

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 29

Anastasia was stunned, after which she reached out and took the contract, opening it to read. She was also shocked that her father bought a house for her, as he didn't even discuss it with her before making the purchase.

"Don't pretend you don't know, Anastasia. The contract is right here; you can't deny it!" Erica pointed the finger at her and shouted.

"I'm not! Yes, Dad bought it for me, so what? You have a problem with that?" Anastasia raised her eyebrow and asked.

"Your father's money belongs to the whole family, and he also has to get permission from me and Erica before buying you a house. Half of this house will belong to Erica." Naomi immediately fought for some privilege for her daughter.

Anastasia found it ridiculous as she looked at Naomi. "This property is under my name, so how can I give half of it to your daughter?"

"Then I'll ask Dad to buy a house for me too, or give me 8 million," Erica said haughtily.

"Go ahead and ask him, then! Why come to my office?" Anastasia put on a haughty expression as she spoke.

"Anastasia, I'm here to give you a warning. If you keep asking your dad to buy stuff and give you money behind my back, I'll break off with him. You'll be responsible for our divorce when that happens," Naomi threatened.

Anastasia smiled wryly. "If that's so, remember to notify me when you get divorced. I'll know when to find another woman for Dad, and I guarantee she'll be better than you."

"You," Naomi was so mad she could blow up.

Erica also had a sunken expression. "Anastasia, I'll make you lose your job right now."

"What are you planning to do?" Anastasia narrowed her eyes and asked.

"I'll tell everyone that you have an illegitimate child, a son you had from being someone's mistress!" Erica shouted, threatening to ruin her reputation.

Anastasia snorted. "Should I get a mic for you? So that you can say it louder?"

“You think I’m too scared to do that?” With that, Erica turned around and opened the door, leaving. Naomi was satisfied with her daughter’s boldness, and she also wanted Anastasia to lose this job.

In the main office, Erica shouted at the top of her lungs, “I have some news for everyone! Anastasia Tillman is a mistress! She destroyed someone else’s family and gave birth to a love child overseas! Be careful of her because she’s a shameless and cunning woman!”

Instantly, the employees in the office stood up and looked toward Erica, who was shouting. One of them immediately asked, “Really? Miss Tillman is someone’s mistress?”

“Of course, it’s real. Why would I lie? Also, she had been messing around five years ago, working at a club and selling herself for money... That was why my dad chased her out.” Erica proceeded to bring up the events five years ago.

While Erica talked animatedly, someone appeared behind her. In the next second, someone grabbed the young lady’s shoulder and landed a loud slap on her face. It was none other than Anastasia because she had had enough of her sister’s nonsense for the past five years. Now, she couldn’t endure it anymore, especially when she heard Erica calling her son an illegitimate child, and that was when Anastasia lost all rationality.

“Ah=” Erica screamed and tried to hit her back, but Anastasia dodged it just in time. She gripped Erica’s long hair and pinned it to the ground. When Naomi emerged from the office, the first thing she saw was her daughter getting hit, so she immediately blew up.

“Anastasia, you b*tch! How dare you hit my daughter! Let go of her!”

Anastasia’s hair was instantly grabbed as Naomi pulled all the stops to save her daughter. However, Anastasia’s grip on Erica’s hair increased along with the pain she herself felt.

“Ah! It hurts! Let go, Anastasia-” Erica let out a shriek of pain because Anastasia’s hand grabbed her hair in a death grip.

“Let go, you b*tch!” Naomi’s heart ached for her daughter, so mad that she raised her arm and delivered a slap across Anastasia’s face.

Anastasia endured the pain and relayed the slap onto Erica’s face. Erica was pinned to the ground, kneeling, and she couldn’t get up or break free, putting her in a convenient position for Anastasia to slap.

“Hit me once, and I’ll hit her thrice. Try me.” Anastasia might look terrible, but her fearsome boldness made up for it.

Immediately, Naomi let go of Anastasia, and the latter also saw Felicia bringing people over, so she let go of Erica as well. She held a fistful of broken hair in her hands, and Erica's swollen face was already pale in pain. Naomi pulled her daughter to her feet, ready for another brawl.

Felicia shouted, "Who are you people?! And why are you causing a ruckus in our company?"

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 30

Anastasia tidied her messy hair, the red shape of a palm obvious on her pretty face. "Chase them out!" she said to Felicia.

"I am Anastasia's stepmother, and I have a private business to settle with her," Naomi barked.

"I don't care who you are. This is a company, not the backyard of your house. If you refuse to leave, I'm calling the police." Felicia had no regard for Naomi.

Naomi thought she couldn't involve the police in this matter, so she pulled her daughter along as she said, "Let's go, Erica. We'll continue this later."

Anastasia bit her red lip and let out a sigh as she watched the duo leave. As for the onlookers in the office, most of them couldn't help but see Anastasia in a new light. Despite her slender frame, she could actually put up a fight against the duo.

"What's wrong with you, Anastasia? How are people coming over so often to pick on you?" Felicia and Anastasia were equally exasperated by the recent events, and the latter made a promise to her superior. "I'll try my best not to bring personal matters to the company."

Anastasia returned to her office, and she was about to tie her hair up when her landline rang. She reached out and picked it up. "Hello."

"Got into a fight again?" A man's deep and upset voice came from over the phone.

Anastasia was speechless. How did this news travel to him so fast? But then she remembered that there were many busybodies in this company.

"Good news. I won," Anastasia replied cheekily.

"And you still have the courage to brag. You're a mother now; it's unbecoming to fight all the time," Elliot said in exasperation.

Anastasia grinned, but the movement affected the wound on her face, causing her to hiss. "I'll hang up now. My face hurts."

She ended the call right away. Soon, Rey arrived at Anastasia's office, bringing an ice pack for her. "President Presgrave asked me to deliver this. Please be more careful next time, Miss Tillman."

Anastasia gave Rey a look but accepted the ice pack anyway. "Thank you, Rey."

"You should thank President Presgrave." Rey smiled a little before leaving.

Anastasia held the ice pack to her face, and the pain subsided when she realized that the contract was still with her. She sighed, for she couldn't believe that her father actually bought her a house. Therefore, she took her phone and dialed her father's number.

"What's the matter, Anastasia?"

"Dad, why didn't you tell me you bought a house for me?"

"How did you know?"

"Naomi herself took the contract to my office. Dad, please don't do this next time, in case she gets upset again." Anastasia still threw in a word of advice for her father.

"I've been feeling guilty about the past five years, so this is my compensation to you. You can move in next month."

"Thanks, Dad."

"I also want to give you and Jared a stable home," Francis said.

In the president's office, Rey pulled up a recording of the CCTV in the main office and played it for Elliot. He stared at the girl rushing out on the screen, and as he heard her words, his eyebrows scrunched up tightly.

Anastasia was a mistress, and her kid was a love child? She even sold herself for money at a club five years ago? What?

In the recording, Anastasia stormed furiously and gave Erica a slap. Then, she grabbed the latter by the hair and pinned Erica to the ground. Immediately after that, another woman rushed out and grabbed Anastasia's hair, slapping her. Then Anastasia slapped the girl on the ground a few more times before Felicia appeared and resolved the incident.

He had to admit that this woman was a fierce fighter.

“Can you find out who fathered Anastasia’s son?” Elliot asked Rey.

“Our people overseas could only find hospital information about Miss Tillman giving birth to her son. There wasn’t any info on the child’s father,” Rey reported.

Elliot’s gaze darkened. Could it be that this woman was really someone’s mistress, and she had escaped overseas to give birth to a child she had to bring up on her own? And what of her selling herself at a club five years ago? Was she in dire need of money?