

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.