

Chapter 436

Marry Him

The car was on the road and Elliot was sitting in the passenger seat, looking exhausted. "President Presgrave, where do you want to go?" Rey asked.

The first thought that came to Elliot was to look for Anastasia. However, she had informed him that she would not be coming to his house today, so he had no idea where he should go.

"Let's go see Grandma at the hospital." Truth was, he was concerned about Harriet's health.

"I think you should inform Miss Tillman how you dealt with Hayley, President Presgrave, in case Hayley finds ways to cause trouble to Miss Tillman," Rey suggested.

Elliot considered what Rey said before saying, "Let's go Anastasia's place, then."

Meanwhile, Anastasia was preparing dinner when she received a call from Elliot, who said he would be coming over. She asked if he was going to have dinner here, to which he replied, "Can you prepare my portion as well?"

As she had not prepared dinner yet, she mentioned, "Come over!" Francis was elated to know that Elliot would be coming, as it meant that Anastasia had reconciled with the man.

"Prepare more food, Anastasia," Francis instructed. "I'll bring Jared out for a walk."

"Sure," Anastasia replied with a smile.

Francis' phone, which had been left on the table, rang not long after he left. That surprised Anastasia, because she had not anticipated Francis not bringing his phone. She walked over to take a look and when she saw who was calling, she answered.

But before she could respond, the person on the other end of the line yelled, "Do you still want to live here, Francis? You're back at Anastasia's house, looking after her child, aren't you? You don't stay at home all day every day, not even on weekends! Do you even remember our home?"

Anastasia frowned upon hearing that. Turned out that Naomi appeared to be dissatisfied with Francis coming to look after Jared.

I bet he would need to face her nagging when he goes back later!

'It's Anastasia here, Naomi. My father is taking a stroll downstairs,'" Anastasia voiced out.

"Anastasia, what do you mean by asking my husband to leave every day? Are you attempting to divide us? What nefarious plans do you have?" Naomi immediately chastised her.

"I didn't mean that. I merely wanted him to look after Jared for a while." "You shouldn't have had your child if you don't have time to care for him!" Naomi responded angrily.

That infuriated Anastasia. "He's my father, so why can't he look after my child?"

"All right, let him look after your child as much as you want! Maybe one day I'll just divorce him!" Naomi threatened.

Hearing that, Anastasia had the urge to talk back to the other woman, but she didn't want to make things difficult for Francis, who would be spending his life with Naomi. Hence, she said, "I'll ask him to go home now."

"I'm warning you, Anastasia. You better not have any thoughts on your dad's company. It doesn't belong to you alone. Erica and I have our shares in it as well. If you intend to claim it as your own, I'll definitely not let you off the hook." Naomi hung up the phone as soon as she finished speaking.

Anastasia, however, had never harbored such a thought before. It was just that Francis' business was now her responsibility.

She had no choice but to assist Francis in relieving his stress.

When Francis returned not long after, Anastasia requested him to go back to his house for dinner. He knew as well that Naomi would definitely be displeased since he had been out socializing all week and hadn't been home much.

"Okay, I'll go home. Take good care of Jared."

Francis then left. Not long later, Elliot arrived.

"I miss you so much, Mr. Presgrave!"

"It's only been a day since you last saw him. What's there for you to miss?" Anastasia said with a chuckle. It seemed that Jared had become more attached to Elliot than to her.

And she was jealous about it.

"I just miss him!" Jared replied, his mouth pouting.

Seeing that, Elliot lowered his head. He then carried Jared in his arms and gave the boy a kiss. "I miss you too. I wanted to take you both home, but your mother refused."

"Mr. Presgrave, just marry my mom fast! She'll be your wife then!" Jared said loudly.

Anastasia, who was in the kitchen, heard everything he said, and found him amusing. Walking out, she gave him a stern glare and said, "Don't spout nonsense, Jared."

"I want it as well! If she agrees, I can marry her right away."

"Mom, did you hear what Mr. Presgrave said? Please agree to it!" Jared said as he dashed into the kitchen.