire time. It was as though she was serenading him and him alone.