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"Ahh!"

Joan suddenly screamed in fright.

"Go find out what's happening," Delilah quickly instructed.

Dustin tossed the apple onto the table and dashed out of the ward.

"What's wrong? Are you okay? Let me have a look," he said, blowing onto Joan's hand.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean it," another patient's family member apologized.

"Why did you leave while getting water? Don't you know she's still here?" Dustin bellowed.

"It's fine. It's not like it was on purpose," Joan chimed in with a smile.

That only frustrated Dustin.

Why does she always have to be so kind? That's exactly why I can never feel at ease! When will she ever stop making me worry?

"It hurts, doesn't it? Come on. I'll treat it for you."

"No!" Joan argued. "Let's not go in there anymore. I don't want Ms. Young to find out..."

Dustin gazed at her and sighed. You keep thinking about others, but why can't you ever think about yourself?

The two immediately headed into a doctor's office.

"Oh! What brings you here, Dr. Silverman? Oh, no. That's a scald." The doctor hastily got up.

"Stop babbling and bring me the ointment!" Dustin ordered.

The doctor quickly shut her mouth and placed a bottle of ointment in front of Dustin, looking rather aggrieved.

This lady looks really familiar. The female doctor sized Joan up.

"It might hurt a little, so bear with it," Dustin said as he glanced up at Joan.

"It's okay. I'll be fine."

With that, Dustin began to rub some of the ointment on the back of her hand. It hurt and itched at the same time. Joan gritted her teeth in pain as the female doctor looked on in slight admiration.

"Wow, not a single tear or even a sound," the doctor muttered.

She looked rather unhappy as she gazed at Dustin and Joan.

When was this guy ever so gentle?

"Sigh... I've never seen you treat me this way, Dustin," she said deliberately.

"Shut it. You're different," Dustin replied coldly.

What does he mean I'm different? I'm a girl too! And this woman clearly isn't a family member of his. Could it be... she's the one he likes?

The female doctor suddenly recalled what she had heard once—that Dustin had a woman whom he never could stop loving or forget about, and he continued to watch over her silently. That was what she had heard from Jory.

The female doctor was friends with both Dustin and Jory, so she was naturally aware of some things.

"Okay, it's done. You can head back now, but be careful next time." Dustin gazed at Joan.

"Thank you." Joan swiftly rose to her feet, walked out of the office, and headed to Delilah's ward.

"What's up with that? So, she's that woman?" the female doctor asked with a slight scowl. The way he disregarded her just a while ago certainly made her upset.

"Some things don't need to be said, Flora," Dustin answered, gazing at her sternly.

What's the deal? I was just asking about his love life. What is there to hide? Besides, we're all adults, so it's not like I wouldn't get it. Whether or not they're an actual couple depends on fate, no? Why does he have to make everything sound so formal? It's not like I'm dying for an answer!

"Fine. I have things to do. I don't need to know what's up with you as long as you know what you're doing. I'm not going to worry about you for nothing," the female doctor remarked frankly.

In truth, Flora Carlos had secretly been in love with Dustin for the longest time. She had even chosen to delve into the medical field because of him. But after learning that Dustin's heart already belonged to someone else, she willingly stepped back.

Even so, the woman continued to pay close attention to him.

"All right. I'll be off, then," Dustin responded, preparing to leave.

"Hey!" Flora cried out.

Seriously! This jerk's leaving without exchanging any pleasantries? We clearly hadn't met in a while, but he's not even asking how I've been!

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"Uhh... Do you have time today? We haven't seen each other for so long. How about we grab a bite together?" Flora suggested bashfully, keeping her head low.

"I'm busy today. I have to see Ms. Young."

Flora instantly felt hollow upon being rejected so straightforwardly.

What the hell is with him? Forget it. I'm done.

"Sure. Go on now. I have work to do." Flora shoved Dustin right out of her office.

Arghhhh! He pisses me off! The woman stomped her feet in frustration while staring at the lighthouse outside the window.

Meanwhile, Dustin collected himself before walking toward Delilah's ward.

"What happened? How did you get scalded?" Larry held onto Joan's arm tightly and blew at her hand.

"Oh, it's fine. I'll be better in no time." Joan caressed the man's hair.

Delilah smiled in satisfaction as she watched them.

How she wished for them to carry on that way.

Dustin stood outside watching the entire ordeal. Then, he turned and left. The man didn't want to see how affectionate Larry and Joan were, or he might end up punching Larry in the face.

"Oh, where's Dustin? Didn't he come looking for you?" Delilah suddenly asked.

Larry's gaze instantly turned cold. What is that man doing here?

"What is he here for?" he asked, acting nonchalant.

"Oh, he knows this hospital pretty well, so he rushed over after hearing about Ms. Young. That was quite thoughtful of him," Joan explained.

Who knows what he's actually up to or if he's doing this on purpose. Larry sipped his tea.

"Has Noelle come looking for you recently?"

"No. Why would she? It's not like we're close."

"Come on, Joan. You were so popular in school," Larry said deliberately.

What does he mean by that? Joan gazed at him, waiting for an explanation.

"Caiden used to like you," the man added placidly.

How is that possible? We barely even spoke to each other back then!

"Cut that nonsense. Noelle's going to misunderstand me again if she finds out about this." Joan glared at Larry.

This woman... I'm being completely serious here, but she doesn't believe me.

"Anyway, do be careful. I'm guessing that many things will start happening—especially when I'm not around..."

He spoke so sternly that Joan almost took him for his word.

"All right. Your phone's ringing. Your assistant probably wants you back." Joan pointed to the device nearby that couldn't stop vibrating.

In the backyard, Dustin sat on a stone bench, gazing up at the sky while hugging his own arm.

"Hello? How's it going?"

"Mr. Silverman, we can't buy any more of Norton Corporation's shares. The other shareholders refuse to sell their shares, so we can only place second. According to what I've heard, those guys are loyal supporters of Larry—"

What an idiot! He can't even nail such a simple task!

Smack!

Dustin threw his phone onto the ground.

"Aww, such a fiery temper you have." A familiar but loathsome voice rang out from nearby.

Not responding, Dustin continue to stare into the sky.

"I don't know what you're up to, but you'll never be able to lay a finger on Norton Corporation," Larry added.

With a smirk, Dustin slowly got up and walked toward him.

"Why? Are you scared?"

He had obtained so many of Norton Corporation's shares and refused to believe that Larry would remain still or indifferent.

"I have nothing to fear. The corporate world is a battlefield. There are no feelings involved—only wins and losses."

The two stood in the hallway, staring each other down frostily as the atmosphere tensed up all of a sudden.

"Dustin!" Suddenly, Flora's voice rang out from behind.