

## Chapter 588 No Matter What Happens

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Lukas arrived at a familiar water tower they had visited before.

Gazing at the water tower, he was reminded of a time when he and Leilany had inscribed something on its surface.

He walked over to see if the words they had written were still intact.

However, as he drew closer, he spotted a figure sitting at the foot of the water tower, hugging their knees.

He was taken aback. A sudden realization struck him, and he quickened his pace toward the figure.

As he neared the figure, he recognized the person before him, and he nearly let out a cry.

His voice trembled as he muttered, "Leilany..."

The woman slowly lifted her head.

He knew the face in front of him, but her eyes were hollow, her form emaciated. The vivacity that once characterized her was now long gone.

Lukas' heart sank at the sight of her.

Was this really the Leilany he knew?

How had she fallen into such a state?

In the past, she was animated and charming. Her eyes were so captivating. They were always filled with a warm glimmer, as though concealing a cosmos of moonlight and stars.

But now, looking at Leilany, he realized her eyes were devoid of their former light.

He felt a strange mixture of familiarity and alienation toward her.

He removed his coat and draped it over her.

"Why are you out here alone? Come with me. It's too cold here."

As he spoke, he bent down to lift Leilany. However, she resisted, sinking her teeth into his shoulder.

Lukas recoiled in pain. "What are you doing? Are you angry at me for disappearing for so long? I know you don't remember me now, but I remember you. You've always been the loveliest girl in my heart. No matter how much you bite me, I won't let go."

With that, he secured her in a tight embrace.

Seeing that biting him was ineffective, Leilany began to rake her long nails across his back and pinch his arm.

Lukas' arms bore the brunt of her resistance, turning a blotchy blue and purple, with puncture wounds oozing blood.

Still, he refused to release her, adamant about getting her to the hospital.

As soon as Melissa received Lukas' message, she informed her parents that they had found Leilany.

They were already waiting at the hospital entrance when Lukas arrived.

Upon seeing Lukas return with Leilany, Tracy immediately broke down in tears, seeking comfort in her husband's arms.

"How is Leilany?" Melissa, in a flurry of anxiety, directed the nurses to assist Leilany onto the stretcher.

Lukas gazed at the unconscious girl, his fingers gently tracing the contours of her eyes and eyebrows.

"It's all my fault. If only I'd returned earlier to look after her."

"It isn't your fault. It happened so suddenly. Nobody could have anticipated it."

Melissa wheeled Leilany to a private ward for rest. Once she was settled, Melissa noticed the bruises marring Lukas' arms.

Though surprised, she understood the cause of his injuries without needing an explanation.

It appeared that Lukas was genuinely invested in Leilany's well-being, which was probably why he tolerated everything until now.

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 +120 Points at most

"Leilany is stable now. But you're not. Go get those wounds treated."



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