

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 502

The two men immediately took Francis to Alex's car. Then, Naomi and Erica got into the car, and the former ordered Joe, "Joe, we will take Francis to the hospital. You stay and watch the house for me." "Okay, Mrs. Tillman. Hurry up and take President Tillman to the hospital!" Joe said. Alex's car rushed out of the yard immediately.

Even Joe was taken aback, worried that the already pale Francis couldn't handle the speed. In Alex's car, Erica scolded him. "You're late! Joe would have discovered our plan if it wasn't for my mom and my acting." "Alex, where's the will?" "Everything is ready. The will is in my bag. As long as President Tillman's signature and handprint are there, we can hire a lawyer to replace the previous will." "Are you sure we can replace the will now?" "Yes. I've contacted the lawyer Mr. Wright. He will do it in exchange for one million.

If we give him the money, he will replace the will for us." "I can give him the money," Naomi said. She had more than one million from Francis' hand over the years. They discussed getting the money, but no one cared about Francis' life.

In the Tillman Residence, Joe was restless. He thought of Anastasia and saved her phone number on the cell phone, so he quickly dialed her number. "Hello, Mr. Bachelor." "Miss Tillman, are you in the hospital? How is President Tillman? Is he okay?" Joe asked anxiously. "What's wrong with my dad?" Anastasia asked urgently.

"Didn't Mrs. Tillman inform you? He fainted in the house and is now in the hospital getting emergency treatment." "Which hospital?" Joe then urged, "Miss Tillman, please contact Mrs. Tillman now! He was in Alex's car with Mrs. Tillman and Young Mistress Erica, and they should be in the hospital now."

"Okay." sia was still in the Presgrave Residence as she was going to spend the night there. She stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows in the room and hurriedly dialed Naomi's number. Naomi's cell phone rang as they were in Alex's car. When she saw the name, her heart skipped a beat. "It's from Anastasia."

"Mom, don't pick it up." Erica said.

Naomi didn't want to answer. Then, her phone stopped ringing. However, Erica's phone rang instead. The caller was Anastasia too.

"She is persistent. Does she know that dad

fainted?"

"It must be Joe who informed her. D"mn you, Joe! Why are you so nosy?" Naomi scolded, then said to her daughter.

"Answer it. Tell her we are on the way to the hospital, lest she thinks we are killing Francis."

At this moment, Erica's phone stopped ringing. Now it was Alex's phone that rang instead. Alex picked it up and looked at the screen. "It's her, and I'll pick it up."

"Hello, Miss Tillman, he said anxiously.

"Mr. Hunter, did my dad really faint? Which hospital is he in now? I'll come over this instant."

"Miss Tillman, we're on the way. There is a traffic jam on the road, and we are now rushing to the nearest hospital, which is the General Hospital. Don't worry, we'll be there soon."

"Okay, I'll be there," she replied anxiously.

"Okay, see you soon." With that, Alex hung up and hit the steering wheel. "She is going to the hospital, and we have no choice but to take President Tillman to the hospital as soon as possible."

Naomi turned her head and saw that Francis' face was terrifyingly pale under the light. She placed her trembling finger under his nose and found that his breathing was getting weaker. It was evident that he was about to die..

"Alex, send him there now. I think he doesn't have long left!" Naomi ordered Alex.

Alex was driving to the General Hospital and he said to Erica, "Take out the will from my briefcase and get his handprint now. I can sign it on his behalf as long as his handprint is there."