

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 646

Elliot clinked Mason's glass and said, "Thank you." Upon hearing that, Katrina quickly chimed in, "President Presgrave, here's to you and Anastasia." And so, Elliot raised his glass and drank up. Finally, after they had greeted all the guests, it was already 12.20PM. They went back to their seats as lunch was served. The atmosphere was great, with lively music being played in the background.

Since his parents are finally seated, Jared went over and sat next to them. The photographer managed to take photographs of the family. After lunch, Anastasia and some of the juniors of the Presgrave Family walked out to take some pictures together since the venue had been beautifully decorated.

As soon as she stepped out of the hall, she saw a woman in front of her. "Ms. Goodwin!" she called "Anastasia." Sophia walked toward her, feeling flustered.

"Let's take a picture together!" "Really? Sure!" Sophia walked over and stood next to Anastasia excitedly.

After the brief photo session ended, Sophia was really happy that she was invited to take a picture, and it made her like Anastasia even more.

"If you're not in a hurry to leave, you can stay on the island with Young Master Weiss for a few more days." Anastasia told her.

"Sure!" Sophia nodded.

After lunch, all of the guests had gone back to rest in their rooms as there would be another banquet and a ball at night.

Anastasia immediately removed her high heels to check her toes when she reached the mansion, since she had been wearing them the whole day.

"What's wrong? Let me have a look." Elliot kneeled down to get a closer look.

He could see that her pinky toe had a visible red mark on it. His heart ached as he rubbed her feet. "You shouldn't wear high heels tonight."

"No way. I will have to wear high heels since I'm wearing a gown."

"In that case, I'll prepare some hot water for you to soak your feet in and to relieve the tension."

"It's okay. You must be tired." Anastasia knew how tired he must be, since he had been busy the whole day.

"No worries." Elliot walked out and requested a foot basin from the room attendant, thereafter filling it with hot water for her foot bath.

His actions made Anastasia shy, but it warmed her heart at the same time. Elliot's love for her

could be seen and felt from his eyes, heart and through his actions.

While Anastasia was soaking her feet, she felt sleepy and yawned.

"You should take a nap after your foot bath since tonight's gonna be hectic."

"Yeah. What about you?" Anastasia stared at him. His attractive face was flushed red since he had had a lot to drink earlier on.

"I'm not tired."

"Then accompany me as I nap?"

"Alright."

After she changed into a set of comfortable pajamas, Anastasia got into bed while Elliot lay next to her until she fell asleep.

She dozed off in no time. After that, he tucked her in and went downstairs to get some work done.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 647**

Meanwhile in Villa No. 58, Sophia was holding her phone and taking selfies in the garden. Since the gown looked nice on her, she naturally took more pictures. Suddenly, her gaze shifted over to the living room and she saw a handsome man sitting on the couch. She secretly took a picture of him but as she did so, her phone's camera shutter sound was heard because she forgot to put it on silent mode. The next second, Arthur lifted his head and the atmosphere instantly got awkward.

Sophia blushed and she immediately hid her phone behind her before exclaiming, "Please don't misunderstand. I was just taking a selfie. I didn't take any pictures of you!" Although Arthur didn't say anything, he knew very well that she secretly took a picture of him.

She immediately dashed upstairs and when she got into her room, she checked the last picture that she took using her phone's camera. Arthur was seen dressed in a black suit which he looked stunning in. At the same time, he exuded a mysterious aura.

"Since he's that handsome, he would do well if he joined the entertainment industry. Why didn't he do so?" Sophia mumbled.

As she looked at the picture again, she sighed. "It's a pity that he always has the poker face on. He'd look even more handsome if he smiled more."

On the other hand, Nigel was really happy today. When he stepped out of the banquet hall with a bunch of people from the Presgrave Family, he was stopped by his mother.

"Nigel, come over here."

He smiled as he asked, "What's wrong, Mom?"

"There are many girls that attended the wedding today. Did any of them catch your attention? You can tell me about it."

During the wedding, Brenda felt that his son who was already at a marriageable age of 26 should be looking to get married.

"Nope." He shook his head.

"Since Elliot already got married, you should be more serious about looking for a girlfriend so that you can get married soon." Brenda rolled her eyes at him.

"Mom, back then if you gave me the green light, I'd have married Anastasia and you'd have had a daughter-in-law." He chuckled.

Upon hearing that, she rolled her eyes at him again and said, "Elliot was already courting Anastasia at that time.

There's no point for you to get on the bandwagon. I wouldn't want to see the both of you fight over a girl."

"Mom, you're really observant!" Nigel was impressed that his mother actually noticed that Elliot was courting Anastasia at that time.

"That's why you should start taking this seriously and don't spend too much time playing video games in the mansion.

Instead, spend more time getting to know some girls.” Just then, two ladies waved at her and Brenda told him, “Alright, I shall go greet the guests first.”

Nigel let out a long sigh. Now that Elliot was married, he felt stressed as he thought of how he would be the next one to be urged to get married.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 648**

Meanwhile in one of the villas, the atmosphere was sullen. An elderly man was seen sitting in front of his daughter and consoling her. “Don’t get discouraged. Your opportunity will come.”

“Dad, back then if I had returned earlier, by now, you would be attending Elliot and my wedding instead of his and Anastasia’s.” Lorelai glared at her father with hatred in her eyes.

Hearing that, the old man’s gaze darkened and asked, “Are you still blaming me for it? I’ve already told you that Old Madam Presgrave would never allow Elliot to marry someone from the Presgrave Family. She has her guard up against us.”

“What if Elliot fell in love with me and only wanted to marry me?” Lorelai held her forehead as she looked agonized. She didn’t have to conceal her true feelings in front of her father.

“I know that it has been hard for you to put a smile on your face while attending the wedding. If both of you are really together, Old Madam Presgrave will think of a way to separate you. By then, we would have lost all of our opportunities.”

“If I came back and stayed by his side, I would have been able to win his heart, she said in frustration while she held back her tears.

“That’s enough, don’t reveal your emotions to anyone. I have always wanted to have a place within the Presgrave Group’s board of directors. However, whenever I bring it up. Old Madam Presgrave would reject my request.

Although our family has been doing well thus far, we are nothing compared to the Presgrave Family. They own the most lucrative real estates around the world and if they commission a project to us, our net worth will be more than doubled.

But she just refused to allow our family to have a stake in their real estate. That’s why we can only rely on you, since your brother is still young.”

“Dad, say no more. I’ll still proceed as planned.” Lorelai dried her tears and calmed herself down. “I will look for an opportunity to stay by Elliot’s side. When the timing is right, I will help you to complete the plan.”

“You’ll have to befriend Anastasia to get her trust. That way, you will be able to stay by Elliot’s side frequently. We will wait until the day he has fallen for you to bring up our requests. I believe he won’t turn us down.”

“I know what to do.” All these years when Lorelai was overseas, she learnt that sincerity was the best disguise, and that she was good at making friends with her sincerity.

Soon after she came out from the house, she took a stroll in the garden. She recalled how her parents would doll her up like a princess since young and they would send her over to the Presgrave Residence for play dates.

Every time before she went over, Lorelai would be dressed nicely. Her etiquette and upbringing were all cultivated by her mother. She clearly remembered the time when she left grains of rice on the table while she was dining at the Presgrave Residence, her mother gave her a beating after she got home because of that.

At that time, she didn’t know that her parents had since planned for her to attract the young Elliot, so that he would remember her as the cute and pretty Lorelai.

Her father had been planning for more than 20 years to join the Presgrave Group’s board of directors. Lorelai could not let him down.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 649**

That was why even if she would earn infamy for what she would do in future, she didn’t mind as she was willing to do it for Elliot. All these years when she was abroad, all she could think of was him. She would search for information regarding him and whenever she saw him on the financial news, she would be happy for the longest time.

In the evening when night fell, the evening banquet just got underway. Anastasia was dressed in a white fitted mermaid dress which accentuated her attractive curves. At the banquet, Elliot a few tables and chatted with the guests.

A few of the major shareholders from the Presgrave Group were seated next to him. On the other hand, Anastasia made eye contact with Sophia while she was seated, and both of them smiled as their eyes met.

Since Lorelei didn’t have the appetite, she chatted with her peers while her attention was on Elliot, who was seated not far from her.

Tonight, he was dressed in a black fitted suit and as he sat among older men, he exuded a calm disposition which didn't match his age. He was all smiles that night and seeing him smile made her heart flutter.

Lorelai then turned her attention to Anastasia, who was chatting with Harriet. She was paying close attention to what Harriet was saying and when the elderly woman replied to her, the way she looked at Anastasia was full of love.

Lorelai then thought that what her father said might be true. Back then when Anastasia's mother rescued Elliot, she had already lost the battle since the position of Mrs. Presgrave was fated to be Anastasia's.

Just then, Lorelai noticed that Elliot got up to answer a call. She then seamlessly took her phone out, pretending to make a call.

"You guys start eating first. I'm going to make a call," she whispered to her peer who was seated next to her. After that, she stood up and walked toward the door that Elliot exited.

The night view of the garden was enchanting. Paired with the vast sea view, it was a view worth admiring. After Elliot ended the brief call, he turned around to enter the hall.

Suddenly, he bumped into someone and immediately took a few steps back. Seeing that it was Lorelai, he smiled and greeted, "Lorelai."

"I'm so sorry, Elliot. I hope I didn't startle you! I was here to make a call." Lorelai apologized.

"Not at all."

With the phone in her hand, she tilted her head slightly and looked at him from head to toe. "Elliot, you looked dashing tonight!"

"Thank you," Elliot replied with a smile.

Just then, she got close to him and said, "Elliot, your tie is slanted. Let me..."

As she reached her hands out trying to adjust his tie, Elliot took a step back dexterously and said, "Lorelai, I can do it myself."

Right after, he adjusted his tie and walked past her before saying, "I'll be going in"

She was so nervous that she was holding her breath while a sense of astonishment flashed across her eyes. At the same time, she was disappointed.

When Elliot entered the hall, he went back to his seat and sat next to Anastasia. Knowing that he had been drinking the entire night, she placed some food on his plate and urged him to have something to eat.

Elliot then smiled and ate as instructed. Harriet, who was sitting next to them, was happy to see that. If she wasn't around next time, she knew that someone would be there to take good care of this grandchild of hers.

There was another activity planned at around 9.00PM that night, which was a night sea tour. Three luxury yachts had been prepared to bring the guests out to sea.

Since noon, Jacob had been noticing Sophia. Up till now, he was still holding in the urge to go say hi to her, as Arthur was by her side. Jacob didn't want to offend Arthur, as the latter's identity was rather mysterious and unusual.

However, Jacob was dissatisfied at how Arthur was having Sophia to himself. Finally, he came to a conclusion that she didn't belong to anyone and that he had the right to pursue her. At last, Arthur left his seat and Sophia was left sitting alone. Jacob mustered all his courage and walked toward her.

"Sophia." He grabbed onto the back of the chair as he greeted her.

"Jacob." She greeted him politely.

"Sophia, there's a night sea tour later on. Would you like to join us? My friends are going too and you should come along!"

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 650**

"I want to go but..." Sophia was in a difficult position as she knew that Arthur definitely wouldn't let her do so.

"It's a rare opportunity, Sophia. All the youngsters will be there. It's going to be so much fun."

With a nod, she answered, "Let me think about it."

"Okay. We're leaving at nine and I'll come to you by then." As Jacob said that, a person sat down on the chair that he was holding.

It was Arthur; he had returned.

An awkward Jacob released his grip on the chair and said to Sophia, "I'll be waiting for you, Sophia!"

She saw Jacob return to his seat, and only then did she turn to look at the man beside her. "Young Master Weiss, can I discuss something with you?"

"Go ahead," Arthur replied coldly.

"I heard that there's a night sea tour tonight. Can I go?" she asked softly.

"No." He rejected her without thinking twice.

So merciless! She sighed upon hearing that. Although she knew that he wouldn't agree to it, she couldn't help but show her disappointment. "But I really want to go."

Arthur pretended not to hear her and continued drinking his wine.

It was already late, and those elders had already left and gone to rest.

On the contrary, the youngsters had just started their nightlife. The firework show tonight, as well as the night sea tour, were all activities worth going to.

Jared was behaving well tonight too. He followed Nigel back to the man's mansion since there were his favorite Legos and games there.

On the other hand, Anastasia had come to Mason's table and was chatting with him. No one knew where Katrina went and the other Presgraves had already gone back. Anastasia and Mason were the only two left sitting at the table.

"I hope you're having a good time, Mason. I apologize if there's any inconvenience caused." Anastasia was extremely busy today, so she couldn't talk much with him.

"I'm glad enough to be able to participate in your wedding. There's no need to give me special treatment," Mason answered with a smile.

Then, she poured a glass of wine and raised the glass before saying, "A toast to you, Mason."

He raised his glass and clinked hers before drinking a few sips.

After looking around the lively wedding hall, she sighed with emotion and said, "I'm where I am today because of your help and encouragement back then."

"Don't say that. You're a tough person. I believe that even if it were not for me, you would have made it through that period too." Mason didn't dare to take the credit.

"No. It's you who helped me to become who I am today, allowed me to meet the love of my life and encouraged my son to find his biological father," she said seriously.



Anastasia had exquisite makeup tonight, and after drinking some wine, her cheeks were flushed, which made her extra beautiful. She was so beautiful that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

At a table not far away from them, Elliot was talking with the guests, but his gaze was fixed on his wife.

He chugged the glass of red wine melancholically when he saw her smiling so gently and brightly in front of another man on their wedding day.

However, he couldn't say anything as Mason was really the one who helped Anastasia overcome her dark times. Elliot should be thanking that man, which was why he was enduring the frustration.

Just as he saw his wife raising her glass for the third time with Mason, Elliot realized he couldn't take it anymore; he went straight to them with a wine glass in his hand.

"Sweetheart," he called her calmly.

Anastasia lifted her head and realized Elliot was there. With her chin propped on her hands, she murmured, "Are we leaving now?"

"I'm here to make a toast to Mr. Sullivan." Elliot clinked his glass with Mason's. "Thank you for helping my wife during those days."

"It's nothing, President Presgrave." Mason stood up immediately to drink with him.

After that, Elliot could only use one reason to whisk his wife away. "You're drunk, sweetheart. We should head back and rest now."

As he said that, he placed his arm around her waist and brought her to the main table. After excusing themselves from the elders there, he held her hand and brought her out of the hall.

And so, they made their way back to the mansion, the sounds from the banquet hall growing further away from them.

Currently, the street lights shone brightly as they lit up the road. Anastasia had drunk several glasses of wine tonight, so her eyes were getting glassy and her cheeks were flushed red since she couldn't hold her liquor. At this moment, her coquettishness was fully displayed.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 651**

"I'll take care of Mr. Sullivan's side from now on. You don't need to pay too much attention to him and keep meeting him," Elliot suddenly said.

While blinking her eyes, Anastasia asked, "Why can't I meet him? I even want to have lunch or dinner more often with him in the future."

"Mrs. Presgrave!" Elliot held her waist possessively and looked as though he was furious, but didn't dare to show it.

Anastasia wore a grin on her face after seeing her plan had succeeded. She put her arms around his neck and asked, "Are you jealous?"

He then held the back of her head with his big palm and pressed her head into his chest before admitting, "Yes. I'm jealous. The moment you smiled at him in the banquet hall, I was already jealous."

At this moment, Anastasia slightly regretted teasing him. Since she had already become his wife, she would keep her distance from other men from now on.

She rested her head on his chest and counted his heartbeat. "I was just joking. Don't you know how much I love you?"

"I know." He stroked her long hair while looking at her with his gentle but slightly frustrated gaze.

Just then, the woman in his chest lifted her head. The tipsiness in her eyes could be seen clearly under the light, which made her extra seductive.

After that, Anastasia's hand was held by Elliot's big palm again, and he brought her to walk under the streetlights.

They then made their way back to their bridal villa.

"I've already bought this mansion so we can come here often for vacation," Elliot announced.

With a nod, she answered, "Great!"

Suddenly, Elliot reminded her, "It's our wedding night. Don't you think we should do something?"

Hearing that, she smiled shyly. "But I'm tired! Aren't you tired?"

How would Elliot be tired? He had saved so much energy for tonight. "You're not allowed to say you're tired tonight, Mrs. Presgrave," he purred in a husky tone.

Through her big eyes, a stream of frailty shone through her coquettishness. "You don't love me anymore. I'm so tired, but you're not letting me rest."

Elliot was seduced by that adorable face buried in his chest, and he touched the tip of Anastasia's nose and said, "You'll know later whether I love you or not."

Anastasia knew what Elliot was thinking the moment she saw his dark gaze. Oh no, I shouldn't have excited him.

I'm so gonna get it tonight! At once, she took a step back from his embrace and ran toward the direction of the mansion, as though she was running away from him. No! I don't want to know!"

How could Elliot stay still when he saw his running bride? With his long legs, he chased after her in a few steps and hugged her in his arms, thereafter picking her up and striding into the mansion. On the other hand, the woman in his arms was laughing happily.

As soon as they reached the balcony on the second floor, Anastasia saw the fireworks that were covering half of the sky. That became the best view of the night.

When she was enjoying the fireworks, a domineering arm came from behind and tugged at her shoulder. He then held her face gently and said, "I love you, Mrs. Presgrave."

She reached out her hands and put them around Elliot's shoulders. "I love you too, Mr. Presgrave." Then, she stood on her toes and gave him a kiss.

On the other hand, at the jetty, a group of youngsters were boarding the yacht to go for the night sea tour.

The luxurious mega-yacht was lit up, and it had all sorts of alcoholic beverages and desserts on board.

The most exciting thing was the chemistry between these youngsters, which would definitely make this night an unforgettable night.

At the jetty, Jacob was looking at the time on his watch, waiting for Sophia. For him, he wasn't interested in any of the women there tonight, as Sophia was the only one he wanted to see.

At this moment, a figure walked toward his direction, and her erogenous attire shocked him.

It was Katrina, along with a young man beside her. She took a glimpse at Jacob, who was beside his sports car. After all, that sports car behind him was his charming point.

Seeing that, she knew that she had finally found her target for tonight. Just then, the young man who came with her greeted Jacob, "Why haven't you gotten on board, Jacob?"

"I'm waiting for someone. You two should go in first," Jacob said while trying hard to retain his patience.

"The yacht will be leaving in 10 minutes. Ask your friends to hurry up!"

Jacob was growing anxious for real this time, as it looked like Sophie wasn't going to come. However, he still hadn't given up yet. After finding the phone number, he dialed the intercom of Villa No. 58.