

## Chapter 589 I Love Her

"I'm okay. I just need to see Leilany safe," Lukas declared, his gaze softening as it was fixated on Leilany's figure.

The sight of her tugged at his heartstrings.

Seeing his steadfast resolve, Melissa bit back her words. Lukas had only just returned to face Leilany's altered state—a sight that must have shaken him to his core.

She knew he'd find no peace if he didn't stay by Leilany's side.

Lukas remained a constant presence beside Leilany until she finally stirred awake. As her eyes fluttered open, he approached her bed, anxiety lacing his voice.

"Leilany, how are you feeling?" he asked anxiously.

His question was met with a surprising response. Leilany, her expression turning stormy, grabbed a pillow and launched it at him.

"Leilany, what's gotten into you?" Tracy interjected, lunging to grab her arm.

Yet, her words fell on deaf ears. Pillow in hand, Leilany continued her onslaught, targeting Lukas, who stood rooted to the spot, allowing her to unleash her frustration upon him.

Unable to bear the scene any longer, Melissa intervened, pulling Lukas away.

"Leilany's mental state is fragile at the moment; her actions might seem out of character," she explained.

Lukas, worry gnawing at him, turned to Melissa. "What can I do to help her recover?"

"Her emotional outbursts, especially around familiar faces, might not be entirely detrimental. They could potentially aid her recovery. However, I must stress, these are just conjectures. Given her current state, such treatment might be unsuitable."

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Melissa paused, her gaze drifting toward Tracy. "As you might expect, Mrs. Green is against this treatment. I can't blame her. Leilany is her daughter, after all."

Lukas' brows furrowed. "Are there any alternatives?"

Melissa shook her head, her expression somber. "I'm afraid I'm out of ideas."

Lukas turned toward Leilany, who seemed to have calmed down, resting against her mother like a child seeking solace. His fists clenched at his sides, he declared, "I'll take her to a better hospital abroad."

"You..."

Previously, Tracy had been staunchly against Melissa's proposition of caring for Leilany. Now, Lukas was suggesting they whisk Leilany away to a foreign land. How could Tracy possibly acquiesce to such a radical plan?

"You can't be serious! Mrs. Green rejected my offer to care for Leilany. What makes you think she'll agree to this?"

Lukas' gaze hardened. "I'll convince her."

After soothing Leilany back to sleep, Tracy emerged from the room, her features drawn with exhaustion. "Lukas, since the accident, Leilany's been a bit... confused. She's prone to odd behavior. Please don't hold it against her."

Lukas shook his head, resolute. "Mrs. Green, how could I hold her accountable for this? After all, I'm head over heels in love with her."

Upon hearing this, Tracy lifted her gaze to scrutinize the man standing before her.

He was an impressive figure—tall, bespectacled, exuding an air of gentleness and refinement.

He was the embodiment of intellect and sophistication, traits that perfectly aligned with her ideal son-in-law. Before Leilany's accident, Tracy would have bestowed her blessings upon them without a second

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 +120 Points at most

Tracy would have bestowed her blessings upon them without a second thought. But now, things had irrevocably changed...