

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 496

Chapter 496 It suddenly felt like Naomi was cold-hearted enough to do anything then. Francis was the one who forced her to the point of no return. She and her daughter would really not have any share of the company if she didn't do something about it. She went upstairs and took a bottle of pills from the corner of a cabinet. She then poured the content into a bottle of antihypertensive pills that Francis now had to take one pill daily. The newly added pills would not immediately cause death. What it would do was trigger Francis' ailment by increasing his blood pressure and causing him to have heart problems. It could easily lead to a heart-attack-induced accident. This would be a murder without a weapon. Francis only had himself to blame for this.

After she had poured the pills into the container, she sent Alex a message, 'I have switched out the pills. We will let him take it consistently for a few days, and you can find a chance to take him somewhere far before we execute our plan.' Alex's reply came soon after. 'Got it. Thank you, Naomi. Francis took a pill before he slept that night, and Naomi coldly watched him do it. Erica was staying over at Alex's place for the night. Her mother had reminded her to not tell Alex regarding her birth, which was why she had to keep it to herself despite how there were no secrets between her and Alex.

"Erica, my plan with your mom is about to begin. You can't start panicking when the time comes," he reminded her. She was the one among the three of them that he was most worried would freak out. Alex didn't know that Erica had already treated Francis like a stranger that had no ties to her at some point. She replied in a cold voice, "Don't worry. You and Mom can go ahead as planned. I won't get in the way. I don't care if my dad lives or dies."

Hearing that, Alex began to muse about how Naomi had managed to raise her daughter to be as cruel as she was. A handsome young man stood by the French windows of the luxurious hotel suite. He had on a white high-collared sweater, but despite how warm it looked, it did nothing to suppress the chill emitting from his body.

"Why haven't you found her?" Arthur's angry eyes glared at his subordinates. "Young Master, we did find her after we took a look at the CCTV recording, but it is difficult for us to know what she really looks like because of how well the heavy makeup she had on covered her features.

That is why we still haven't found out who she is." He narrowed his eyes upon hearing that. He remembered how much of a nightmare the woman was when she hopped into his car with layers of makeup and that cheap perfume on. She even insulted him with her poor tastes.

He would really have lost his family heirloom if he still couldn't find her. The heirloom was something that his mother had personally given to him so that he could hand it to his wife, and have it passed down to their children and grandchildren. But now, it had been stolen by this darn female thief.

"Young Master, we will be keeping an eye on all the second-hand jewelry stores as we look and wait for the woman. We will be notified immediately if she were to visit any of those stores."

Arthur, of course, didn't want to just wait. He also didn't want his belongings to be touched by the woman. As someone who had mysophobia, he was disgusted by the thought of having someone else lay hands on something that belonged to him. He hated how there was a lingering scent of the other person even if his item was to be returned to him someday. He could always throw it away and buy a new one if it was something of little importance. This, however, was a family heirloom that had been passed down for more than two centuries.

There was only one of it in the world. It was meant to continue being passed down for generations to come. The bodyguards had a question for Arthur that they didn't dare ask out loud. Why would you bring a family heirloom out and about whenever you leave home, Young Master? Don't you know how hard it is to find something like this once it is lost?! But then again, the bodyguards were only brave enough to grumble to themselves. Arthur gritted his teeth.

Beneath his curly long eyelashes was a face that looked as though it had been sculpted by the hands of God himself. Now, however, it was showing an unreadable expression. He finally let out a sigh. "Fine! I will give you a little more

time. Find it before the end of the festive season." "Understood!" The bodyguards had no choice but to comply.

It was still up in the air whether or not they could find it. They couldn't help but sigh at how brave the woman was to steal something that belonged to Arthur, out of all the other people she could steal from. The man who looked like he would never hurt a fly was, in fact, the incarnation of the Devil himself. They could only imagine the kind of terrible fate that awaited the woman if they were to find her.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 497

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 497

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 497 At the same time, a woman on a beach abroad sneezed multiple times. She wondered whether someone was thinking about her or talking behind her back. The sun shone on her body and one could vaguely see a glowing, colorful round diamond under her white shirt. To keep such a precious thing safe, she could only wear it from time to time and would eventually search for an opportunity to return it to its owner. However, she avoided returning to her home country as she was running away from her marriage.

Therefore, she would keep it on her for now. At 12.00PM the next day, Anastasia took her son back to the Tillman Residence for lunch. Naomi pretended to be polite and warmly welcomed Anastasia. Before Francis' death, I must not act suspiciously around him. "Jared, this is my Christmas present for you." Francis handed a huge present filled with cash to Jared. Anastasia took it instead. "Dad, he is still young, so a few of them for him is enough.", "No way! He is my only grandson, so I must spoil him." In fact, he felt that he should give Jared a fancier present. Naomi sneered inwardly as she watched the interactions from the side. Better spoil them while you can, Francis. You will drop dead soon.

"Ouch!" Francis involuntarily clenched his chest. "I've only had a pint of beer earlier. Why does my chest hurt so much?" "Stop drinking, Dad." Anastasia quickly stood up. "Should we take you to a hospital?" Naomi hurried over to help him up. "He should be alright; he had his medicine earlier.

Just take a rest on the couch." "Bring me my medicine. I think my blood pressure has risen as I have been drinking some alcohol these past few days," he said to his wife. She went upstairs for his medicine as she babbled, "I told you to never touch any

alcoholic drinks again, but you never listen to me!” Anastasia sat beside Francis as she saw him suffering while clutching his chest and gasping for breath. “Dad, please get a medical check-up now.” However, Francis was reluctant to visit a hospital since it was the festive season.

Hence, he waved his hand. “It’s fine. The medicine should be enough for me, and I will drink less alcohol.” At this time, Naomi came down with a pill and handed him a glass of water. “Take it. Have a nap after that.” UI After he took the pill, he sighed. “I’m getting old.” “Dad, please rest well. We’ll take our leave.”

Anastasia didn’t want to bother him. “Alright. I’ll visit you next time.” He was getting dizzy and wanted to rest. After watching Naomi take him upstairs, Anastasia didn’t leave until the woman returned. Naomi was startled when she saw that Anastasia was still downstairs and felt guilty because she had given Francis the poison instead of his medication.

“Anastasia, would you like to have some fruit?” she asked enthusiastically. Anastasia stood up and answered, “No, thanks. I’m busy.” After that, she sincerely looked at Naomi. “Mom, Dad is getting weaker.

Please take care of him.” “Of course, I will. He is my husband, the person I will spend the rest of my life with, so I will definitely take good care of him,” Naomi retorted. Despite the guilt, she pronounced her loyalty to Francis. Anastasia nodded. “Okay. I’ll take my leave.” After watching Anastasia leave, Naomi was finally relieved.

The pill is so effective. His blood pressure rose dramatically after only one tablet and a pint of beer. Now, all that is left is to let Alex find an excuse to take him on a long journey and cause a car incident. I will finally achieve my goal! Meanwhile, Anastasia was driving back to Elliot’s villa while thinking about her father’s health.

She still couldn’t get it out of her mind. I should bring Dad to Elliot’s private hospital for a medical examination so he can immediately start the treatment. Elliot’s villa was decorated for Christmas and the garden had a romantic atmosphere. The sports car that Elliot gave her was still parked in the garage as she hadn’t had a chance to drive it since she was busy.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 498

My Baby’s Daddy

Chapter 498

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 498 Anastasia didn’t have the habit of visiting relatives during Christmas. Instead, she enjoyed quality time with her son. She read a book, occasionally played Lego with Jared, and enjoyed a cup of joe for the afternoon. Elliot

was not in the villa and was busy as his status attracted many invitations for events and dinners. However, she was still worried about his leg injury. At that point, she suspected he was a robot as he refused to use a crutch and walked around like it was nothing.

The wedding planner was decorating the venue. Although it was just an engagement party, Elliot was determined to do it right and paid a large sum. In the evening, a slightly tipsy Elliot returned. Benedict also came along with him to examine his injury. "Now, you just have to minimize attending gatherings and not drink any alcohol. Or else, you can kiss your legs goodbye," Benedict reminded him while reapplying the medicine. Anastasia sat beside them and sided with Benedict. "Did you hear that? Treat your injury seriously."

Elliot smiled as he was told off by them. "Yeah, I heard you. I will rest until my legs are healed." After Benedict left, Anastasia ordered Elliot to never ever leave the sofa. She would get him anything he requested. As a result, Elliot took advantage of it. He requested a lot of hugs, kisses, and more to satisfy his desire.

When Anastasia turned around to get him a book, he took the chance to pull her into his arms and kept her there.

She tried to struggle but it was to no avail, so she could only let him enjoy the hug. He was only mad at his useless legs, as he could do more things to her if the legs were intact.

They didn't leave the villa until New Year. The wedding planner visited them a few times a day to confirm the details for the engagement party. Elliot let Anastasia choose the party's theme, color palette, and flower arrangement, so she took the job seriously.

They had already sent the party invitation cards to the Presgraves. All that was left was to wait for the day itself to let the Young Master of the Presgrave Family officially announce the engagement. In the Tillman Residence, Francis kept feeling discomfort in his chest lately.

His company resumed work after New Year, and much work was pending. He was a responsible president, so he endured the pain in his chest and never stopped reading the documents, making phone calls, and having meetings. At the end of one day, he was getting pale.

As Alex worked closely with him that day, the younger man noticed Francis was not in good condition. "Are you alright, President Tillman? Should we take a break?" "I'm fine." Francis acted tough as he cared for the company like his own life.

"Alright. By the way, I called President Lehmann, and he refused to come over to discuss the cooperation. Therefore, I think we should take the initiative and go to

Haystone to meet up with him.” “Check the schedule. We’ll depart as soon as possible.” Francis nodded.

“Understood. We can set off tonight. We should take down the project from President Lehmann as soon as possible, so we won’t have to worry about it for long,” Alex suggested. ds SOOL Francis, too, treated the project seriously.

Then, Alex said again, “I heard several rivals were trying to fight for President Lehmann’s project. We must not let other people take that project away. Or else, we will be at a loss as we invested a lot of manpower and resources on this project.” Hearing that, Francis felt anxious as the project was necessary for the company’s profit.

Hence, he made a swift decision. “Okay, we’ll set off tonight. Now, I should go home to pack some clothes.” “I’ll help you,” Alex hurriedly said. Francis did not refuse and he let Alex drive him home to pack his luggage.

In the end, it was decided that they were going to stay in Haystone for a few days. At the Tillman Residence, seeing the two men come in together, Naomi asked in surprise, “Francis, are you going on a business trip soon?” “Yes, Mrs. Tillman. I will accompany Francis to Haystone, and it will take a few days,” Alex answered her. “Jeez, you can’t catch a break; we just had our New Year. Francis, don’t forget to bring your medicine bottle with you.”

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 499

Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 499 – “Naomi, go and pack some clothes and bring the medicine for me,” Francis ordered his wife, And so, Naomi went upstairs immediately. After a while, she packed a suitcase of clothes and passed it to Alex after returning. “Mr. Hunter, please take good care of my husband. He is not feeling well.” “Don’t worry, Mrs. Tillman. I will definitely take good care of President Tillman.” Alex nodded. Francis’ cell phone rang at that point. He glanced at it and went to his study room to accept the call. Naomi immediately took out a medicine bottle and stuffed it into Alex’s hand as soon as Francis left. “Before doing the deed, swap back his bottle so no one will find out the truth.”

Alex nodded and put the bottle in his briefcase. After a while, Francis came out, and Alex accompanied him to leave the house. However, the former suddenly felt dizzy as he supported himself with the door. “Hubby, what’s the matter?” Naomi hurried over to support him. “I’m okay. Have you packed the medicine?” “Yes, it’s in the briefcase. Remember to take one tablet every day,” Naomi urged. Francis took the same medicine for months and it was effective. So, he trusted the medicine and never thought it was swapped with other pills.

As long as I have the drugs, I will be able to handle the business trip even if I am not feeling well. ass When Francis sat in the car, he tried to rest his eyes. Alex asked,

“President Tillman, is it just the two of us?” “Yes, we will go there to gather some intel.” Francis nodded. Alex had a gleam in his eyes as the plan was going well.

He looked at the resting Francis, and the murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Before they could get onto the highway, Francis’ cell phone rang. Alex felt anxious and nervously eavesdropped on his phone call. TIC “Hi, Anastasia,” Francis answered the call from his eldest daughter. “Dad, are you free tonight? I would like to invite you over to dinner at the Presgrave Residence tonight.”

“Of course I would love to go!” Francis replied excitedly and tried to get Alex’s attention. Alex, hey Alex! Stop and return to my house. I won’t go to Haystone today. Alex turned gloomy as he stepped on the brakes.

Why does Anastasia have to call Francis now! “But the project is important—” “Whatever it is, it is not as important as my future in-law’s invitation to dinner! Enough talking, go back now!” Francis smiled happily.

“We’ll go to Haystone next time.” So, Alex could only drive back to the city. I have to do it here if I can’t kill him elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Naomi was taken aback when she saw Francis return home.

“Francis, why are you here?” “Miss Tillman invited President Tillman to the family dinner at the Presgrave Residence tonight, so he canceled the business trip,” Alex replied to her. Naomi looked at Alex and knew that the plan was not working.

Francis had already changed into a suit in his room and went downstairs.

He told her, “The engagement party is around the corner, so buy me a proper suit for the party.” Although Naomi was reluctant to spend money, she still smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll look for it in a shopping mall soon.” “President Presgrave, shall I take you there?” Alex asked.

“There’s no need. I’ll let Joe take me there; he knows the way. So, you can rest now.” Hence, Alex could only leave. Then, Naomi said, “Alex, I am going to the shopping mall.

Please take me there.” “Okay, Mrs. Tillman.” Francis decided to take a nap to feel refreshed for dinner. Before he did that, he felt his chest was getting more painful.

He remembered his doctor said that if the sickness was worsening, he could take one more tablet daily, so he took another pill.

However, he was clueless that the medication would only make his condition worse.

In Alex's car, Naomi growled, "Anastasia is so annoying! Why today of all days?" "Naomi, we are running out of time; if he takes the tablet on time, he will have a heart attack soon. There's no time to take him out of this city to kill him in the car."

"I know. If he is having an attack, I will make sure that he will never be able to wake up. Or else, our plan will fail," Naomi said calmly.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 500

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 500 – "Anastasia is about to get engaged. After the engagement, Elliot has the right to intervene in President Tillman's company affairs as his future son-in-law. He can send anyone to the company and improve it. If that happens, I may be kicked out of the management." Alex was putting pressure on Naomi. – ..-. Upon hearing that, she got anxious. "This means that we have to make a move before the engagement party." "Yes. As soon as President Tillman dies, the lawyer will announce his will, and then you and Erica can keep the share you deserve.

After that, you can still be a company shareholder even if Elliot intervenes." Viciousness flashed across Naomi's eyes. At that point, she decided to kill Francis as soon as possible for her and her daughter's future. At the dinner at Presgrave Residence, all the close relatives of Harriet had arrived.

There were three tables for dinner, and it was lively. Francis also arrived at the dinner. Everyone respected him as he was friendly, not to mention that he was Elliot's future father-in-law. "Dad, stop drinking." Anastasia came over from another table as she was worried about her father. Although he should not drink, Francis still drank two pints of beer.

After hearing his daughter say that, he poured tea into his cup. "Okay, I'll listen to you." Meanwhile, Jared sat beside Harriet. Several elders who watched Elliot grow up knew that Jared looked precisely the same as Elliot when he was a child.

However, Jared was not Elliot's offspring, so everyone avoided that topic. No one had the right to comment on the future of the Presgrave Family.

The family were united, as they knew they either rose together or fell apart.

After the dinner, Harriet was chatting with a few ladies. Francis also met a few elders with some common ground, so they started talking and discussing the history and present.

On the contrary, the youngsters were having fun. Anastasia and Elliot went for a walk after the meal to help with digestion.

A full moon hung in the sky.

Although it was cold, the sky was clear. Anastasia looked refreshed as she was another day closer to the day of engagement.

“Let’s rest here. We can sit down, and your legs can have a rest too.” She sat on a bench and Elliot followed suit.

He unbuttoned the jacket and wrapped her in his arms. She rested on his chest feeling utterly peaceful, and enjoyed the garden view under the moonlight. In the hall of the Presgrave Residence, Francis felt his chest hurt as he took a sip of tea. So, he decided to return home as it was getting late. He couldn’t find Anastasia, so he left after informing the butler.

He walked from the garden to the parking lot and found that his driver was waiting for him. “President Tillman, are you feeling alright?” “Yes. Let’s go home. I have a headache.” Francis held his forehead as his body was getting sluggish. What’s going on? Joe drove Francis back to the Tillman Residence.

In the hall, Naomi and Erica were watching television together. When Francis came back, Naomi got up and came over. “Why are you back so early?” “My heart is in pain. I need to rest now.” “

Have you been drinking again?” Naomi pretended to be caring.

The amount of alcohol Francis consumed today was negligible compared to how much he had in the past. However, he suddenly felt dizzy and his visions darkened while walking upstairs. Then, he collapsed onto the stairs. “Francis!” Naomi shouted.

Erica ran over from the sofa. “Mom, what’s wrong with him? Should we call an ambulance?” . However, Naomi was very calm as cruelty flashed in her eyes. “No. Just let him be.” Erica looked at her mother and then at Francis on the ground. After thinking he was not her biological father, she steeled her heart against him.

“Mom, what should we do then?” “Call Alex over.” Erica hurriedly called Alex’s number and said in a hurry, “Alex, you’d better come to my house. My dad passed out.” “Okay, I’ll come over now.” Alex agreed immediately.