

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 617

The elder didn't respond to it but merely nodded. Then, he gestured at him to get up and checked up on me by himself. A moment later, he looked at me and said, "May I know how old you are?"

"Thirty-one!"

The elder nodded and continued, "Do you have children?"

I initially nodded but quickly shook my head in response. He knitted his brows and asked, "Do you have children? Just nod your head if the answer is yes."

"No!"

A little startled, he said, "Based on your symptoms, you seemed to have carried a child before. Besides, your pregnancy should be full-term."

I pursed my lips for a while and decided to tell him the truth. "I had a miscarriage, and my baby suffocated to death."

Still frowning, he paused for a while and explained, "If you're not planning to have a baby, you can still maintain your health by having healthy food and lifestyle. However, it will be problematic if you plan to have a baby because you might have uterine bleeding. Given that your body is weak, both you and your baby might be in danger if you insist on giving birth to the baby. After the previous surgery, the doctor should have informed you that your uterine wall is thin. In that case, you'll probably have recurring miscarriages."

I looked at the doctor in disbelief and asked bewilderedly, "But I had my previous baby through an artificial way instead of..."

He nodded and replied, "I understand. Due to that reason and your age, it's not easy to be pregnant. Even if you're pregnant, chances are the same outcome will occur again."

My brain was buzzing when I exited the hospital. After the surgery, I dedicated myself to taking care of Summer and never thought about pregnancy.

Hence, I never thought that I couldn't carry a baby anymore due to the surgery. Back then, because the amniotic fluid leaked, my baby instinctively struggled by kicking my uterine wall.

Moreover, I contracted some diseases due to my vagina tears. As a result, my immune system was disrupted and automatically rejected sperms from joining my egg. In other words, it was almost certain that I was infertile.

How ridiculous was my life! When I became hopeful to have a new life, reality plunged a knife into my body to stop me from moving forward.

Later, I bumped into Marcus when I was in the hospital. I wasn't sure if he happened to be here or on purpose.

After nearly half a year, he still looked handsome but was a little languish.

He blocked my way and said in a deep voice, "Scarlett, we need to talk."

I frowned and looked up at him. "We have nothing to talk about."

Unexpectedly, he sneered in a self-ridicule way, "Do you loathe me that much?"

Pursing my lips, I refused to reply to him.

“Ashton has acquired most of the shares of the White Corporation, while the Chamber of Commerce and the court are investigating me and about to deliver their sentence. Are you satisfied with the outcome?”

He put on a faint smile and didn't look upset, as though he wasn't referring to himself.

I said disgruntledly, “Let's sit down and talk.”

They went to the visitors' room in the hospital downstairs.

The wind was blowing softly, while the weather was neither cold nor hot. In the visitors' room, I didn't utter a word and kept staring at him.

When he glanced at me, I couldn't help but laugh. “Did you regret saving me in the past?”

Startled for a while, he curled his lips into a smile and replied, “Never!”

I lowered my gaze and heaved a sigh of relief. “Initially, I didn't understand why Ashton would push White Corporation to the wall. He prohibited me from contacting you or receiving any news about you. Besides, he would be pissed off and lash out at me once I mentioned you.”

I paused for a while and heaved a sigh. “During Emery's wedding, you told him about the kid and what happened to me, didn't you?”

He gazed at me and nodded his head coldly. Then, he explained as if he didn't want to hide the truth from me, “Yes. When the baby came out from your stomach, he had encephalitis due to hypoxia. Besides, the baby could still breathe, but his days were numbered because of extrusion during childbirth.”

Meanwhile, as my heart suddenly wrenched, I couldn't help but shiver and felt suffocated.

He continued sadly, "I asked the doctor if there was any chance to save the baby. The answer was that it was virtually impossible. When I put him in the incubator, he opened his eyes once. His eyes were big, sparkling, and looked just like yours. I guess he will look like you if he could grow up. However, I'm sorry because the probability of his survival was too small. Hence, before you were sober, I chose to abandon him."

As he was explaining, I nervously clenched my fists and pinched my fingernails into my flesh.

"Why didn't you try? There was a little chance, after all. At the very least, you had to let me see my baby. Why didn't you let me see him!"

A moment later, he replied calmly, "He was a deformed baby. Even if he stayed alive, he would become your liability in the future."

"But he was my child! It was I who didn't protect him well and hurt him. How could you blame him?" I covered my chest, feeling difficult to breathe.

Nonetheless, he still looked at me nonchalantly and replied, "I told Ashton about it, hoping that he could let you go. Scarlett, I don't need children. If you really like children, I can give Camelia some money and instruct her to return to M Country. In return, I'll keep her child for you, just like how you take care of Summer now. Isn't it a great idea?"