

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 481- 483

## Chapter 481

Captain Anderson came over and said with a sullen face. "Riley Presgrave, I just received a call from Young Master Presgrave. You are suspected of being the mastermind of a kidnapping case. In addition, your old case will be subjected to retrial. Get back to your cell!" Riley visibly panicked, and it was unlike his usual calm demeanor. Did my goddaughter actually fail again?

"Take him back. The procedure is voided," Captain Anderson ordered.

Riley's hands were cuffed once again and he was taken back to his cell. He looked back at the outside world that was far beyond his reach, and he knew that he would never be able to escape his cell from now on.

It turned out that he had underestimated Elliot.

...

Rey sent Anastasia back to Elliot's villa. Although she was still a few hours away from seeing Elliot, she couldn't sleep anymore.

Besides a cup of coffee to keep herself awake, she never ate anything. Rey ordered the chef to cook her a meal, but she only stared at the time on the phone.

"Miss Tillman, please eat something. President Presgrave will be so distraught if he sees you malnourished!" Rey tried to persuade her.

Anastasia served herself a bowl of porridge. After taking a few spoonfuls, she asked, "When will he arrive?"

Rey shook his head in response. "I'm not sure, but it should be around 3.00 PM."

Two private jets landed at the international airport. Fifteen minutes later, four eye-catching black SUVs were driving on the road.

They went straight to Elliot's villa.

An hour later, the villa's gate opened as the cars drove in.

Rey said excitedly, "Miss Tillman, President Presgrave is back."

"Mr. Presgrave!" Jared ran out like a rabbit, and Anastasia followed suit.

She held his hand while waiting in the parking slot. Looking at the SUV which was similar to an armored car, she waited for Elliot to alight.

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 482

### Chapter 482 He Was Injured

From the second car, a young man jumped out of the passenger seat first, then opened the back seat door. He helped Elliot, who had an injury on his leg, to get down from the car.

Anastasia's heart clenched tightly and all she had eyes for was Elliot.

When she saw that he was injured, her breath stopped for a second and her heart was in her mouth.

He's injured. Is it bad?

"Let me go, Richard." Suddenly, Elliot pushed aside the friend who was supporting him. As Elliot spoke, Richard, who was holding him, stiffened. "Don't pretend to be all strong right now," he said.

"I promised her that I will walk to her." Again, Elliot reached out and pushed Richard away. I must keep my promise to her.

After letting Elliot go, Arthur walked to Richard's side, thereafter crossing his arms and saying incomprehensibly, "Women sure are troublesome."

"You're right." Richard nodded in agreement.

Therefore, the fact that the two of them were still single was not without reason.

When Anastasia realized that Elliot insisted on walking toward her, she ran over. She hugged him tightly and then stretched out her arms to support him. Her tears were streaming down her face as she sniffled, "Your leg is hurt. Stop walking."

"You said you would marry me as soon as I walk back, so does that count?" Elliot stared at her with a serious look, indicating that he had done it.

Anastasia nodded and replied, "I always mean what I say, but your injury—"

"It's not a big deal. It will get better in a few days," he comforted her. Then, he turned around and said, "I'll introduce you to my two best friends, Arthur Weiss and Richard Lloyd. They are two of my closest friends that I haven't seen in years, and it is thanks to them for coming to help this time," he explained.

The two men, who were always high up, stood two meters away and suddenly became unable to socialize. One scratched his head, and the other waved his hand. Both looked at Anastasia and said in unison, "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Hearing that, Anastasia was thunderstruck. "Hello!" she squeaked, her cheeks crimson. The three of them were about the same age, but Elliot was one year older than Richard and Arthur.

Hence, the title of sister-in-law.

However, when the two of them noticed Jared, who stood next to Elliot and Anastasia, they immediately exchanged a shocked glance. On the way back, they already heard about how Elliot pursued Anastasia and were aware that she had a child.

However, they suddenly thought of something at this moment. Why does Anastasia's son look identical to Elliot?

Right then, Elliot turned around and beckoned at them. "Come in and have a rest before you go," he said.

When Richard was about to take a step forward, Arthur tugged at his arm and stopped him. "We have got stuff to do today. We will come again tomorrow," Arthur stated.

After speaking, he pulled Richard into the car, and the four armored vehicles turned around and left.

Elliot didn't urge them to stay. They purposefully allowed room for him and Anastasia to get together, which was also a tacit understanding between the buddies.

Eyes reddened, a guilty Jared asked as he hugged Elliot's other uninjured leg, "How is your leg, Mr. Presgrave?"

To him, Elliot's accident was all because of saving him.

Elliot's big palm gently caressed Jared's head. Looking at Jared's tears made his heart tighten. Jared's sorrow could instantly pass on to him, and it was as if there was a blood bond between them.

"Jared, stop crying. Let's get him into the house first," Anastasia comforted the boy. After this incident, it seemed that her son had grown up and became more sensible now.

Soon after, Elliot's personal doctor, Benedict Palmer, arrived, and that was when it dawned on Anastasia that she didn't actually know the people around him.

Benedict was not quite thirty years old, but his medical skills were already at the highest level. He was also the leader of the Presgrave Group's private hospital.

As one of Elliot's closest people, Benedict was in charge of Elliot's health.

While cleaning the wound, Benedict asked about the previous incident with Harriet. At the time, he couldn't rush back after the incident because he had gone abroad to study. Anastasia, who was sitting off to one side, could feel the tingling sensation on her scalp as she looked at the wound on Elliot's leg. The wound was neither deep nor shallow, but it was definitely not a minor injury.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 483**

### **Chapter 483 Ten Days Without Intimacy**

"It almost went deep into the bone, but luckily it didn't," Benedict remarked as he took a look at the medical scanner.

"Who did this to you?" Anastasia clenched her teeth in rage. First, Aliona kidnapped her son and then, she hurt Elliot. If Aliona was in front of her, Anastasia would kill her on the spot.

"It's fine. I just need to get some rest." Elliot reached out and took Anastasia's hand in his, his eyes filled with consolation.

He is the one who got hurt.

"Don't worry, Miss Tillman. President Presgrave is not as fragile as you think. He is someone who has traveled into the hinterland of the rainforest and returned alive."

Benedict quickly chimed in. Then, he added, "It seems that the electronic chip that was implanted in your body is truly top-notch, as it remained intact after so many years."

Anastasia's heart tightened at that moment. Elliot has been implanted with an electronic chip?

When she turned to look at him, Elliot rolled up his sleeve and showed her the practically invisible scar on his forearm. "When Richard, Arthur, and I parted ten years ago, we all had a chip inserted. The other two will not stand by while one individual is in peril," he explained.

After he finished speaking, Elliot said helplessly, "Rey made a big deal out of it. Actually, there was no need to get them here."

In contrast, Anastasia felt that if Rey hadn't called for help, she would have been the first to collapse at that moment.

"I might not be able to see you now if it weren't for them." She was really grateful to Elliot's two buddies.

"So, you were extremely worried about me this time?" Elliot's eyes were filled with an affectionate smile, as if he had finally tested her feelings for him.

"Don't let me worry so much in the future, or I'll leave you directly, so I don't have to be on tenterhooks," Anastasia warned him gently.

This time was because he tried to save her son, so she forgave him.

"Okay." After that, Elliot bowed his head and looked at Benedict, who was still securing the gauze. Why isn't he done yet?

At this point, even Benedict was eager to finish the treatment, as he had had enough of the couple being lovey-dovey. Finally, he got up after securing the gauze and instructed, "Elliot, I'm leaving now. I'll return in three days to replace the dressing. Don't let the wound come into contact with water, and rest for a week. As for the next ten days... it's better to avoid any vigorous activity."

After saying so, Benedict cast a thoughtful glance towards Anastasia and the following second, he received a displeased warning from Elliot. "For the previous research funding, I think you should shoulder it by yourself," Elliot threatened.

However, Benedict did not shy away from Elliot's threat. "This is what a doctor should do," he retorted. "If you still want your leg to function, take my advice."

After that, Benedict picked up his medicine box and left.

Anastasia pursed her lips, attempting to suppress a smile.

All right! Elliot is not allowed to mess around with me for the next ten days, which is fine by me.

Although Elliot could not really move his leg, his hands could. When he noticed Anastasia was giggling, he stretched out his long arm and in the next second, she was in his embrace. As she raised her head, Elliot held her chin with one hand and wrapped his arms around her waist. Then, he bowed his head and kissed her.

Anastasia's cheek turned fiery red in response to Elliot's abrupt domineering moves.

His kiss was not overpowering, yet there was an aggressiveness between his lips and tongue that made her heart flutter.

If it wasn't for the injury, she felt that he would surely gobble her up.

Therefore, Dr. Palmer's warning actually served as a form of protection for me!

"When will you marry me?" Elliot's kiss fell on the corner of her mouth as he asked in a low and hoarse voice.

"At the very least, you must wait till your leg gets better. Could it be that you want to get married in a wheelchair?" Anastasia replied as she raised her brows.

"Then we will get engaged first." Elliot didn't want her to change her mind in the spur of the moment.

He wanted to let the whole world know that she belonged to him, and then wisely choose a good day to marry her.

Anastasia was stunned for a few seconds. "Do we need to get engaged in such a hurry?" she asked in confusion.

At that moment, Elliot bowed his head and gazed at her. Her petite face was gentle and charming under the light, and there was an inexplicable magical power that moved his heart, which made him want to declare ownership immediately.

"Yes," he answered with a deep and firm voice.

