

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 937

Bone marrow transplant!

I was taken aback. “Let’s get Jared. Since he’s Summer’s biological father, his bone marrow should be a match, right?”

Ashton nodded slightly and spoke, “I have something to tell you. Jared had been heavily injured in prison earlier today.”

“Did he get into a fight?” I was shocked. Since Jared entered prison, he had been living fine with the Crest family’s support. How did he get beaten up?

“It must’ve been Uncle Zachery. He must’ve gotten someone to beat Jared up as he was upset by what had happened to Summer,” Ashton replied.

I was in a daze—I could not believe it. “Why would Dad think of getting someone in the prison to...” However, when I thought deeper, I remembered how he became very protective of Rebecca when he found out that she was part of the Moore family.

I knew that Zachary was an impulsive person. When he heard that Jared had caused Summer’s illness, it was in his character to beat Jared up.

Soon, I knocked out in Ashton’s arms, likely due to the meds.

I was woken up shortly by a dream of the scene where Renee passed away on the hospital bed. Ashton was not around, and I was worried about Summer, so I went to her ward.

Cameron was there with her. “Why are you here? Go back to your ward and rest. You need the rest now,” she advised me.

I nodded in response while turning my gaze to look at Summer, who was sound asleep. She resembled her mother more as she grew up, though she was pale due to her sickness.

Cameron gestured for me to head back. “Mom, I’m fine. I couldn’t sleep anyway. Let me take a look at her a while more,” I pleaded.

She had no choice but to cave in. Then, she passed me a hand pack and nagged, “Here, hold it. Your body is so cold. You should learn to take better care of yourself.”

I smiled at Cameron in response and turned to look at Summer. I studied her face and couldn’t believe that she was already six years old. Since we returned from R Province, I had placed her under Ashton’s care as I did not have sufficient time and energy for her. For that, I had missed many precious moments with her.

Time flew, and six years had passed—it was near the new year now. At times, I would find myself imagining that everyone was still around like they used to.

“Don’t worry. Zachary had gotten the best doctor and the latest technologies for her. Summer is our lucky star, so she’ll definitely recover,” Cameron comforted. “You’re already a mother, so you should take good care of yourself too. Let’s go out for a family outing when you’re feeling better.”

I looked at her and nodded while leaning on her shoulder. That was the closest I had ever been with her. “Mom, thank you for taking care of Summer these few days. She might’ve been in a better condition if only I had brought her to the doctors earlier.”

She let out a sigh. “This is not your fault. None of us expected this. Luckily, your father and I had sufficient savings for the upcoming treatment. As long as there’s hope, we’re willing to spend everything on Summer to help her recover.”

I started tearing up as I felt blessed. With the financial support of the Moores and the Fullers, Summer had an increased probability of recovering.

It was the reality. In the face of death, those with money could extend their life, even if it's only for a day. On the other hand, those without money were only left with one choice—surrender their life to fate.

“Mom, did you hand over all the projects of J City to Nick?” I asked as Nick came to my mind.

She nodded. “Most of the projects of J City are from the Harrisons. His father passed not long after I got married to him. Nick was still too young at that time, so I had to take over the management of Cruise Corporation. Since Nick has grown up, it's only right for me to hand the business over to him. Why did you ask suddenly?”

I stared into a blank space, thought for a moment, and told her, “When Summer's situation starts to stabilize, I plan to bring her to J City to help with her recovery. The weather there is more suitable for recovery compared to K City, so she might recover faster there.”

She processed that thought and nodded. “Okay. Zachary and I will let the doctor know. We'll transfer her to J City and arrange for her surgery to be performed there once we've found a suitable donor. Zachary and I could retire in J City too. However, Fuller Corporation is doing very well now, I think you should talk about this with Ashton too.”