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Sasha's mother fell silent for a while. "Okay."

Ending the call. I felt strained. Sometimes, it wasn't necessarily a good thing to be soft-hearted. Letting out a sigh, I dialed Joseph's number. The call got through in no time.

"Hello, Mrs. Fuller," Joseph greeted me politely as always.

I went straight to the point. "Mr. Campbell, has Sasha's autopsy report been released?"

"Yes, the report is ready. The police concluded it as a suicide case."

I hummed in response. "Is there any solid evidence?"

"Yes, the metal railing at the spot where she fell was broken by Sasha herself. She visited a psychiatrist and had been diagnosed as mentally ill. Perhaps the woman had been contemplating suicide for a long time, but she did nothing because she couldn't let go of her daughter and parents."

I frowned. "Why did she decide to commit suicide all of a sudden then?"

Joseph heaved a sigh. "She bought an accidental death insurance, which took effect last month. If she was determined to have died by accident, her parents and daughter would have been the beneficiaries. With the amount of compensation from our company, her family will live a comfortable life. At least, they won't need to work hard to make ends meet."

So in short, Sasha planned everything before she jumped off the building.

However, she never thought that the police would carry out such a thorough investigation of the incident.

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No wonder her mother called me out of the blue to ask for my help. I bet she already knew about it before calling me.

I nodded and hung up the phone. Right away, I called Sasha's mother back. I could tell from her tone that she was anxious. Unable to discuss the matter over the phone, I told her that I would talk to her at the hospital tomorrow.

At night, Ashton came home.

At the dining table, I served him keenly and put a little of every dish onto his plate.

Putting down his fork and spoon, the man scrutinized me with narrowed eyes. "Tell me. Is there something you want to talk about?"

Feeling a twinge of guilt, I plastered on a smile while gazing at him. "No, nothing. Do eat more. You're quite busy with work recently..."

Under his steady gaze, my voice trailed off. Breathing a sigh, I said, "Fine, I want to talk to you about Sasha's case."

He raised a brow at me. "Sure, go ahead."

"Sasha's daughter has been diagnosed with leukemia and I want to help her," I said while gazing at him with guilt.

He nodded in acknowledgment. "What are you going to do?"

I hesitated briefly before answering him. "Sasha's autopsy report is out. It's concluded that she committed suicide. According to the company policy, how much compensation is her family going to get?"

His brows furrowed slightly. "The company will compensate her out of humanitarian considerations. In fact, the company doesn't need to take any responsibility for her case. As a result, the compensation won't be much."

His answer was within my expectation. After all, Sasha committed suicide. Her death was not an accident, so the company had every right to not compensate her, but...

Seeing right through my thoughts, Ashton remained silent for a short while. "Fuller Corporation has a foundation where you can apply for a sum of money for the child. But Scarlett, you'd better think it through. Make sure that the one you're trying to help won't get you into trouble."

I couldn't quite get what he was trying to say, but the moment I heard about the foundation, I breathed a sigh of relief. "I got it. I'll handle it carefully."

It felt like a weight off my chest to hear that there was a solution for Sasha's daughter.

On the next day, I headed to the hospital.

Perhaps it was because of the chemotherapy, the already haggard-looking child looked even frailer now. Most of her hair had dropped, and she appeared ashen-faced and sickly.

The second Sasha's mother saw me, she held my hand eagerly. "Mrs. Fuller, you're finally here. The doctor said that we need another five hundred thousand for Renee's chemotherapy, but Sasha's compensation is only two hundred thousand, and we're unable to scrape up the remaining three hundred thousand. Mrs. Fuller, I beg of you, please help us!"

I couldn't bear to see her plead this way, yet I couldn't let the matter go. "Mrs. Brooks, please don't do this. I'm trying to find ways to pay for the medical fees. Don't worry," I consoled her.

She nodded repeatedly at my words as tears kept rolling down her cheeks.

Just then, the child on the bed woke up and saw us. In a week voice, she asked, "Grandma, I want some water..."

"Okay, okay," Sasha's mother answered. She then walked over to the water dispenser only to find that there was no water in it. Taking the empty blue container, the woman headed to the bathroom. The sound of water flowing could be heard shortly after.

"Ms. Stovall, did you come to visit me?" The child's voice echoed in the ward and broke me out of my reverie. Turning to look at the child, I was nonplussed for a second before nodding my head with a warm smile.

"Yes."

The little girl grinned, revealing her two cute snaggleteeth. "Will you visit me again?"

I nodded in response. "Yes, I will. Take good care of yourself. I'll come over when I'm free."

Beaming with joy, she asked, "Can you bring me sweets the next time you visit me? Grandma says that I can only eat sweets when I'm sick, but she hasn't given me any even though I've been sick for a long time. I'm really craving some sweets now."

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While she was talking, Sasha's mother moved the bucket out with some difficulty. I walked over to help her and asked in an uncertain tone, "Do you drink this water?"

She nodded and replied, "It's actually not that different from tap water. Once you boil it, it is safe to drink. A bucket of water outside costs me eight, so I can buy more meat for Renee with that money."

The words came out of her mouth very naturally, as if that was how things were supposed to be. I was taken aback for a moment, feeling a little sorry for them. Not knowing what else to say, I helped her carry the bucket onto the water dispenser and briefly explained what she needed to give us to apply for the fund. Subsequently, I left the hospital.

However, instead of going home, I went to the mall to get some clothes and supplies for children's use, then headed back to the hospital. However, I did not see Sasha's mother. As soon as I entered Renee's room, I could see she was up. She looked at me happily and said, "Ms. Stovall, you're here."

I nodded, then helped her put on the thick socks that I had just bought. "Where's your grandma? Where did she go?"

The child thought for a while before she replied, "Uncle Shane came over just now and wanted to take Grandma's money, so she ran to the police station, probably to let them arrest him."

I frowned upon hearing her words. Previously, Joseph had said that Sasha had a brother who was addicted to gambling. He had probably come to ask for some of Sasha's compensation money. Clearly, the only thing that mattered was gambling in his eyes. The family was already in such a terrible situation, yet he still came to demand money.

Noticing a phone number on the water dispenser, I made a call to the company. Soon, someone delivered some water over. Since Renee probably had to stay in the hospital for quite a long time, I bought a few more coupons of mineral water for the water dispenser and handed them to her. "When there's no more water in the dispenser, get Grandma to call the company to deliver more. You'll only need to give them this coupon, okay?"

She nodded. Although she was young, she understood my words.

I chatted with her a little longer until she fell asleep. Then, I headed for Moore Residence since Summer was on vacation recently, so she was probably hanging around with Emery. As Ashton constantly pampered her with many new clothes and toys, there were many items that Summer typically got bored of after only a short period of time.

Previously, I had always gotten someone to pack them up and send them over to the orphanage. However, I planned to go back and pack some up to give to Renee today.

When I arrived at Moore Residence, Cameron and Summer were swimming in the hot spring pool in the yard. Summer played with a duck toy while dressed in a pink swimsuit. On the other hand, Cameron was making a call, seemingly to get someone over to give her a spa treatment.

Noticing that Emery was nowhere in sight, I turned to the maid beside me and asked, "Where's Emery?"

"Ms. Moore and Mr. Zane took Xavier to J City because his grandmother wanted to see her grandson. Since it's the holidays, they're staying for a few more days!"

I had almost forgotten that on the second day after I returned from A City, Hunter told Emery that he had already booked tickets to J City. I had not thought much of it then and only recalled it now.

"Help me go pack up some of Summer's clothes, shoes, and toys that she doesn't normally wear or use. I'll take them with me later!"

The maid was puzzled. "Are you sending it to the orphanage?"

I shook my head. "No. My friend's daughter is around the same age as Summer, so I thought that since Summer doesn't really wear many of her clothes, it'd be a waste to leave them around. I'll be going over to visit her later, so I'll bring some with me then."

The maid nodded in reply.

Just then, Summer noticed my presence and came out of the pool, wrapping herself in a bath towel. She said, "Mommy, have you been busy lately? You've not been coming to see me. Granny says that you have a lot of work. Is that true?"

I nodded and smiled. "Yeah, Mommy's been busy lately, but I've been missing you. Look, I took time off to see you, didn't I?" As I spoke, I dried her wet hair with a towel.

Just then, Cameron came over with a towel wrapped around her as well. "How has Fuller Corporation been? Did anything happen?"

I shook my head. "No, it's fine!"

She nodded and replied, "Since you rarely come here and there are swimsuits in the house, why don't you go take a dip in the pool? The hot water helps to improve blood circulation and is good for the body. Ashton said that your body is always cold regardless of the season, so I think you should soak in the hot springs more often. Also, I've called someone to give me a spa treatment later. I think you should join me."

I shook my head and replied, "I've something on later, I..."

"Don't reject me. Your body is what's most important. I heard that Ashton recently purchased a house in the northern part of the city. That area's full of natural hot springs, so he probably did that to let you take more baths in the spring water there. I asked a doctor

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some time ago, and he said that as long as you take good care of your body, you can still get pregnant. I know this has always been a hurdle for you, but we have to look forward, my dear. We have to face our lives with hope, don't you agree?"

Unable to refute any of her words, I could only nod in reply. By then, the maid had already brought over a swimsuit for me.