## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 520

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"Nonsense! I am a pure, untainted man that practices self-respect!" Arthur wore a dignified expression.

"Then pray tell just how that thief got away with your item?"

"She pretended to be chased by someone and suddenly came into my car. She then locked her arms around my neck and stole it from me when I least expected it. I admit I let my guard down. Darn it." As Arthur retold the incident, the anger in him came to rise again. Regardless, that thief was quite capable, as Arthur's men still could not find any information on her until now.

"Just say the word when you need help." Elliot offered his help, as the entire country was his territory.

To Arthur, it was already embarrassing enough for him to have his item stolen from under his nose. If he had to rely on others just to track down the thief, that would just demonstrate how incapable he was. Hence, he was determined to do this without anyone's help to preserve his dignity. "No need. I want to personally catch her myself," he declared with his hand curled into a fist.

Just then, Jared accidentally knocked over the glass beside him. However, Richard managed to catch the glass right before it fell to the ground. After placing the glass back on the table, he patted the child on the head. "Hope that didn't scare you!"

"Wow! Mr. Lloyd is amazing!" Jared clapped with admiration.

"Jared, I have something good for you later," Richard said.

"Something good? What is it?" Jared asked, curious.

"It's a watch with a GPS function. That way, we'll be able to find you wherever you are in the future."

"Thank you, Mr. Weiss." Jared politely gave his thanks.

"You're welcome. Your safety is our responsibility, after all" Arthur looked at the kid before him. The more he saw the child, the more he liked him. At this point, Jared had completely changed Arthur's mind about the charms of a child.

Elliot's eyes were filled with fondness as well as he looked at the two. That expression of his was just like a father who was proud of his child.

Late at night in the Tillman Residence.

As Naomi was not sleepy, she waited for the break of dawn. She had made an appointment to visit Francis at ten in the morning, as it was the perfect time for her to make her move when Francis was taking his routine medication.

Finally, the sky brightened with the morning sun. Naomi, who had stayed up all night, started her preparations and placed two small bottles of the lethal drug into the inner compartment of her bag. Then, she asked Joe to drive her to Presgrave Hospital.

Anastasia, who had also woken up early in the morning, was sitting in a luxurious lounge as she listened to the reports that were coming in from the people she had deployed.

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"Miss Tillman, we have obstructed the needle for President Tillman. We will be able to prevent the administration of Naomi's drug the moment she makes her move."

"Miss Tillman, the pinhole cameras are in place."

"Miss Tillman, Naomi has entered the lobby."

Standing in front of the French window, Anastasia was like a hunter waiting for her prey to fall into her trap. Thinking back on what Naomi had done to her father, Anastasia wanted her to be duly punished for her crimes.

Oblivious to Anastasia's plan, Naomi interacted with the nurses as usual and had a few idle conversations with them regarding her husband's condition last night before requesting to visit Francis.

"Mrs. Tillman, Mr. Tillman showed signs of consciousness last night, as his fingers had slight movement. We believe that he will recover very soon." The nurse deliberately told Naomi about the 'improvement' of Francis' condition.

With a stiff smile, Naomi feigned joy. "That's great news! This hospital really lives up to its name."

"Of course! The doctor treating Mr. Tillman right now is our top neurologist!" Saying that, the nurse pushed the door open and invited Naomi into the ward before closing the door for her.

After that, the nurse immediately went to where Anastasia was and reported to Anastasia who was currently sitting on a sofa. "Miss Tillman, I've told Naomi everything just as you instructed."

"Good. Thank you for your cooperation." Anastasia nodded. After the nurse left, she opened the laptop in front of her and displayed the camera footage of the four cameras she placed inside the ward. From here, she could monitor every action of Naomi in Francis' ward.

Through the cameras, Naomi's expression was as clear as day with her eyes cold. Suddenly, Naomi muttered, "Don't blame me for this. You forced me into this."

Saving that, Naomi took out a small syringe and extracted the drug she had in her bag. After that, she used her clothes to block the view of the camera before holding the tube hooked up to Francis and, without any hesitation, injected the entirety of the drug into the tube.

All it took was ten seconds for Naomi to administer the drug. Truly, what she did could be described as killing someone without leaving any trace of evidence. She then kept the syringe back into her bag before she sat back down and looked at Francis as if she had done nothing.

Anastasia tensed up, as she witnessed just how wicked a person could be right in front of her. She witnessed the person who had spent twenty years sleeping on the same bed as her father send her father to the jaws of death without so much as a sound.

At this point, Rey entered the room. "Miss Tillman, should we go in and expose her now?"

Anastasia did not wish to wait any longer, especially since she had recorded everything as evidence. "Let's go."

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Thinking that she had to quickly dispose of the syringe and the lethal drug in her bag, Naomi was about to leave when Anastasia entered. Upon seeing Anastasia, she said in a hurry, "Looks like you're here. I have to go to the company now, so please take care of your father!"

However, the nurse who led Naomi immediately went to Francis' side the moment she came in and checked on the contents of the indwelling needle. Unbeknownst to Naomi, the needle was not inserted into Francis but was merely taped onto him.

#### was

With an expression as cold as ice, Anastasia shot a chilling gaze at Naomi. "You are not to go anywhere from this very moment. Just what did you inject into my father's IV tube?"

Naomi became nervous but managed to put on her poker face. "What are you talking about? I've only been accompanying your father and did nothing of the sort."

However, Rey hadn't the intention of giving Naomi leeway to deny her crimes any further. He brought his iPad out and showed her the video of the moment Naomi committed the crime. "Naomi Lowell, we have recorded everything you've done in this ward. The evidence that shows you intended to murder Mr. Tillman is now in Miss Tillman's hands."

Upon looking at the video of her injecting the lethal drug, Naomi felt weak in her knees and almost fainted due to the shock. How could this be? she thought, as she did not expect what she had done in secrecy to be caught on tape by Anastasia. "Anastasia Tillman, you wretch! You set me up!" Shocked, she roared in anger upon realizing she had fallen into Anastasia's trap.

"Naomi Lowell, you can save your piece for the police," Anastasia said coldly. Just then, two uniformed officers entered and held Naomi by her arms. "Naomi Lowell, you are under arrest for the attempted murder of Francis Tillman."

"Let go of me! I didn't do it... It was all Anastasia! She's the one who set me up! I didn't do anything... Release me!" Naomi's screams, similar to the wails of a ghost, resounded down the corridor,

Anastasia watched the nurse transfer the content of the IV tube into an empty bottle that would

be sent to the police as evidence of Naomi's crimes. Then, her heart ached the moment she noticed how pale her father's face had become. Does he know what is going on?

After Anastasia stayed with her father for a while, she left the ward to find Elliot walking toward her. In his black suit, he gave off a very strong fearless presence that said as long as he was present, there was nothing to fear, as he could simply breeze through even the toughest of challenges. "Naomi is now locked up in the police station. You did a great job." Elliot praised Anastasia, as her plan had managed to cause Naomi to essentially self-destruct in the end.

"What I want is for all those who harmed my father to pay. It won't end with just Naomi alone." Anastasia knew very well that Colin Smithers, Alex Hunter, and Erica Tillman were involved as well. Although Naomi was the one who had pulled the trigger, the others were all accomplices in Anastasia's eyes.

Elliot's heart ached, as he noticed how haggard and thin Anastasia had become due to the current ordeal she was going through. Then, he embraced her in his arms. "Take your time. None of them will go scot-free," he said, with hints of power and chilliness in his voice.

Back in the Tillman Residence.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 523

### Chapter 523

#### Chapter 523

Erica slept so soundly that she couldn't hear her mother waking her up. After she woke up, she went downstairs to find the breakfast the maids had prepared for her. Just as she was about to complain about the food and her lack of appetite for it, her phone rang. Taking a glance at the caller ID, she then answered her phone. "Hello?"

"Miss Erica Tillman, your mother has been arrested for the attempted murder of your father, Francis Tillman. I need you to pack two sets of clothes and bring them along with you down the station."

"What?" To her dismay, Erica dropped the spoon in her hand. After she confirmed that her mother was currently in the police station, she was so frightened that tears started rolling down her cheeks. She immediately dialed Alex's number and told him about what had befallen her mother.

"Erica, listen to me. When you meet your mother, you must make sure that she admits to everything and does not implicate us in this." Alex gave a stern warning from the other end of the

line.

Erica was bitterly disappointed, as Alex planned to forsake her mother at a time like this, wanting for her mother to bear the entire responsibility alone.

"Erica, if we are all implicated in this, everything your father has will fall into Anastasia's hand. And us? We would all be going to jail. Do you understand?" Alex warned once more.

Holding back her grief, Erica replied, "Okay, I'll beg my mother to do so."

When Erica arrived at the station, she noticed her mother wasn't there. Just as she was about to call Alex, her phone rang instead. "Hello!"

"Is this Erica Tillman? Your mother has fainted in the detention center. Please come over to the General Hospital."

"Alright. I'll come over right now." Erica hadn't expected her mother would faint, so she hurried over to the hospital.

At the entrance of the hospital, there were two police officers standing guard. Erica then asked them in a hurry, "How is my mother? Let me see my mother."

Just then, the doctor came out and reported, "The patient just woke up. She fainted due to hypoglycemia and can be discharged after an infusion treatment."

Erica pushed the doctor to the side and immediately entered the ward. Noticing her daughter, Naomi pulled Erica close to her. "Erica, I can't look after you anymore. Your birth certificate is in my closet. Hurry up and take it to get a marriage certificate with Alex! Let Alex look after you from now on"

"Mom, what happened? Why were you arrested?!"

"It was all Anastasia's plan. That wretch deliberately set me up." At the station, Naomi had thought everything through and came to the conclusion that it was all a trap set by Anastasia, as it was

simply not possible for Francis to regain consciousness. However, Anastasia had acted out a play to plant seeds of fear inside Naomi.

"Lowell, stand up! It's time for the transfer."

"Erica, listen to me. You need to hurry up and get the certificate with Alex. Take over the company together with him."

"What about you, Mom?"

"Don't worry! Your mother will make sure the rest of you are fine." Naomi showed her mother's love at such a time. She wanted her daughter to get the shares of Tillman Constructions so that her daughter would have it easy for the rest of her life.

Erica understood that her mother was planning to bear all the responsibilities alone to ensure both she and Alex would be found innocent in this matter. "Mom, I'll definitely *get* you out of there." She followed along as Naomi was being marched away. Looking at her mother getting into the police car, she felt pain and regret, as her mother was her only blood relative left in this world. "Anastasia Tillman, I will never forgive you for this. I'll come after you even at the cost of my life!" Her eyes were furious with anger; she could not wait to end Anastasia's life.

Back in her car, Erica called Alex and told him about the matter of the marriage certificate. Alex, on the other hand, had always planned to have a proper status to manage Tillman Constructions. The title of the son-in-law of the current president was the best position he could be in. Considering that he had experience in finance, he would only need to put in some effort, for now, to move the funds of the company, as it would not last any longer due to the absence of Francis. At the end of it all, Tillman Constructions would just be an empty shell that was on the brink of bankruptcy.

The next morning, Anastasia received a call from one of the managers in Tillman Constructions. They asked for her to come to the company at ten in the morning, as there was going to be an important meeting. Since Anastasia had received such a call, she would definitely not miss attending the meeting.

# My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 524

### **Chapter 524**

Today was Christ

yas Christmas Eve-the day Anastasia and Elliot were supposed to have held their engagement party. However, it was canceled due to Francis' accident and eventual comatose state. Anastasia had also felt apologetic toward Elliot for this. In the morning, Anastasia was to head to the company for a meeting, while she would spend the night celebrating Christmas Eve with Elliot back in the Presgrave Residence.

When Anastasia arrived in the conference room of Tillman Constructions, she noticed Erica's resentful glares at her. The hatred in Erica's eyes seemed as though it could come bursting out, as she did not even bother to inform Erica when Naomi had been taken down to the station. Anastasia then glanced over to

the man beside Erica. Alex only met Anastasia's eyes one time before he looked away, as he was afraid to make any further eye contact with her.

The participants of the meeting were all key members of Tillman Constructions. When all the managers of their respective departments were present, Erica stood up and led the meeting. "My mother could not attend due to certain matters. Also, I would like to announce that Alex and I have gotten our marriage certificate. Hence, from now on, as my husband and my father's son in-law, he will be in charge of the affairs of Tillman Constructions instead of my mother and me."

Everyone present was shocked, yet some seemed to have anticipated such development, as they had seen the ambitions in Alex's eyes. Thus, it was not surprising for them to see Alex finally obtaining the position he always pined for. On the other hand, Anastasia was slightly shocked, as she had not expected Naomi to make her move so quickly by letting Alex replace her as president of the company and be the pillar of support for Erica.

"Let's have President Hunter give a few words." Erica took her seat as she proudly turned her attention toward Alex.

With his ambitions concealed, Alex stood up and feigned a slightly modest expression before addressing the room. "Right now, there is no one in charge. That is why Erica and I have decided to get married this early for me to have a proper cause to manage the company. Everyone, please have faith in my capabilities. I will certainly take good care of Tillman Constructions." Since Alex still had several supporters in the company, they immediately voiced their opinions and expressed their trust in him, supporting him for the presidency of the company. Even the others that did not think highly of Alex had to stick by him, as they believed Alex would make things difficult for them in the company in the future if they did otherwise.

At the moment, all Anastasia could do was watch Alex become the president of the company and how quickly he gained everyone's trust.

"Anastasia, please trust me. I will certainly not let your father down," Alex said with his eyes on Anastasia with the intent to gain her trust.

However, there was no chance for Anastasia to trust him, as she knew Alex was involved in her father's coma. Furthermore, considering that Alex was also in charge of the finance department, which was the most important department in

the company, it was clear that Alex held too much power in his hand. Given that Erica knew next to nothing about the company's operation, it was clear as day that Alex would be fully in control of the company. No one would be able to stop Alex from doing anything he wanted at that point.

"Since the company is short-staffed right now, I've decided to become a member of the company. Mr. Hunter, since you'll be the president of the company, then I'll join the finance department to gain some experience. Surely you have no qualms with that arrangement?" Anastasia would not stand by and watch her father's company being taken over by an outsider.

"Anastasia, it seems you still don't trust me!" Alex wore a sad expression.

Erica couldn't help but refuse. "Anastasia Tillman, you're not a finance major, so why are you trying to join the finance department? Do you not trust my husband?"

"What if I say I don't?" Anastasia sneered, "Since I hold 30 percent of the company's shares, I have the right to enter any department of the company. Even if I want to be the manager of the finance department, you have no right to interfere with my decision."

Noticing the direction the argument was going, Alex immediately interfered. "Anastasia, Erica is right. You have no experience in finance, but if you wish to be part of the management, the planning department is lacking a manager or two." "I want to be a finance manager," Anastasia said forcefully. "Otherwise, I will not agree with Mr. Hunter becoming the president of the company." "You..." Erica choked.

"Then how about this, I'll be the president instead, and Mr. Hunter can continue his position as the finance manager?" Dressed in a black sweater and black trench coat, Anastasia exuded an indescribable dominance as she asked with her eyebrows raised.

# My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 525

### **Chapter 525 Joining**

"Anastasia, the operations in the finance department are complicated. How

about..." Alex was becoming anxious, as Anastasia was not easy to deal with. "That is not something you need to worry about, Mr. Hunter. My fiancé, Elliot, is surrounded by finance staff, and they are more than enough to teach me how a finance department operates." Anastasia said coldly, "It's decided. I'll come to work tomorrow."

"Anastasia, hold it..." Erica was so angry that her face had gone pale. "Suspected as the one who poisoned my father, your mother will be facing criminal charges. That's all I have to inform you." Anastasia stood up. The stunning presence her desolate eyes gave off was just like a crimson rose, intimidating and petrifying.

All at once, an uproar erupted in the room. Most of the people present were Francis' employees, so they were all shocked to hear such news. CWS.

"W-What are you saying? My mother? She loves my father very much. It's impossible for her to harm him. Anastasia Tillman, don't you slander my mother like this!" Erica screamed.

"I think you all have forgotten that the initial capital for this company came from my grandmother. Hence, I'm not going to let anyone else take over the company so easily," Anastasia uttered with her gaze in the direction of Erica and Alex. Both Erica and Alex felt the oppressiveness in Anastasia's words at this point. When Anastasia was done, she stood up and left the meeting. After the meeting, in Alex's office, Erica went ballistic. "Anastasia that wretch! If my mother gets sentenced because of this, I will never let her off!" "Your mother was careless to have made a move at such a time. Obviously, Anastasia found out what was going on." Alex was rather angry with Naomi's behavior.

Although Erica was not a bright person, she still figured out the truth of her mother's incident. Gritting her teeth, she explained, "It was all part of Anastasia's plan to trap my mother. The doctors in that hospital joined hands with Anastasia to lie to us about the possibility of my dad regaining consciousness next week. It was all to entice my mom to do what she did."

"If Anastasia takes over the finance department, it would be inconvenient for me in the company." Alex gritted his teeth as well, as he knew Anastasia had seen through his plans for Tillman Constructions. Looks like I've underestimated her intelligence. The upcoming battle would be a battle of wits with her.

"Do we have to let her manage the finance department?" Erica said in exasperation.

"This is all we can do at the moment. Between the president of the company and the manager of the finance department, obviously, I would choose the former." Currently, Alex was still very much thrilled, as he had finally become the president of the company. At the very least, he had the right to decide the company's affairs from this moment.

Back in the hospital. Anastasia went to take a rest in her private lounge after visiting Francis, as she had not been sleeping well over the past few days. Elliot had also rushed over to the hospital from the company. Upon entering Anastasia's room, he found the woman lying on the sofa. The sight of her flowing black hair and delicate fair complexion in the tranquil noon were just like a painting that had come to life.

Captured by such a sight, Elliot went to take a seat on the sofa next to her as quietly as possible. As he admired how Anastasia looked while she was asleep, his heart started to ache for her once more.

Later, Anastasia woke up to find a pair of legs across her field of vision. As her gaze slowly traveled upward, she saw the man was going through his document intently. With the evening glow behind the man's back, he looked like a heavenly being with a golden aura surrounding him.

Noticing her gaze on him, he raised his thick eyelashes slightly and met her groggy eyes.

"Did you sleep well?" Elliot asked as he placed the document in his hand on the table.

"Yeah, what time is it?" Anastasia asked before she sat up.

"It's ten past five right now."

"It's time for us to leave for your grandmother's house, then." Anastasia ran her fingers through her smooth and silky long hair with clearly defined roots. Even her hair strands were enticing the man before her.

Mesmerized by Anastasia, Elliot couldn't hold himself back and went over to Anastasia, who had already leaned back slightly with her head raised to look at him. She looked slightly taken aback. Elliot held her chin before kissing her red lips. After that, he planted another kiss on the top of her head before he said, "Let's go. Jared's waiting for us."

Unsteady on her feet due to Elliot pulling her up so suddenly, Anastasia couldn't help but wrap her arms around his waist with her head leaning against his firm chest. In this position, she felt a

e of security that one would not let go the moment one experienced it.