

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.