

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1780

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Chapter 1780 Gratitude

Tears streamed down Elliot's cheeks as well. The Presgrave Family will forever be indebted to this family of strangers. We have to repay their kindness, he thought. Anastasia had the same thought in her mind as well. About an hour later, a total of three cars escorted a vehicle over to the hospital. In the vehicle was the heart that Young Master Elliot needed to survive. The young boy was hurried into the surgical theater for a heart transplant.

About three hours later, the surgery was an official success, and Young Master Elliot's life was no longer in danger. Elliot sent a gift to express his gratitude to the family that had helped them.

Meanwhile, the other family left the hospital after they signed the necessary documents. Zack looked especially drained after he

had finally said his last goodbyes to his sister's son, Nick. Zack brought his wife home, and they were greeted by two girls who were waiting for them in the hall. One of the girls was their daughter, while the other girl was skinnier and paler. However, she had a pair of bright eyes that made her look pretty. The husband and wife had just got home when they noticed a car stopping outside their house. A middle-aged man stepped out of the vehicle to hand them a special gift. "Mr. Zack Lore and Ms. Olivia Fraser, I'm here to deliver a gift of appreciation on behalf of my boss. We'd all like to thank you for saving our young master."

"What's the gift?" Olivia's eyes lit up immediately. She had already noticed how expensive the car was and how well-dressed the middle-aged man was. The man pulled out an envelope. "There's a card in here. Its password is 123456, and there's a sum of 100 million in here. This is a thank-you gift from my boss," the man explained. "What? How much did you say is inside?" Olivia's

eyes looked like they were about to fall out of her sockets.

"100 million," the man replied patiently. Zack was just as shocked to hear this. He hadn't expected his nephew to contribute to the family even through his death. I can't believe we're getting 100 million for this! "H-How could this be?"

"Why not? Nick is our family; he sacrificed his life to save another boy's life. This is a big deal, you know?!" Olivia was worried that her husband would reject the money, so she practically snatched the envelope from the man. "Thank you. Please help us to thank your boss."

"If you face any issues in the future, you can contact this number. We'll always be around to help." The man handed Olivia a name card, and she took it immediately. "Are you sure that you can help with anything at all?"

"Of course."

"I'll make sure to save this number, then." Olivia was on cloud nine. "Drive safe!" After the man left, Olivia let out a booming laugh

as she threw her arms around her husband. "We're rich, darling! We're rich! We have 100 million!" Meanwhile, the young girl sitting on the couch stared at them with sorrow. "What did you guys do to my brother? Why did that man give you so much money?"

"It's none of your business. Stop asking questions," Olivia snapped. She then pulled her husband to a corner. "We'll be the only ones who know about this, you hear me? We can't let that young brat find out about it. Otherwise, she's going to ask for a share of the money when she grows up," Olivia hissed. Zack took a glance at the girl who was sitting in a corner. Even though he was her biological uncle, he felt as if he had been totally blinded by the wealth that had just befallen him—he was afraid that the girl would want to snatch his money away as well.

"Okay," he promised his wife.

"We're really rich this time! We'll never finish all this money!" At that thought, Olivia turned to look at her daughter and her skinny,

frail niece. "You'll live with us from now on. You need to be a good girl, do you understand?" she spat at the skinnier child.

"I want my brother!" The girl started crying. "Your brother's sick. You won't get to see him anymore," the other young girl told the skinnier one. "My brother's not gone. He's coming back," the skinny girl cried. When Olivia first took the two children in, she had considered how she didn't have a son of her own. That thought made her feel more reluctant to care for the two kids that came from her husband's sister's family. It seems like the heavens are taking away my problems now!

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