In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 935

At the hospital, Xavier was wailing as Emery struggled to hold him still in her arms. "Sorry, Scarlett. He's been making a fuss the whole time." She looked at me somewhat apologetically and continued, "I think I should bring him home first. Hunter's off at school, but both Zachary and Cameron are here. The doctor's still checking on Summer, but don't worry too much, I believe everything will be fine!"

I nodded and urged her to go. It's only understandable that a child would feel uncomfortable under the cold weather and amidst the tense atmosphere.

The nurses wheeled Summer into the examination room while Cameron and Zachary followed closely behind them.

As we waited outside the room, Cameron began tearing up. "This is my fault, I should've brought her here for a check-up way earlier..." She sobbed. "The poor child's had a few rounds of fever, but I've always thought they were just bouts of cold due to the changing weather. I just gave her the usual meds last night, thinking that she would get better after that. She suddenly started coughing out blood so much this morning!"

I held my mother's hands in mine. "Don't worry, Mom. Summer has always been a little weak, it's likely that her body just isn't faring so well under the weather. I'm sure she'll be fine."

How was I supposed to tell her about the incident at W City? After taking care of Summer all this while, they had gotten so attached to her as if she was their own grandchild.

Zachary sat on the chair, panting slightly in exhaustion as worry clouded his weary face. Clearly, hurrying after the doctor and nurses back and forth throughout the hospital had taken a toll on his aging body.

Before long, the doctor came out from the room with a report in his hand. He glanced around at all of us before asking, "Is anyone here a family member of the patient?"

"We all are!" I answered, my eyes fixated on the sheets of paper in his grip.

He then gestured for us to follow him. "In that case, shall we all have a discussion in my office?"

In the doctor's office.

He handed the report to Ashton while explaining, "These are the test results. The ALP levels in the child's lymph nodes and liver are high, and her white blood cell count is severely beyond normal. Her bones and joints are damaged as well. I'm afraid things aren't looking positive for the patient."

In that instant, I felt as if my surroundings began to spin. Just as I lost balance, Ashton got hold of me and carefully sat me down on the nearest chair. As calm and collected as he would usually be, he was definitely shaken this time around. I could feel a slight tremor in his hands as he held onto my shoulders. "Doctor, is there anything we can do?" he asked.

The doctor replied, "Acute leukemia isn't the easiest to control, though there's definitely a chance of recovery. Having said that, we'll need your utmost cooperation as we do what we can for the patient. The treatment will also involve a handful of equipment and specific drugs from overseas, and frankly speaking, not everyone is able to bear the costs."

"Money isn't a problem," Zachary responded, his face looking somewhat pale. "We'll bear all the expenses as long as the child can be treated."

Cameron nodded and chimed in, "Yes, that's right! We'll do everything that we can on our part. Please help us save the child!"

She then paused for a short while before adding, "Is there a reason behind Summer's condition, doctor? She was born slightly premature, but there hasn't been any other problem with her physical health thus far... Could it be hereditary?"

The doctor pondered for second before he answered, "Leukemia isn't usually inherited, but it's not entirely impossible. In most cases, it's due to lifestyle and environmental factors, such as exposure to chemical hazards."

He then looked up at us with a curious frown. "On that note, the report indicates that the patient's condition was likely induced by external substances. Would you mind if I ask, has the child been exposed to any sources of such substances over a period of time? Like a laboratory or a chemical plant..."

I couldn't take this any longer. Suppressing my raging emotions, I interrupted, "We'll leave the child in your hands, doctor."

As we exited the office, Cameron tugged on my arm. "Did you know something behind this, Scarlett?"

I dragged my feet in silence as we walked along the corridor.

They had the right to know after all, but where should I even begin? "Sometime last year, Jared took Summer to W City..." I started hesitantly. "He placed her in the Crest family's factory for some time while using her as a hostage to threaten Ashton. And at some point, there was an explosion which led to chemical leaks. We had no idea about this either until recently."

Zachary's face burned with anger. "How rotten! Are the Crests even humans at all?"

Cameron's eyebrows knitted together as she gasped in horror. "Isn't Jared her father regardless? How could he do such a thing to his own child?"

I sighed helplessly. Regret filled me as I reflected on my decisions back then. This wouldn't have happened if I hadn't let him take Summer with him to W City!

A dreadful silence filled the air as a gloomy cloud casted upon everyone's face. The next moment, Zachary pulled out his phone and began making a few calls.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 936

Cameron and Ashton too, began dialing away on their phones as they tried to contact all the health experts they knew of.

A throbbing pain stung my abdomen yet again. I had felt it from the moment I knew about Summer's illness earlier that day, and I figured it must have been a symptom of stress and anxiety.

But as time went by, I realized something was wrong. While Ashton was still on the phone, the pain suddenly intensified and I felt a warm trickle down my thighs. Fear poured into my mind in an instant. "Ashton, I have a bad feeling..."

He quickly hung up and rushed over to my side. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

I grabbed onto him and shivered in pain. "My stomach hurts!"

His pupils constricted the moment he noticed the blood in between my legs. "Get the obstetrician!" he exclaimed loudly.

"I-I'm fine..." I resisted, although my legs were giving away under the intense pain.

As Zachary hurried off to get the doctor, Cameron came over and helped support me. "My dear, when was the last time you had your period?"

Cold droplets of sweat had already emerged on my forehead by then. "I don't know, it's never been regular..."

Come to think of it, it had supposedly been over a month since I last menstruated. Ever since I lost my baby, my period cycle had never been normal.

Seeing the mixed emotions on their faces, I knew what it meant. I am probably pregnant.

That explained my unusual exhaustion these days! How ignorant I'd been... I've always thought that my extra sleepiness was because of the weather.

Everything happened in a flurry as I was wheeled into the emergency ward. The pain in my abdomen became more and more unbearable. The voices around me soon became muffled and distant as my view blurred...

When I jolted awake, I broke out in cold sweat. Cameron and Zachary were by my bedside, but there was no sight of Ashton.

Although my mother sighed in relief as I regained consciousness, I was unable to comprehend the teary look on her face. "Why are you crying, Mom? What happened to me?"

She smiled while wiping her tears away with the back of her hands. "You're pregnant, my dear! It's almost two months already."

Before I could react, Zachary's face too, lit up with an endearing smile. "The doctor said that the fetus isn't very stable at the moment, so you have to take care of yourself and be careful!"

I am... pregnant? An indescribable feeling surged up within me. It felt like a mix of delight and loss at the same time, amongst a variety of other emotions.

I suddenly remembered about Summer. "Mom, Dad, what about Summer? How is she now?"

"She's awake now, and we've gotten in touch with the best medical team we knew," Cameron consoled. "Don't worry, we'll make sure we get the best possible treatment for her!"

I nodded in slight relief. "Where's Ashton?"

"He's making arrangements for you and Summer! You both have to stay in the hospital for a few days. We've gotten the maids to bring over everything you need, so just rest up as much as you can. Your Dad and I will keep you both company as well over the next couple of days," Cameron explained, joy and concern intertwined on her face.

I understood what she felt. She was happy about my pregnancy and worried about Summer at the same time.

A while later, my parents left and went over to Summer's ward. I lay in bed in a daze until Ashton came back. He gazed at my blank expression with a gentle smile. It was a rare sight.

He chuckled softly. "What are you thinking about?"

I wriggled upright and leaned on his chest, wrapping my arms around him. "This child is a surprise... I didn't even expect myself to be able to conceive! But whatever it is, promise me, Ashton. Summer is and will always be our child too, okay?"

Ashton dazed for a moment and smiled at me. "Since when have I started losing your trust? Don't think too much. We have two kids now, and I'll do everything to make sure Summer gets well!"

At his reassurance, I buried my head deeper in his embrace. Back then, I once thought that I'd let Summer make her own decision about living with her biological father when she'd grow up one day. But I've made up my mind this time—for someone like Jared who would go so far as to put his own child in danger, he no longer had the right to be her father.

"My dear Mrs. Fuller, please take good care of yourself from now on. You can't be so reckless anymore now that you're bearing a child," Ashton teased jokingly with a hint of helplessness in his voice. "I know you're worried about Summer and about how I might favor this upcoming child over her. But Scarlett, please trust me, okay?"

I nodded, albeit unable to shake off my fears completely. "Do you think Summer's condition can be fully treated?" I blurted as memories of Renee resurfaced in my mind again. That poor child! She looked so miserably different after a month of chemotherapy. I couldn't bear the thought of seeing Summer becoming like that too.

Ashton nodded. "We've found the best doctors, and all we need to do now is to find her a suitable candidate for her bone marrow transplant. Once she's recovered, we'll be able to spend the rest of our days together as a family."