

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 859

The middle-aged couple froze for a second and exchanged glances with each other. After a moment of hesitation, they stared at me and said, "Okay, we believe you, but don't you try to fool us. No matter what, Fuller Corporation has to compensate for my daughter's death."

I nodded, having no time to think things over. Then, I gave Stella a meaningful look, and she called for an ambulance right away. However, seeing that it would take a while for the ambulance to come over, I had no choice but to drive them to the hospital.

After sending the child to the ER, a nurse approached us and asked, "Who is the child's family?"

"We're the child's grandparents. How is she now?" the middle-aged couple answered in unison.

The nurse nodded politely at them. "We're unsure of the child's condition yet. Please go to the first floor for registration and payment. Once the result is out, we'll inform you immediately."

The couple was stunned by her words. Seeing the look of embarrassment on their face, I said, "Give me the child's identification card. I'll settle the registration and payment."

The two were dumbfounded. In the next second, their eyes turned red-rimmed as they gazed at me. "Mrs. Fuller, we can't thank you enough."

I didn't say much. Taking the necessary documents, I headed to the first floor to register and pay the admission fee.

When I came back, I returned the medical records and identification card to them. Staring at me with reddened eyes, the woman thanked me again.

I simply nodded in acknowledgment. My phone had rung several times just now, but I was too busy to pick it up. Now that I was free, I fished out my phone and unlocked it. It was Ashton who called me earlier.

He sent me a few texts as well: Where are you? Why didn't you answer my calls?

I replied: You should rest more. I'm at the hospital. Sasha's daughter passed out all of a sudden, so I gave them a ride. Sleep for a little longer. Your health is more important. Don't worry, I'll manage this issue properly.

Afterward, I kept my phone in my bag. The woman glanced at me while asking, "Mrs. Fuller, do you think that we're too unscrupulous for doing this?"

Stupefied, I gave no comment.

She chuckled dryly. "We've never been in such dire straits before. Some children are here to bring joy, while others bring despair. My husband and I have two children. The one who's here to bring joy has kicked the bucket, while the other is racking up so much debt that it's forcing us to a corner. Isn't it funny? Still, no matter how desolate we are, we have to survive. Only then we can hope for better lives and see our granddaughter grow up."

As I listened to her in silence, a sense of sorrow welled up in my heart. In life, there were many twists and turns. People had only a few reasons to be happy, but there were thousands of instances that could make people miserable. As for the couple who were over their fifties, their granddaughter was their only reason to live.

A few moments later, the ER door opened, and a doctor came out. The couple hurriedly approached him and asked, "Doctor, how's the child now? Is she alright?"

Glancing at the couple with his brows drawn together, the doctor contemplated for a few seconds before saying, "Please come to my office for a discussion."

I grasped the meaning of his words at once. It seemed that the child had a critical medical condition.

Later, in the doctor's office.

The couple squirmed nervously in their seat while staring at the doctor. Having experienced similar situations countless times before, the latter sighed and handed a medical report to them.

In a daze, Sasha's mother took it, but she couldn't understand the content, so she passed it to her husband.

After a while, the middle-aged man gaped at the doctor in disbelief. His voice quivered as he questioned, "Leukemia? Doctor, did you make a mistake? How can she have leukemia? She's such an obedient and sweet child. I can't believe it..."

While speaking, he broke down, and tears started trickling down his face unceasingly.

The woman's body went stiff at the news. Staring at the doctor with widened eyes, she tried hard to choke back her tears. "Doctor, did you get it wrong? Maybe she hasn't rested well these days, but there's no way our granddaughter has leukemia. She's only four years old. This is impossible!"

Looking at the couple who seemed to have grown much older within seconds, the doctor sighed helplessly. "I wish the child was well as much as you do. We've performed a full-body medical checkup for her. Now that the results are out, I hope you can stay rational and positive. You need to be prepared because her upcoming treatment and chemotherapy aren't going to be easy. Apart from that, a bone marrow transplant is the only way to cure leukemia. I'm guessing that you're the child's grandparents? You must talk to her parents and get them ready for the operation."

All of a sudden, Sasha's mother burst out crying, wailing so hard that she could barely speak. Her husband quickly consoled her. However, words meant nothing to the couple who were utterly devastated by the news.