

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 541

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Anastasia pursed her red lips before nodding lightly. "Okay. You go back to your room first. I'll come over in a minute."

Only then did Elliot get up and go back to his room, looking satisfied.

Holding the glass of warm water in both hands, she took several drinks from it before heading for his room with his jacket draped over her shoulders.

Elliot's bedroom belonged exclusively to him. Decorated like the room of a seven-star hotel, it was furnished with everything one would expect to find.

Anastasia saw him reclining in bed and doing nothing as if purposely waiting for her.

Hanging his suit jacket on the clothes tree, she sat down on the edge of the bed. Then, she lay down on her side and looked at him, saying, "Let's sleep."

Putting his arms around her, Elliot pressed her to his heart and sniffed at her hair. Like her, he was longing for Francis to wake up so that their engagement ceremony could be held again. "Anastasia, let's go ahead with our engagement when our dad wakes up," he whispered in her ear.

Anastasia replied bashfully, "Okay."

Upon hearing this, the man behind her hugged her passionately before gently turning her around. After kissing her forehead and her nose, he finally sealed her lips in a kiss; he really needed her comfort at this very moment.

In the end, looking at the man who got out of bed in embarrassment, Anastasia stifled her laughter under the covers. This guy is really asking for it. He shouldn't have asked me to sleep in his room.

It was early morning, and the whole Tillman Constructions was in a state of agitation after the company had shut down for a few days. As the company's new president, Alex was in a terrible fix. As soon as his car drove in, it got surrounded by a group of employees because they weren't getting their paycheck for the month.

After getting out of his car, Alex had no choice but to promise them that they would get their paycheck. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to enter his office.

"What do we do now, President Hunter? Now that the orders have been canceled, our goods can't be shipped out. Our warehouse is now overstocked with goods."

Stressed out, Alex put his head in his hands, but he was also at the end of his rope.

Shortly after that, the two other shareholders came as well. They had made money with Francis being the company's president, but now they were losing money with Alex running the company. As a result, they panicked as well.

Thrown into a state of restless anxiety, Alex nearly gave up the shares he was holding.

Just then, however, he thought of begging someone. Anastasia. As long as Elliot stops targeting me, those big clients will definitely come back, he thought. Immediately, he dialed Anastasia's number and implored, "Miss Tillman, please ask President Presgrave to give our clients back to us. Our

company really can't hold out any longer."

Anastasia sounded very apathetic on the other end. "Even if the company can't hold out anymore, it's your own business. If you really can't manage it, you can transfer your shares to me and let me manage it instead."

But how could Alex be willing to hand the company over? "Miss Tillman, we're a family. Surely your father wouldn't want his company to go bankrupt, right?"

"My dad no longer has anything to do with the company. Now that we're the ones holding shares in the company, even if the company goes bankrupt and undergoes liquidation, it's our own business. What does my dad have to do with it?"

"Still, you own 30 percent of the company's shares. Won't it pain you if you lose money?" Alex tried to persuade her.

Anastasia replied with a sneer, "I don't care. I'm fine with losing money."

Alex nearly spat blood in anger. "You..." To think that she's stamping on me in such a way! She'd rather watch Tillman Constructions go bankrupt because she's got Elliot at her back and is afraid of nothing, but Erica and I have no way out! He began to think of selling off the company. The only way out is to sell it off. Now that there are no signs of improvement, the company is gonna be ruined at my hands.

He tried to call another building materials company, wanting to sell them the shares under his name, but the person rejected his offer outright. He then made several other phone calls to the businessmen who had shown interest in Tillman Constructions, but they also rejected his offer, as if the company was a hot potato that they dared not even touch.

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In the end, Alex's heart sank into the depths of despair. Could this be Elliot's doing too? Is he trying to force Tillman Constructions into bankruptcy so that the company is ruined in my hands? All of a sudden, he was filled with terror and dread. Now that Tillman Constructions was in his hands, it brought him great danger instead of money. At the moment, he was under pressure from both the company's employees and its shareholders; his nerves were about to snap as all kinds of pressure bore down on him. If the employees couldn't get their paycheck, he would become their main target.

As such, Tillman Constructions was plunged into a crisis, with Alex suffering the most as the person in the eye of the storm. Before he could enjoy the pleasure brought by power and wealth, he was suffocated by the pressure weighing on his chest.

Such was Elliot's trick. Instead of making Tillman Constructions go bankrupt in one fell swoop, he wanted Alex to go through hell for his greed. With Anastasia taking charge of the company's finances, whatever decision Alex made had to gain her approval. If she were to put a little more pressure on him, he wouldn't be able to do anything about it. This would make him even more anxious, like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Today, as soon as Alex stepped out of the company's entrance, he was approached by

three MPVs, from which a bunch of reporters suddenly stepped out and blocked his path. "Excuse us, President Hunter, but some of Tillman Constructions' employees complained that their paychecks had been delayed. Can we ask if it's true?"

"How are you gonna deal with the salary payments?"

"As Tillman Constructions' president, you have to give the public an explanation."

Alex looked at the cameras that were focused on his face. He stretched out his hand and knocked off one of the cameras, saying, "Stop filming! I'm not gonna comment on my company's affairs."

"But some of Tillman Constructions' employees are staging a protest about this.

President Hunter, what are you gonna do about their delayed paychecks?"

Just then, the security guards came over and brought Alex into Tillman Constructions' premises, keeping the reporters outside the entrance. Stepping into the company's lobby in discomfiture, Alex said to the security guards, "Don't let the reporters in."

Less than ten minutes later, Alex was on the news, with a very eye-catching title above his photo. It read, 'Alex Hunter, President of Tillman Constructions, Suspected of Embezzling Huge Sums of Money and Delaying Paychecks on Purpose.

Upon seeing this, Alex got so furious that he nearly smashed the iPad in his hands. The news story's comment section was full of abuses against him. Alex was a proud man who cared a lot about his reputation. At this very moment, however, he was universally condemned like a public enemy.

It didn't take long before Erica called to ask him what was going on. Having reached the limit his patience, Alex snapped, "What else could it be? I'm now caught between the devil and the deep blue sea in order to run the company for you! Erica, do you still have money in your hands? I still have millions of wages to pay out. Could you lend me the money first to help me cope with the emergency?"

Erica also couldn't do anything about it, though. "How am I supposed to have so much money? But I still have a few of my mom's cards with me. I don't know whether there's money on them, though."

"Go check whether there's still money on the cards, then. However much money there is, wire it over first. If the situation goes on, Tillman Constructions will go bankrupt, upon which we'll get nothing. Not only that, but we'll also be massively in debt." All Alex wanted was to survive their current predicament and seek another project.

Erica had no choice but to check the balance on Naomi's debit cards first. Only then did she find that Naomi still had over four million in her bank account, of which she kept one million and transferred the rest to Alex.

Alex then quickly came to the finance department and had the money credited into the company's bank account to alleviate the problem of unpaid salaries.

There wasn't much money left in the finance department's bank account, so the money Erica gave Alex was only enough to pay last month's wages. Still, he breathed a soft sigh of relief. Next, he'd have to work hard to negotiate business deals and get the projects going.

Upon receiving a phone call from Gregory, Anastasia surmised that Alex had run out of money. The money Alex had credited into the company's bank account was probably all

Naomi and Erica had left.

What would eventually become of Tillman Constructions? Anastasia decided to put the matter aside first and let Alex be distressed over it. He brought this on himself, after all, she thought.

Having no money left for leisure spending, Erica came home from the outside with a weary look on her face. She called Mrs. Garner over and had the latter cook dinner for her. Well, I guess I'll lay her off after she gets her paycheck at the end of this month.

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"Mrs. Garner, it's near the end of the month. From next month onward, you don't have to come anymore," Erica said to Mrs. Garner.

Mrs. Garner nodded. "Yes, Miss Erica." Then, she asked tentatively, "Miss Erica, the man who was outside yesterday is here again. Is he related to you?"

Erica instantly changed her countenance with a ferocious look in her eyes. "Don't let him in! He's just a beggar."

Seeing that she would be laid off in a few days, Mrs. Garner decided to start carrying out her plan. And besides, the Tillman Family no longer had much money left, so she had to extort a pretty penny from Erica while the latter still had some money. Suddenly, she tossed the piece of rag in her hand onto the floor and said to Erica, "He isn't a beggar, Miss Erica. He's your biological father, isn't he?"

Erica was so shocked by her words that the cell phone she had just taken out slipped from her grasp and fell onto her lap. She sharply turned to stare at Mrs. Garner, asking, "What are you talking about?"

"Stop hiding it from me, Miss Erica. I overheard your conversation with him. You're not Mr. Tillman's daughter, but the daughter of madam and that guy, right? Anastasia Tillman is the real and only daughter of the Tillman Family."

"T-That's nonsense! Who allowed you to spew that nonsense?!" Erica stood up with a ferocious expression. "Try saying that nonsense again if you dare!"

Mrs. Garner was a servant, but she had the bearing of a shrew. With her hands on her hips, she argued, "Miss Erica, if you want me to keep my mouth shut, you've got to silence me with money. If not, I'll go around telling people about it. Let's see if you'll still be able to stay in the Tillman Family then."

In fact, Erica was indeed afraid that she would do so. She immediately implored in a soft voice, "Mrs. Garner, you've worked for our family for a dozen years, during which time we've never mistreated you. Could you please not go around telling people about it? Please."

However, Mrs. Garner replied uncompromisingly, "You saw with your own eyes how your mother had treated me over the last dozen years. Not only am I doing the

housekeeping for the entire household for such meager wages, but I'm ordered around by you guys like a slave! Miss Erica, there's no way you can brush me off with peanuts." Erica was taken aback; she never thought that her parentage was going to be brought to light. If Mrs. Garner were to tell Anastasia about it, she wouldn't even have the right to inherit Tillman Constructions! "Mrs. Garner, I don't have money with me right now. My dad's company is running into problems, so I've given all my money to the company." Mrs. Garner wasn't a kind person, though; she counted on the money to live out her life in retirement. "I want a million every cent of it. Take your time to think about it, Miss Enca. I want to see the money by tomorrow afternoon."

For an instant, a murderous flicker flashed across Erica's eyes. In her mind's eye, Mrs. Garner was

just a low-class servant. And now, not only did the latter have the nerve to blackmail her for money, but she even demanded one million from her! "Okay. I'll get the money ready by tomorrow afternoon," she replied, pretending to compromise with Mrs. Garner.

"Alright then, I'll wait for your phone call. Don't play any tricks on me, Miss Erica. I'm not afraid of anything," replied Mrs. Garner. Then she took off her apron and threw it onto the floor, saying cockily, "I've had enough of working for your family. Mr. Tillman was relatively nice to me, but you and your mother never treated me as a human."

"Sorry," Erica apologized.

"What's the use of saying sorry? Just give me the money! Bear in mind that I want one million," said Mrs. Garner before she picked up her bag and left.

After Mrs. Garner left, Erica no longer concealed the murderous look in her eyes. How dare a low-class servant threaten me?! This easily gave her an urge to kill. Such a person doesn't deserve to live in this world. Sitting on the sofa, she began to plan on killing Mrs. Garner. Mrs. Garner is childless. Even if she dies in some remote place, nobody will know about it.

Meanwhile, in the hospital's conference room, Anastasia's subordinates in the finance department were sitting across from her. Since Elliot didn't like her to meet Alex, she could only have meetings with her subordinates in the hospital.

"Miss Tillman, we've collected all the evidence of Alex Hunter's embezzlement of the company's funds."

Anastasia replied, "Keep the evidence and put it aside for the time being." This amount of money isn't enough to make Alex pay the price.

"There's one more thing. We found that Silverstar Enterprise has an outstanding payment of as much as 30 million. We've called the company, and they'll credit the money into our company's bank account at the end of the month."

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"Is that so?" Anastasia frowned slightly as a scheming look began to form in her eyes. She said, "Mr. Lewinsky, go back to Tillman Constructions with your men first. I'm

gonna hand the finance department over to Alex. I've got to devote myself to looking after my d

Gregory was startled for a moment before he nodded. "Okay."

After the meeting ended, Anastasia asked Gregory to stay. She said to him, "Mr. Lewinsky, please help me keep a close eye on the accounts."

Gregory understood what she meant. "I got it, Miss Tillman."

After the subordinates left, Anastasia picked up her phone and dialed Alex's number.

"Hey, Anastasia. Is there anything?" Alex sounded somewhat excited.

"Well, I have to devote myself to taking care of my dad, so I may not have time to care about the company's finances anymore. I'm gonna hand the company's finances back to you."

"Dad's condition matters more than anything else. Anastasia, you can leave the company to me with peace of mind. I'll definitely save the company from its hopeless situation."

"Alright. You can rehire your former subordinates into the finance department. My people are gonna leave the department."

Alex replied, "No problem. Thank you so much, Anastasia." Inwardly, though, he was overjoyed. Now that Anastasia was going to keep her hands off Tillman Constructions, the whole company would fall under his complete control.

"Oh, by the way, the Silverstar Enterprise still owes us 30 million, so take note of it."

Anastasia reminded him.

"30 million?"

"Yeah."

"Alright! What a timely help it is. As it happens, the company needs the money to stay afloat."

"Alright, that's all," Anastasia said before hanging up.

Alex clenched his fists excitedly in his office. Not only was the finance department back in his hands, but the company was going to receive a huge sum of payment. To him, this would really solve the urgent situation.

However, after he was happy for a few seconds, his eyes suddenly darkened. If he could take the 30 million away, the money would be enough for him to start his own business. And besides, could Tillman Constructions still be saved? There was no way the few small projects could sustain the company for long, so it wouldn't take long before the company went bankrupt. In other words, the 30 million would only go down the drain if it was invested into the company. So, why don't I keep the 30 million in my hands instead? This will be a real cash flow!

Alex had long been impatient to abandon his position as Tillman Constructions' president. Whoever wants to be president can take up the position. Luckily, he had a secret trick up his sleeve last time. The agreement to transfer Naomi's shares included an additional clause added by him whereby he could give up his rights to the shares anytime. In the end, Erica would be the only person who had to bear the consequences of Tillman Constructions' bankruptcy. By then, he would divorce her and live in another city with Hayley and the money. Now that's an enjoyment.

He took everything into account as reality forced him into doing so. It had only been less than two weeks since his appointment as president, but he had learned how difficult it

was to run a company. He was already mentally and physically exhausted thanks to all kinds of troubles. If he were to keep on working as the company's president, he might end up suffering from heart disease. For the sake of his health, he decided to quit. Meanwhile, Anastasia was standing next to Francis' sickbed in the hospital. She sincerely hoped that he could wake up immediately and see the looks and ambitions of those around him. "Dad, I'll make them pay the price," she whispered softly to him. That very afternoon, Alex summoned his former subordinates back. Silverstar Enterprise promised to credit the money into Tillman Constructions' bank account by 10:00 AM tomorrow, but to Alex's surprise, they credited the money before the off-work hours.

Sitting before his laptop, Alex looked at the 30 million in Tillman Constructions' bank account with his eyes full of greed. With his capabilities, it wouldn't be difficult to extract the 30 million. After all, Tillman Constructions needed money for everything right now. As long as he cooked the books a little bit, it would be easy for him to extract the money. Moreover, he was experienced in this.

Meanwhile, Erica was also on pins and needles at home. She couldn't share the matter with anyone other than Naomi; she dared not even tell Alex about it.

There was no other way but to kill Mrs. Garner to bury the secret forever.

It was obvious at a glance that her biological father had a plebeian mentality. As long as she gave him a little money, he would promise to keep the secret forever. Mrs. Garner was different, though. Even if she took the money, there was no guarantee that she wouldn't tell Anastasia the secret after she finished spending all the money in the future.

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By then, she would be able to get a sum of money from Anastasia.

Mrs. Garner was such a greedy person that Erica would only put her mind at rest if the former vanished completely from the face of the earth. Now that Naomi wasn't by her side, she had to make all the decisions on her own. Moreover, she inherited Naomi's ruthless side. She had no other way out; she had to snuff out the secret. If her parentage were to come to light, she would lose all the glory that belonged to her.

Just then, it occurred to her that she hadn't been intimate with Alex for a long time. The thought made her crave his company tonight, so she dialed his number, wanting to have dinner with him in the evening.

Alex agreed; he would do his best at playing the part of her husband before the 30 million fell into his hands. What gave him the nerve to target the 30 million now was the current lack of oversight on Tillman Constructions. Anastasia was putting her heart and soul into saving Francis, who couldn't regain consciousness, whereas Erica knew nothing about business. This was a great opportunity for him.

Just then, Erica said, "Alex, I'm afraid that it's gonna be difficult for my mom to be

removed from suspicion. Anastasia refuses to let her off, whereas my dad's still comatose. So, you've got to stay by my side and help me, okay?" She dared not look down on Alex anymore now that she had to depend on him.

"I'll help you through everything, of course. Now that you've given me the power to run the company, I'm not gonna let you down," Alex replied.

Erica raised her wine glass. "I love you, Alex."

"I love you too." Alex clinked glasses with her.

That night, Alex stayed at Erica's place. She grabbed his cell phone and wanted to take a look at its messages, only to find that it was locked with a passcode. They were already husband and wife, but Alex didn't give her open access to his phone. "Alex, what's your phone's passcode? I wanna check something," she asked him.

Alex stretched out his hand and took his phone from her, asking, "What do you want to check? Let me help you."

Seeing that the phone was back in his hands, Erica couldn't help but pout her lips.

"Alex, why don't you just tell me the passcode?"

Alex held her for a moment with a smile. "It's not that I don't want to tell you the passcode. It's just that my phone contains a lot of stuff about the company, so I'm afraid that you might delete them by accident. Trust me; you're the only woman I love the most."

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Erica was inwardly speechless for a moment. Like hell I'll believe you, she thought. Alex was merely married to her, but the woman he loved the most was Anastasia. It was just that he couldn't get his hands on the latter.

The night passed, and Alex went to work in the morning.

Early in the morning, Erica got a phone call from Mrs. Garner, who asked her if she had prepared the money. When Erica heard this, a hint of a sneer flickered across her eyes.

"Mrs. Garner, I borrowed the money, but my friend asked us to go somewhere to get it. Let me fetch you and take you there."

"Just transfer the money into my bank account!"

Erica replied, "I don't have that much money on my debit card. I had my friend prepare 200,000 in cash at a place where you have to go and get the money yourself. I'll transfer the money on my card into your bank account once we get there."

Mrs. Garner wasn't a highly-educated person, after all. Hearing that the money was ready, she naturally believed it. "Alright then, come and fetch me."

Erica left home by car and found a well-hidden place. It was a beach she once visited.

There was hardly a soul on the beach, but it had a very high cliff, making it the best place for her to strike. She picked Mrs. Garner up, looking as though she dared not offend the latter. "Here, have some water, Mrs. Garner. It'll be quite a journey."

Mrs. Garner asked warily, "Why do we have to go so far away?"

"That friend of mine runs a hotel by the sea. I have to go to her hotel to get the money."

Knowing that Erica had many friends, Mrs. Garner didn't doubt her words. Thinking that she could enjoy the scenery at the seaside, she was in a good mood. "Miss Erica, where is your mom, actually?" she asked curiously. Naomi was taken away by the police at the hospital, but Erica had never told Mrs. Garner that the former had been arrested, so Mrs. Garner was still unaware that Naomi was now in prison.

“My mom is taking care of my dad.”

“Oh. In that case, how is your dad-oh, I mean Mr. Tillman?” Mrs. Garner hurriedly corrected herself.

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“He's still unconscious,” Erica said indifferently.

With that, Mrs. Garner stopped talking.

As Erica turned to look at her, disgust flashed through her eyes. Finally, she drove into a seaside path surrounded by reeds.

At this sight, Mrs. Garner commented in surprise, “Your friend owns a hotel here?”

“No, we made an appointment to meet here. With so much money, she has to find a hidden place to give it to me or it'll be bad if someone steals it from us,” Erica explained while deliberately dialing her phone. But in fact, there would be no answer as she called her other phone which she usually left in her house.

“Oh no! My friend isn't answering. Let's go over and see if she has arrived,” Erica suggested pretentiously.

For the sake of money, Mrs. Garner didn't think much about her words and believed her. Hence, they drove all the way into a hill with the sea in the distance and a shore full of dangerous reefs. As Erica parked her car in a thicket and dialed her friend's phone again, Mrs. Garner immediately looked over.

“Hayley, are you here yet? What, you didn't have time to wait for me? So, where did you keep the money? Why did you leave it there? Okay, I get it. I'll take it myself then.”

Once Erica finished speaking and hung up the phone, she said, “Mrs. Garner, my friend left the money somewhere, so let's go and check!”

Mrs. Garner nodded and followed her all the way to the edge of the cliff.

Erica pointed to a stone and said, “My friend left the money behind that stone. Let's go over and see whether it's there.”

At first, Mrs. Garner was walking behind her, but Erica took out a card and suddenly threw it beside the bush. “Oh no! Mrs. Garner, my card has been blown away. Hurry and help me pick it up. It's actually for you.”

When Mrs. Garner saw the card, she instantly rushed over to pick it up without hesitation. Then, Erica seized the opportunity and took advantage of Mrs. Garner's moment of distraction to cruelly shove her to the bottom of the cliff two meters away.

Mrs. Garner waved her hand in horror to grab at something, but her hands only grasped at air and she was soon swallowed by the raging sea below.

Seeing that she had succeeded, Erica lay on the edge of the cliff and looked around for a while. Then, she finally breathed a sigh of relief and said while clutching her chest, "You were asking for it, so don't blame me."

She sat and watched for a long time, but she didn't see Mrs. Garner's body at all. From the looks of the dark sea current, it was impossible for the person involved to float, let alone survive. Even if Mrs. Garner was discovered and they interrogated Erica, she could just make up an alibi. As Mrs. Garner had no children and lived all by herself, it was reasonable for her to jump into the

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sea and end her own life out of loneliness.

As Erica drove home, she felt completely relaxed. She had finally solved one of her biggest troubles, and no one would ever discover her parentage again. Along the way home, she acted as though nothing happened and continued to eat, drink, and have fun. Last night, Alex told her that the company's situation had improved. Now, she could simply wait for the profits to come rolling in from the company and make herself a fortune with peace of mind.

In the company, Alex began to prepare for the transfer and embezzlement of the 30 million. He planned to fake a negotiation with a dummy company, then send the money over to that company before having it wired back to himself. The money could then be considered as part of their company's deficit.

On the other hand, Hayley was not enjoying herself in Alex's apartment. She had now lost her sense of taste and smell, which greatly inconvenienced her life. After she got up early this morning, she went to the mirror and admired her beauty before moving onto a detailed skin care routine. Suddenly, she felt a few bumps on her forehead with a hint of bruises. Although it couldn't be seen easily, the protruding bumps on her face were a little obvious.

"What's this?" Hayley stretched out her hand and covered her forehead, not daring to take a closer look all of a sudden. As she previously had a flat forehead, she went for a Botox injection.

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Hayley took a deep breath and checked the bumps. The more she looked at it, the angrier she became, and she even felt a little frightened. Were the side effects starting to appear? No, she didn't have the money to repair and maintain her face now.

It took her a long time before she barely managed to cover these bumps with makeup, but she knew that if she didn't take care of her face, she would have even more problems in the future. At the beginning, she spent nearly two million on plastic surgery, and some of these procedures required follow-up appointments after three months.

Back then, she had Elliot's black card that she could spend as much as she wanted. However, she didn't expect that she would be ruthlessly driven out by him one day. Hayley looked at herself in the mirror, feeling hatred and adoration for her face at the same time. She became even more jealous of Anastasia's natural beauty, while she had to always be frightened and afraid that she would lose hers at any time.

Early in the morning, Anastasia received a call from the police as Naomi's lawyer wanted to see her. However, she didn't really want to meet them as Naomi's matter was not over yet. The reason why she delayed her father's resuscitation and the pills found in his mouth were all related to Naomi. Before collecting all necessary evidence, she wouldn't accuse her yet. She wouldn't be merciful this time either. Even if Naomi was her stepmother, she wouldn't go easy on her.

In the afternoon, Naomi's lawyer contacted Erica, and she directly took the lawyer to the hospital to meet Anastasia. Erica anxiously wished for her mother to be released as well, so Anastasia had no choice but to face them directly.

In the conference room, the lawyer talked to Anastasia on behalf of Naomi, while Erica sat aside and listened.

"Miss Tillman, Ms. Lowell is your stepmother and has raised you since you were a child..." The lawyer began, intending to persuade Anastasia in a reasonable way. However, Anastasia scoffed before he even finished his sentence. "Mr. Yale, before you persuade me, you should ask how my stepmother treated me when I was younger. Otherwise, it'll be a waste of your time."

Elias Yale couldn't help but push his glasses up and glance at Erica. For the sake of her mother, Erica became meek all of a sudden. "Anastasia, I know my mother was not a good person, but can you let her out in consideration of her taking care of Dad for so many years and their relationship as a married couple? She's too old for this."

Anastasia said emotionlessly, "Now, you think your mother is too old to suffer, but does that mean I deserved to be kicked out of my house by her when I was young? Also, you chased me out like this five years ago, and we still haven't dealt with that matter yet!"

Erica gulped subconsciously. Never once had she thought that she and her mother would end up in such a predicament, or she would've been kinder to Anastasia.

"Miss Tillman, perhaps you are mistaken. According to Ms. Lowell, she only hoped to save her husband from his coma, not to murder him," Elias said calmly.

"Mr. Yale, the evidence is in my hands. The hospital has the identification certificate which can determine if those drugs were meant to save a person or end their life. If you have any questions. I can tell you the names of those drugs, and you can inquire with an expert about them! If you want to clear her of the crime, my advice is you should

convince her to plead guilty instead,” Anastasia retorted coldly. As she listened to their conversation, Erica broke into a cold sweat. Although Anastasia was never an easy target in the task, she realized that she was even more of a threat now.

“Anastasia, I’m begging you, please let Mom go on the behalf of her taking care of Dad for so . many years! I’ll do anything you say, all right? I apologize to you on behalf of my mother. As long as you let her go, we’ll definitely return the favor in the future.” Erica had already let go of all her pride. As long as her mother could be released, she was willing to humbly beg Anastasia.

However, to Anastasia, it was useless even if Erica got on her knees and begged her. She said coldly, “I’m busy. I have to take care of Dad. You should leave!”

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“Anastasia.” Erica stretched out her hand to pull her back, but Anastasia raised her hand in disgust.

“Don’t touch me,” she said scornfully.

Her gaze startled Erica, and she didn’t dare to touch her anymore. As she looked at Anastasia, all she felt was resentment.

As Anastasia didn’t give them a chance, Elias felt that this was a tricky case as well. As he sorted out the documents, he remarked, “Miss Erica, your mother’s case is not an easy one!”

“Please, Mr. Yale, you must help my mom and find a way to save her. I can give you all the money you need,” Erica begged anxiously.

“Your mother’s side is very unfavorable, and your sister isn’t letting up at all. Now, the only way is to wake your father as soon as possible and ask him to come forward to solve this matter. He and your mother have been married for more than 20 years, so he might rescind the charges.”

A glimmer of hope flashed in Erica’s eyes at his words, but it was quickly replaced by panic. No, Francis would not necessarily let them go if he woke up. After they changed his will and divided his company’s equity, and with the evidence that her mother was harming him, what if he didn’t let them go? Therefore, Erica would rather Francis never woke up from his coma.

“My dad may not wake up anymore, so let’s forget about this. You should come up with

another plan!" After Erica finished speaking, she decided to go and visit Francis. Having received Anastasia's orders, the nurses would not simply disclose Francis' condition to outsiders. Hence, even Erica did not know about the improvement in his condition. She stood in front of the bed and looked at his face. Even though she had been raised by him for more than 20 years, she did not feel any trace of gratitude toward him at all. From the fact that she dared to deal with Mrs. Garner, it was clear that she had already lost all affection for him.

Erica left without staying for long and went straight to Tillman Constructions to see how the company was doing, as Alex had told her that things were getting better. When she walked into his office and saw him signing some documents, she leaned over and hugged him affectionately.

"Looks like you're busy, Alex."

"Yeah." Alex placed the documents down and lifted his head to look at her. "What brings you here?"

"I was trying to beg Anastasia to let Mom go, but I didn't expect her to be so determined to put Mom in jail. Alex, what do you think I should do?" Erica asked in hopes of discussing this matter with him.

Alex didn't care about Naomi at all and thought it was best for her to take all of the blame so that he and Erica could live a comfortable life. "Erica. Anastasia has evidence of Mom's crime with her. We can't save her. If you have the opportunity to see her, you should ask her not to worry and stay there for a few years. We'll wait for her to come out."

"What? You want my mom to stay in jail for a few years?" His words startled Erica, Seeing that being gentle wasn't working, Alex could only speak harshly. "What else? If your mom doesn't take the blame for this crime, it'll be over for all of us. Besides, it was her idea to murder your dad in the first place."

Erica felt despair, but she couldn't leave Alex. She truly envied Anastasia for being able to make a man like Elliot do anything for her. On the other hand, why was the man she met so coldhearted?

"Erica, think about it. If your mom doesn't take the blame, then you'll be one of the culprits of the murder. At most, I'm a foil, not the mastermind. But when your father fell into a coma, the mastermind had to be either you or your mom, so if your mom doesn't go to jail, it would be you. You're still so young. Can you stand staying in prison?"

"But Mom..." Erica was about to rebuke when Alex spoke again.

"Your mom... has had a good life for more than 20 years. She can survive it, but I feel sorry for you. You're only 24 years old. You have a lot of time left instead of wasting your life away in that dark cell. If your mom loves you, she will take the blame for you."

Erica's mind was inundated with fear at this point. She truly didn't want to go to jail, to the point where she'd rather take her own life. After all, it would drive her crazy.

"All right. I'll be meeting Mom tomorrow. I... I'll talk to her then." In the end, Erica only cared about herself.

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Erica felt that Alex had a point. If her mother didn't take the blame, she would have to bear the guilt along with her. Hence, it was only if Naomi confessed to her crimes and cleared Erica's accusations would she be able to have a good life.

"Stop working overtime and come home with me tonight. I miss you." Erica was a little afraid of spending the night alone as she had just pushed Mrs. Garner into the sea that morning. Besides, she knew that Mrs. Garner had no chance of survival. Would she turn into a ghost to haunt her at night? She needed his luck.

"Tonight, I..." Alex had just agreed to have dinner with Hayley ten minutes ago and sleep over at her place that night.

"Alex, I need you. Can you stay with me tonight?" Erica embraced him. "I'm too scared to sleep alone."

Seeing that he couldn't refuse, he could only agree to her. While Erica was in the restroom, Alex sent a message to Hayley saying that he had to cancel their date that night.

At that moment, Hayley had already hurriedly dressed up for her romantic night with Alex. Now that he was not coming, her mood was ruined. Is Erica pestering him? Mockery flashed in her eyes at that thought. Is she trying to pick a fight with me? She continued to bombard Alex with messages, telling him to turn down Erica and come to her side before she got angry.

Alex was caught in the middle of two women fighting for his favor. If it were in the past, he might've thought that it was his fortune, but now he only felt irritated. While Erica used the restroom, he began to come up with a plan for divorce as well. If not, it would be troublesome if Erica refused to leave him after he got his hands on the money.

He felt that Erica seemed to be uneasy that night, as if she had done something wrong. Though she said that she was afraid to spend the night alone, Alex thought that this was an opportunity to lead her into making a mistake. He had a relatively young assistant from the finance department who was also quite handsome and had a sly and brave personality that he could take advantage of.

When Erica was getting off work, Alex anxiously told her that he had to meet a client and might only be able to come back from Belros the next morning.

"Alex, I'll go with you."

"No, this is an urgent matter. I wouldn't have time to stay with you even if you come along, and

it's not convenient for us if you're there."

"But..."

"Erica, if you're scared at night, just give me a call."

"Alex..." Before Erica could stop him, Alex had already gotten into the car and left.

As she watched the sun set in the distance, she began to feel a chill down her spine as her mind filled with Mrs. Garner's horrified expression as she fell into the water. Her grip tightened around

her clothes in fear as she got into her car and wondered, Who should I look for tonight? Who can stay with me?

She then thought of Hayley, the only person who was still in contact with her. With that, she instantly reached for her phone and dialed Hayley's number. "Hello? Hayley, are you free tonight? I want to invite you to come and spend a night at my house."

"Tonight? I'm not free, though. I'm going to meet a friend later."

"What friend? Is it important? Can you cancel your plans and meet with me? I'll treat you to a feast and we can go to a bar after."

"I really can't. It's a really important friend of mine. I'm sorry, Erica. Have fun at the bar!" Hayley made it clear that she wouldn't be able to come. After all, she had a date with Alex that night!

As she sat in her car, Erica felt herself tremble. She could only drive aimlessly around the city, but as it started to get late, she called Alex, who was by Hayley's side at the same time. He comforted her before telling her that one of his employees was going to the Tillman Residence to deliver some documents.

"How about this, Erica? I'll ask my assistant to chat with you first. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up." Saying that, he ended the call.

Hence, Erica could only contact his assistant. It was then that she heard an attractive and young male voice. "Miss Tillman, I'm on my way to your house. Where are you?"

Immediately, she felt her heart skip a beat. This assistant's voice sounds so pleasing! And he seems young too!

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"I'm almost home. What about you?"

"I'm on my way there."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you."

Ten minutes later, Erica opened the door for the suited young man with documents in hand. The appearance of this young man was considered to be above average.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened as an idea popped into her mind: make this assistant stay the night with her as she was afraid of the traces of Mrs. Garner in the house that would make her feel as though Mrs. Garner was still by her side.

“Miss Tillman, I’ll leave the documents here. Since I still have something to do,”

“Hold it. What’s your name?” Erica stopped him.

“My name is Oscar.”

“You have a nice name, Oscar! I happen to be slightly bored now, so how about you have a seat and keep me company?” She took the initiative to make him stay.

However, it was no coincidence for Oscar to bring the documents to Erica as Alex had promised him a hundred thousand for him to seduce Erica and to hand him evidence of this affair. To Oscar, it was as though he struck gold as he didn’t have to lift a finger for things to progress the way he wanted.

He was but a victim in all of this matter if Erica was the one who made the first move.

Noticing the frivolous expression in her eyes, Oscar asked, “Miss Tillman, wouldn’t it be inappropriate for me to stay?”

“As long as the both of us keep our mouths shut, it wouldn’t be an inappropriate matter.” Saying that, Erica stood up and poured Oscar a glass of wine. “Oscar, do you perhaps have a girlfriend?”

“Nope!”

“That’s great. For a second there, I was afraid your girlfriend would get jealous because of this.” Erica realized that compared to Alex, Oscar was much more pleasing to the eyes. She had been feeling lonely as Alex had been treating her coldly recently. Hence, to appease her loneliness, she desperately wanted a man’s comfort.

“Okay, then I’ll accompany you tonight, Miss Tillman!” Oscar had his own ideas regarding Erica as well. To him, she was the daughter of Francis Tillman, which meant that she was a woman of wealth!

Happy at how interested he was, she said. “I’m feeling a little hot right now. I’ll go upstairs to take a shower.”

Ten minutes later, she came back downstairs in sexy lingerie. Oscar, on the other hand, had set

up his camera in one of the corners of the room.

“Miss Tillman... You’re...”

“Am I pretty?” The confident Erica sat on the sofa with her eyes on him.

“Yes, you’re very pretty,” Oscar praised.

When she heard his compliment, her eyes lit up with hints of joy in them. “Then, stay the night with me!”

“But, Miss Tillman, what would I be doing?” He feigned ignorance.

Suddenly, she boldly held the man in her embrace. “I need you, Oscar. Tonight, I am all yours.”

“Miss Tillman, I don’t think this is appropriate.”

“Don’t reject me,” she asked proactively.

“Miss Tillman... We can’t do this!”

“Oscar, if you try to refuse me again, I will fire you first thing the next morning,” Erica said domineeringly and took advantage of her position to pressure the man.

However, this was exactly what Oscar wanted as he needed to act as an unwilling participant.

Thus, the night ended with her shamelessly having an affair with him.

When morning came, Oscar left early to give the video of the affair, which had been edited to only show Erica’s face, to Alex. After Alex had paid Oscar posthaste, Oscar resigned that very morning

With a cold yet pleased expression in his eyes, Alex waited for the 30 million to be laundered in his office. If all went perfectly, the money would be safe in his offshore account as it would be completely untraceable in the country.

Finally, Alex’s other phone received a notification. Silently counting the number of zeros, he let out a satisfied smile, as he could now quit the wreck that was Tillman Constructions. Finally, the money is in my hands now. Then, he took out a contract from his drawer before he dialed Erica’s number.

“Hello, Alex.” Erica’s voice was tinged with slight guilt.

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