

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 469

"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 kidnappers 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 kidnappers 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 kidnappers' yacht!"