

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1779

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## Chapter 1779 A Heart Transplant

Meanwhile, at Presgrave Hospital, the director, the associate director, and the rest of the head doctors were all gathered at the

entrance of the building. They were there to welcome the car that the Young Master of the Presgrave Family was in. Soon enough, the black car sped over to the entrance and stopped before the bodyguard carefully carried the boy out of the car and onto a stretcher. "Save him," the bodyguard cried with tears in his eyes.

The doctors who had been assigned to the case hurried forward and wheeled the boy to the emergency room. The director ran along with them as he gave out orders to the nurses to treat the bodyguards' wounds. After that, he got the staff to send the two

ice-cold bodies into the mortuary. No one could've foreseen that the Presgrave Family would be attacked.

It wasn't certain if Young Master Presgrave, who was only ten years old, would survive the attack. About ten minutes later, Elliot charged toward the emergency room with Anastasia following behind him. A female bodyguard had to support Anastasia so that she didn't fall. Her cheeks were soaked with tears. Upon hearing the news that the bodyguards in the driver and passenger seats had died on the spot, Anastasia's face was drained of color. She looked as if she was about to pass out.

Elliot gathered the four other bodyguards to ask them about the incident. "I'm sorry, President Presgrave. We didn't sense any danger at first. It was just a regular jeep. Then, a rocket-like explosive was hurled directly toward the other car. The whole car was thrown up into the air before it flipped and caught on fire. We felt the impact of the explosion, even from our car. The whole

place was a mess. We immediately ran over to save Young Master Presgrave, and he was still breathing when we got him out,”

one of the bodyguards explained.

“Was he badly injured?” Elliot asked.

“He had a wound on his forehead, but there were no other obvious wounds on him. But... We’re not sure if he...” the bodyguard

muttered. Elliot’s entire figure was shuddering—regardless of how much he tried to remain calm, he simply couldn’t bring himself

to accept what had happened to his son. At that very moment, a doctor rushed out of the emergency room.

“President Presgrave, Sir, Young Master Presgrave needs a heart transplant. We have to contact all of the hospitals in town, or

any other hospital in the country, to find a suitable match. We need it within 24 hours,” the doctor said to both Elliot and the

director. Elliot watched as the director pulled his phone out and started contacting all his connections. He sent out the news of

what had happened and started asking for a suitable heart to save a child whose life was in danger.

When Anastasia heard that her son required a heart transplant, she collapsed into tears once more. At that moment, she desperately wished that she could sacrifice her life in exchange for her son's, just so that he could survive. After the directors made a few calls, he managed to get the news out to most of the hospitals.

A married couple was staring at a document placed in front of them in a hospital in Aversa. The woman let out a long sigh.

"Would we have had to spend all this money if it weren't for your sister?" she muttered. Tears were welling up in the man's eyes.

"Stop with your harsh words. We can't save Nick anymore," he uttered.

"The doctor already told us that there was no hope for Nick a week ago, but you were the one who insisted on keeping him on

life support. What's the purpose of that? We've spent over 10,000 on his stay in the ICU! What was all of that money for? I'd rather spend the money on someone alive." The woman responded in a sharp tone before she gladly put her signature on the paper.

However, right when they were about to leave the hospital, a doctor hurried out to stop them in their tracks. "Please hold on. We have an emergency situation that we'd like to talk to you guys about," the doctor said. "What's the emergency? Can we still save Nick?" the man asked.

"Well, there's a ten-year-old who just got into a car accident in town, and he desperately needs a heart transplant. At this point, we will no longer be able to keep Nick alive. Would you guys be willing to donate his heart?" The woman's eyes lit up when she heard the doctor's words. "This is a good deed we're doing. Let's do it!" she uttered as she held onto her husband's arm.

The man thought about it for a moment before he let out a sigh. "Fine. I guess it's good that we get to save someone else's life.

It'll be good karma for Nick, too. I hope he'll find greater peace wherever he is!" At that point, the man didn't know that his decision had saved a whole family.

When the director received the news, Elliot and Anastasia were still with him. They received the good news just 30 minutes after announcing that they needed a transplant. They heard that there was a boy who had been brain-dead for nearly two weeks and that the boy's family had just signed the papers to take the boy off life support. Coincidentally, the hospital hadn't taken the boy off life support yet, so the staff had asked for the family's consent to donate the boy's heart and received it.

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