

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. 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."