

## I Just Loved You Chapter 30

After a long silence, Steven finally spoke.

He didn't even know what to say in front of Gianna anymore.

Gianna simply nodded and didn't say a word.

A look of sorrow appeared on Steven's face. After a long pause, he asked, "Gia, we really can't go back to the past, can We?"

Gianna smiled. It was the first time in so many days that she had smiled.

But Steven could see no warmth in her smile.

"How can we go back to the past?" she replied.

"Can we bring Callum back to life? Or make it as if Chloe's actions never happened?"

"Steven, can you let me go? I'm not ready to die yet.

"I promised Callum I would take his place. as the leader of Médecins Sans Frontières. I haven't even fulfilled that promise. He saved me with his life. I don't want to fail him, even in keeping a single promise."

Hearing this, Steven lowered his gaze, a flicker of sorrow passing through his eyes.

He remained frozen in place as Gianna. boarded the plane and left.

"Alright, I'll let you go..." he murmured. Those words felt like a heavy burden had been lifted from his chest.

It was as if his body had suddenly given out. His face turned pale, and he couldn't stop coughing.

After half a year of recovery, he slowly started to regain his strength.

Back when Gianna was still with him, he hadn't been so serious. He would often joke and laugh with colleagues. But now, he emitted an aura of coldness that never seemed to leave him.

Except for work, very few people dared to approach him.

He divided his energy into two parts. One part was dedicated to improving his medical skills, solving many complex surgeries. The other part was spent quietly observing Médecins Sans Frontières.

Every year, he would secretly travel abroad for a month. Hidden in the shadows, each time he saw the person he longed for, he would wear a happy, contented smile.

Later, during a medical interview, a reporter noticed that Steven was wearing two identical rings on his left hand.

He would always happily say, "I'm married. We're very happy together. It's just that for some personal reasons, she couldn't attend this event with me, but I know she hasn't forgotten me."

After all, how could she forget someone who had hurt her so deeply?

No matter how many medical conferences Steven attended, Gianna's figure was never seen.

Those who knew the truth said that Steven had gone mad.

But paradoxically, his achievements in medicine were only growing.

Another winter passed.

Steven secretly traveled abroad again and arrived at a Médecins Sans Frontières camp.

He watched quietly from the shadows as Gianna helped refugees. He would silently send essential medicines to the organization. He always wanted to find an excuse to watch her a little longer, to learn any news about her.

But he never dared to appear before her again. They were like intersecting lines-once the intersection passed, they could only drift further apart.