

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 460

"I can't sleep because I am too excited! What a joyful night this is." After saying that, Harriet looked over at her grandson carrying the sleeping child. Jared would always remind her of the wonderful time she took care of a young Elliot.

"We will be leaving now, Grandma. Don't go to bed too late," Elliot said before he carried Jared out the house with Anastasia in tow. After he carried Jared to the car, the young boy leaned against his mother and continued to sleep.

Jared didn't wake up all the way back to the villa, and it was Elliot, again, who carried him back to the bedroom. It was rather inconvenient for Anastasia to hold her son with her high-heels and evening gown on, so she changed into her slippers before she went back to her son's room.

As soon as she went in, her heart seemed to knot with worry at the sight of Elliot half-squatting beside Jared's bed as he took off the boy's shoes and socks with a gentle expression on his face.

Hayley's words earlier had cut her like a knife.

There is not one man, especially someone with a status like Elliot's, who likes raising someone else's child.

Would Elliot still treat Jared like his own if she were to get married to him and not give birth to another child?

As much as Anastasia didn't want to think about it, it was a real issue that had to be addressed.

Just as she was starting to feel suffocated by the unanswered question, Elliot walked out of the boy's room before he closed the door behind him.

He quickly noticed the solemn look on her face as she stood under a wall light, so he asked, "Why are you standing here zoning out?"

"Nothing. Let's go to bed earlier!" She started to turn around and leave after saying that. Just as Elliot was about to grab onto her, his phone rang, prompting him to pick up the call after taking a glance at the caller ID. "Hello?"

"President Presgrave, there is an urgent online video conference that requires your immediate participation." Rey's voice came from the other end of the line.

Elliot took a look at the time that indicated it was already 11 PM, and he said to Anastasia, "I am going to a meeting. You can go ahead and sleep without me."

With a slightly heartbroken gaze, she threw a glimpse at him and hummed in agreement.

Elliot then went to the study room on the second floor, whereas Anastasia lay in bed awake, her head constantly replaying the painful words Hayley had spat in her face.

Being insomniac was rough and in order to pass the time, Anastasia took a look at her phone, only to unconsciously jump up when she realized that she had been awake for two hours.

Since she couldn't sleep, she decided to go downstairs for a glass of milk to help her sleep.

Before that, she went to Jared's room to check on him. The boy didn't kick his blanket off of him, and was drenched in sweat from staying under the warm blanket.

She was about to go downstairs when she suddenly turned around and headed to the study room instead. She knew the man was still inside when she saw the light on the carpet coming from beneath the door.

She knocked softly a few times before she twisted the doorknob open. Despite the room being brightly lit, Elliot was lying on the sofa with his eyes closed.

She then took light steps to the sofa, and her heart started beating wildly when she gazed upon the perfect face illuminated under the light.

The man had shapely brow bones, deep and misty eyes, a tall nose bridge, and a pair of sensual lips.

He was someone who only looked better as time went by.

Did he fall asleep on the sofa from working overtime? she thought to herself. Seeing this, she couldn't help but take a blanket from upstairs and put it on him.

Just as she was brushing out the corners of the blanket, he woke up from the noise. He then opened his eyelids that were adorned with long lashes and looked at her. "Why haven't you slept yet?"

"Why don't you go back to the bedroom to sleep?"

"I accidentally fell asleep while waiting for a phone call." After saying that, he sat up, stretched out his hands and pulled her in for a hug. "Why aren't you asleep?"

"I... I got up to check on Jared." She couldn't tell him that she had insomnia.

Elliot just looked at her with an endearing gaze. "Try to sleep early." He then reassured her, "I will go up to see him from time to time."

Hearing that, Anastasia, whose head was resting against his steady heartbeat, raised her chin slightly and said, "You are so kind to Jared."

"He really is like my own son, you know? I see a lot of myself in him," Elliot uttered with sincerity as he lowered his head.

She hooked her arms around his neck and took the initiative to kiss him on his cheek, surprising him. "Thank you for taking care of my son for me."

"There's no need to thank me for that. Isn't this what I am supposed to do?"

Regardless, Anastasia was still grateful to Elliot, for his company was a blessing to Jared.