

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 938

I let out a sigh. "I just thought of it and have yet to tell him anything."

"There's no need to rush. You should bring it up when everything else has stabilized."

It was November in K City, and the temperature had dropped lower than usual. It felt like it was about to start snowing.

I was discharged after a few days of rest in the hospital. Meanwhile, Summer had to undergo chemotherapy. After her first session, she had lost quite a bit of weight. Her organs were affected by her illness to the extent that she had lost her appetite completely and didn't feel like eating anything.

Zachary got some experts from overseas to discuss with the top specialist to come up with the best treatment plan for Summer. Ashton was listening intently. He had been busy at work, probably dealing with Murphy Corporation's move on Fuller Corporation.

"The most prominent damage is on the patient's kidney. Even if we manage to get a suitable bone marrow donor, she would not be able to fully recover, as she needs a kidney transplant as well," the doctor explained with a dull expression.

Another doctor added, "Unfortunately, these two organs are difficult to find. Every year, many patients do not make it till they get a donor. Hence, I suggest that Summer continues with the existing treatment."

My heart broke upon hearing that news. Cameron pulled me out and consoled, "My dear, you're currently pregnant. It's not good for you to get too emotional. Don't worry. I've got an idea to resolve Summer's issue."

I knew she was trying to comfort me. I recalled that Renee also had leukemia. Since she could not find a suitable donor, Sasha's mother decided to stop the treatment and brought Renee to complete her bucket list.

I did not wish to do the same for Summer. That was just too cruel.

However, I had no clue what to do. It seemed like we were stuck in a corner.

After the discussion ended, Cameron and Zachary stayed to take care of Summer while Ashton brought me to the office. He was worried that I might overthink if I stayed at the hospital.

I had been zoning out frequently, thinking about Summer's condition. Ashton was worried, so he had been bringing me around with him everywhere.

At the lobby, a lady welcomed us with a bright smile. "Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, these dried mangoes are pretty sweet. Please try some."

I could not remember her identity while Ashton looked at me and asked, "Do you like these?"

I shook my head.

"Mrs. Fuller, you've got to try it first!" The lady passed a piece to me. I stared at her blankly and eventually tasted it.

As she looked at me expectantly, I recalled that she was Stella. I had forgotten as I had too much on my mind.

"How is it? Is it good?" Stella asked while smiling in excitement.

I nodded and replied, "It's quite sweet!"

"See, I told you! I like it very much. I thought of you and wanted to pass them to you, but you had not been around lately. I bought these to express my appreciation, so please accept them."

I was taken aback by her chattiness. I recalled that incident and asked, "How are your injuries? Are you feeling better?"

She nodded. "I've already recovered. Don't worry. I'm quite tough."

I let out a sigh of relief and took the dried mangoes. "Thank you. Please don't buy me anything. Instead, I should be thanking you for taking that blow for Ashton."

Her face flushed. "You're too kind. It was actually Mr. Fuller who had saved me. I ended up being a burden instead."

"Let's go. You shouldn't be standing for too long!" Ashton said while he hugged me. I nodded in agreement as I felt uncomfortable after standing for some time.

Stella waved while smiling very brightly.

Ashton took over the bag of dried mangoes and advised, "Next time, don't force yourself to accept what you don't like."

"She has good intentions. Also, these are sweet. You should try some." I handed him a piece. "Stella seemed to be livelier than she used to be," I said to Ashton with a skeptical look.

Ashton took a bite and continued, "There were some after-effects from her head injury."

I recall that the doctor mentioned the possibility of a concussion. I looked up at Ashton and asked, "Could being livelier be a sign of a concussion?"