

Chapter 590 Go Abroad For Treatment

"Listen, kid," Tracy began, her voice heavy with trepidation. "I can see you're an outstanding guy. But look at Leilany. We don't know when, or if, she'll ever be herself again. Could you live with that? Being held back?"

"It's immaterial, Mrs. Green. I care for her. Whatever she becomes, I'll be right there," Lukas, steadfast, countered.

His sincerity hung heavy in the air, leaving Tracy moved. Ever since the accident, Leilany had been deserted by all friends but Melissa.

The Greens were left with a bitter taste of reality.

Yet, here was Lukas. Despite everything, he remained unwavering, refusing to abandon Leilany. Tracy couldn't help but think her daughter was in good hands.

"Lukas," she said, her voice cracking, a tear trickling down her cheek as she held his hand. "Thank you."

"Mrs. Green..." Before the silence could settle, Lukas voiced his thoughts. "Mrs. Green, I've been considering taking Leilany abroad for treatment."

Tracy recoiled, suspicion clouding her eyes. "Lukas, do you realize how perilous that could be? What if she wanders off again?"

They'd managed to find Leilany when she got lost at home. But abroad? She feared it would be a daunting task.

"Mrs. Green, I assure you, under my care, such incidents won't repeat," Lukas promised.

"No!" Tracy's words echoed in the corridor, her features hardened. Leilany was her universe; she wouldn't dare risk her safety.

She remained resolute in her denial.

"Mrs. Green, we're running out of options here," Lukas reasoned, his voice brimming with urgency. As a doctor, he knew Leilany's condition could only worsen without specialized care.

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"No... If you insist on taking her abroad, then I'm coming too. I won't be parted from my daughter."

Initially, Tracy had been adamant about keeping Leilany close to home. Yet, the prospect of delaying a potentially curative treatment, as Lukas suggested, made her reluctantly reconsider her stance.

She could entertain the idea of Leilany seeking treatment overseas, but only if she was allowed to accompany her.

Lukas, his gaze lowered, hesitated. After a moment, he met Tracy's eyes, shaking his head. "No, Mrs. Green. Your apprehension cost Leilany the opportunity of Dr. Sherman's treatment, causing her condition to deteriorate. If you accompany us, I fear you might hinder the treatment again. I must insist on going alone."

His statement left Tracy in a daze. "Alone? You want to take her alone?"

This was a side of Lukas she'd never seen—determined, resolute. He'd always been polite, which endeared him to Tracy. But his insistence on whisking Leilany away alone stirred a sense of unease.

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 +120 Points at most

"Yes, just me," Lukas affirmed, his gaze unyielding ready to leave with Leilany the moment Tracy acquiesced.

