

## Be Gentle 1041

### Chapter 1041

Bianca widened her eyes. The Island of Despair!

She had heard the name from Luke before and knew how terrifying it was. However, when Luke escaped from there, Percy and the Russian government had destroyed the place. How could someone survive?

"Who is your godfather?" Bianca asked with all her might.

"He's the same person as Luke's godfather. The difference is that Luke wants to kill him, and I want to avenge him." Abel chuckled coldly and left through the door.

He said to the mercenaries standing guard outside. "Watch over her in shifts. Don't let her die."

"Yes, Boss," the mercenaries replied. They thought for a while and added, "Boss, can we..."

"No!" Abel's gaze turned cold. He warned them, "You cannot lay a finger on that woman. If I find out that you did anything to her, I'll chop your d\*ck off."

The mercenary shuddered. They were at sea, and they could not run away if Abel wanted to do anything to them. They kept those thoughts and said, "We'll look after her."

"Go in and gag her with a towel. Don't let her have the chance to kill herself," Abel said.

If Bianca were any other woman, Abel would not think that she would kill herself.

She was not "any other woman," and she would not hesitate to sacrifice herself to protect her husband. He had to be careful at all times.

They were not on the island yet, so he could not control Bianca.

left with a sullen expression on his face. He thought for a while and remembered that there was a psychologist on the Island of Despair who managed to survive. He had a way to brainwash Bianca, but that would be

to find some other way to control

wanted to see Bianca's love for Luke slowly erode and fade away, and she would be reborn as a woman totally unfamiliar to

closed her eyes. Tears of despair began to

came in and saw that she was slumped on the floor. He frowned. "Who let you sleep on the

did not reply. She was hoping that the ship would encounter a big wave so that she could knock her head on the wall and die. She would rather die than be under that

grinned contemptuously when he noticed that Bianca was looking at the wall. He crouched down and stared at her despairing face. "Don't tell me that you want to kill yourself by knocking your head on

did not say anything and closed

even think about it!" The mercenary lifted her and tossed her on the

cried out in surprise and stared at the mercenary

cackled as he looked at her. She had a nice figure, but too bad he could not

**He** pried open Bianca's jaw and stuffed a towel into her mouth. "You're not going to die as long as Boss doesn't want you to *die*."

*Bianca* was crying. She could not make a sound because her mouth *was gagged*.

**The mercenary** touched her cheek. "Is **it uncomfortable?**"

Bianca continued to cry.

"**How** about this? Entertain me for one hour, and I'll remove the towel so that you'll be more comfortable." The mercenary brazenly ogled her, already enjoying the masterpiece of a body in his mind. "If you agree, then blink. Of course, I won't tell Boss about this. Don't worry, I'll treat you real **good**."

*Bianca closed* her eyes when she heard that.

*The mercenary* grinned contemptuously. "Don't pretend to be virtuous. Someone will eventually get into **your pants**."

*Bianca gripped* the bedsheets in despair. She was out at sea, and no one could save her.

...

*Luke* returned to Crawford Manor. Old Master Crawford had already returned and was trying to coax *Tommy*.

*However*, Tommy did not stop crying, as though he would only be appeased when he saw Bianca. The old man felt sorry for him.

**Luke entered** the living room and saw his crying *son*. "*Tommy*."

saw his father, he ran over with teary eyes and asked, "Where's Mommy? Is Mommy back

him up. Tommy's eyes were puffed up like walnuts after crying for

He carried his son and

said that Mommy is dead, Daddy. Mommy won't die. She loves me so much, she's not dead." Tommy might be innocent, but he already knew what

not dead." Luke hugged him tightly. His heart sank when he heard Tommy

Tommy rubbed his eyes when he heard his father's assurance. "When will Mommy

something to do now. I promise you that I'll find her, alright?" Luke killed Tommy's forehead. It was a rare gesture

Tommy was a boy, and he would treat Tommy differently than how he would treat his

could not bear to see Tommy cry because his mother was abducted. He sighed and hugged boy. I'll let Mr. Griffin coax you to sleep, you going, Daddy?" Tommy felt

## **Chapter 1042**

"Daddy..." Rainie's eyes were bloodshot.

"I trust you, Daddy." Lanie held his sister's hand. "We can take care of ourselves. You must bring Mommy back."

Luke crouched down and stretched out the pinky finger of his right hand. That was what Bianca did when she made a promise to the children. "I promise."

Rainie made a pinky promise with her father. "Mommy will come back," she mumbled.

"Mommy will come back." Lanie also made a pinky promise with Luke.

Luke patted their heads and said, "I'll be busy in the next few days. Let Mr. Griffin take care of you, and don't give him any trouble, alright?"

"Alright, Daddy. I'll take care of Rainie and Tommy." Lanie took up the responsibility so that Luke would not have to worry about them.

Luke saw the determination in his son's eyes. "Brush your teeth and go to bed."

"Yes, Daddy." Rainie wiped her tears and went to the bathroom. Lanie also returned to his bedroom.

Luke was at ease that his children were so mature.

After Lanie and Rainie slept, Luke went to the study and turned on the computer. Gale had already sent him the name list of the important people from the Island of Despair.

Those people had imprisoned him on the Island of Despair and tried to brainwash him. It took him a lot of willpower to withstand the brainwashing, and he managed to fool Kassy and Robert.

so, Robert did not offer him

could only find out more about the island at night when everyone else was asleep. He had never seen the faces of many of the

the facial composite to the information he was given. Even up until the last page, he did not find

He dialed Gale's phone number.

you find anything, Boss?" Gale was also worried about Bianca. It might be dangerous if Bianca fell into the hands of someone from the Island of Despair, but at least they would have gotten a

the pictures match." Luke's voice was sullen. "Are these all the important

paused for a while. "There's one more, but Rain and I have never seen him before. He's Robert's godson, and he would always be wearing a mask. Other than Robert and Kassy, probably no one else has seen his

manage to escape?" Luke knocked on the table. He was deep in

Gale replied. "He had a big fight about Kassy with Robert two years ago, and he has already left the island on his own

knocking on the table. "Track

replied, "But it'll be hard to track him down. The man

**It** had been two years since that man left the Island of Despair, and Gale did not know what the man looked like. There were not *many leads*.

Luke was silent. He did not know that Robert had another godson. He would not have known about it if not that Gale had been working for Robert for a long time.

"Do your best," he said.

"**Yes, Boss.**" He was prepared to do his best even if Luke did not tell *him*.

**He and** Rain hoped that Bianca would return *safely*.

He knew that Luke was devoted to Bianca. If anything happened to her, there would be big trouble in **A City**.

...

Late at night, at the hospital.

When Leia woke up, she realized that she had been tricked by the nurse. The shot was not going to stop her bleeding, but instead, it was a *tranquilizer shot!*

**She** gripped the bed sheets and tried to sit up.

The caretaker who had been sleeping on the couch was awoken by Leia's movements. She turned on the lights, rubbed her eyes, and looked at Leia. "You're awake, Ms. *Norman*."

you?" Leia frowned. She looked around the ward and did not see Jack

Norman hired me to take care of you." The caretaker stood up and walked up next to the coffee table.

"Why are you sitting up? Please lie down. The doctor said that your body is still weak. You should lie down and

my parents gone home?" Leia asked. She was unhappy that her parents had stopped her from looking for Brody, conspired with the doctor to give her a tranquilizer shot, and had gone home instead of staying in the hospital to take care of her. The more she thought about it, the angrier she

Mrs. Norman wasn't feeling well, so Mr. Norman brought her back home. He also reminded you to eat the fish soup so that you'll get some nutrition." The caretaker opened a flask, and the fragrance of the soup instantly filled up

that her phone was charging, and she took it. "Did anyone touch my caretaker brought the fish soup did not take the bowl from her. She got off the grabbed her with one hand. "Where are you going, coldly. "Did my parents tell you to stop me from going The caretaker shook her head, "But your body is still weak, and you might bleed again if you touch me. I want to go to the bathroom." Leia could feel a dull ache from her womb. It should be part of the side effects of the induced labor. She gritted her teeth hatefully when she thought of the baby

### **Chapter 1043**

Hera sat up and chuckled. "That defective baby in your stomach? Heheh, you should thank me instead. If you delivered that baby, I'm sure that the Hiltons will disown you, even if you're already married. Consider this as a blessing in disguise. It's better that you lose the baby before you're married instead of being driven out of the household."

Leia clenched the hem of her gown tightly. Her stomach was aching, and she had to sit on the toilet. "You know that I only get to marry Brody because of the baby, Hera. I wouldn't have agreed to help you if I knew that I'd become like this."

Listening to Leia's accusatory words, Hera could tell that she would not tell Luke. If Luke wanted to take revenge, Leia would be the first victim. After arriving at that conclusion, Hera said impatiently, "Understand this, Leia, you volunteered to do this. No one forced you."

Leia gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

She felt as though she was adrift at sea. She had lost the support of the Hiltons, while Wayne was like the waves that threatened to engulf her.

Leia said, "Are you sure that I won't tell Luke? If I'm going to die anyway, there's nothing I won't do. If I have to die, you'll die along with me!"

"The marriage was canceled, right?" Hera did not understand. "Why would you have to die? If you keep it a secret, you won't have to die."

"Wayne will kill me!" Leia was on the verge of a breakdown.

Everyone in A City knew that Leia had miscarried the child and that the child had congenital birth defects. It meant that Wayne would have heard about the news too.

If he knew that she had miscarried, he would definitely kill her!

ingredients, she could tell that the soup was very nutritious for women who had just delivered only lie on her side because of the pain in her stomach. She could hear the caretaker's movements. Following that, the light was turned off once

She could not fall asleep.

decided that she should not look for Brody

knew that Brody must be still angry. If she went to look for him now, he might forever block her from his the door open. Leia did not turn around; she thought that the nurse was making her rounds. She continued to stare at the wall and think of her

that, she could hear the door close

not mind it until the footsteps came up right to her. She thought that it was the caretaker, and she turned around impatiently. "Don't stare at me. I'm not

was dark, but from the light outside, Leia could see that the silhouette of the figure was very big, unlike the skinny and

hoarse voice spoke out as though he was the reaper, here to claim

#### **Chapter 1044**

"You'd better leave, Wayne. The caretaker might wake up any time..." Leia begged. Her eyes were transfixed on the caretaker on the couch, wondering why she did not notice despite them talking at a normal volume.

"I knocked her out." Wayne turned on the bedside light, which dazzled Leia's eyes.

He sat down on the bed and looked at her pale face without any sign of care.

Leia grabbed the bed sheets tightly.

Wayne's gaze slowly shifted down from her face to her stomach.

Leia noticed that. She wanted to cover her stomach with the blanket.

Wayne's gaze turned vicious suddenly. "How dare you harm my child, Leia!"

Leia shuddered when facing his gaze. "It was an accident, Wayne. It's all Bianca's fault. Bianca made me lose the child."

Wayne reached out and touched her stomach.

Through the hospital gown, Leia could feel the icy coldness of Wayne's touch.

She shuddered again and explained, "It's really not my fault, Wayne. Bianca planned all this."

Wayne gripped her lower jaw. "Leia, do you think that I don't understand your character?"

immense pain, and bruises began to appear on her pale face. "Wayne, I

the one who hired someone to abduct Bianca Rayne?" Wayne asked, though he sounded confident of that statement. He might be a fugitive, but he had been keeping an eye

continued to deceive him. "If I was the one who did it, would I have sacrificed

narrowed his gaze and considered what  
saw that, she held Wayne's hand and begged him, "You'll have to avenge our child,  
at her and held her hand tightly. "How do you want me to  
did not know what  
she do? Kill Bianca? Bianca was already in that  
could only hope that the man could deal with Wayne  
his hands away mercilessly. "You want me to kill Bianca, right? Then tell me, where is Bianca  
know." Leia lowered her head. She did not know where Bianca had been taken to, and she dared to tell  
him about

would kill her if he found out that she lost the child because she helped

**Wayne** suddenly chuckled, though it sounded incomparably scary to Leia.

"Even if you don't tell me, I'll be able to track that person down anyway. Someone like you wouldn't have been able to come into contact with a person who could abduct Bianca without leaving a trace. You must have gotten help from someone, right?"

He could see that Leia's body was shaking.

"**Do** you think you can hide the facts from me just by keeping your mouth shut? I heard that the child has congenital birth defects, right? Why would that be?" Wayne said.

**He was** angry that Leia had lost the child, but he was even angrier to find out that the child had *defects*.

The miscarriage could be an accident, but the defects could not. Leia must have known about *it*.

"The doctor said that it has something to do with my living habits while I was pregnant. I was worried when you were on the run, Wayne, so I didn't eat or sleep well. I was also hoping that the doctor made a wrong diagnosis, so I wanted to deliver our baby no matter what..." Leia could lie even though she was in **extreme fear**.

**After all**, the hospital would not admit that they had a doctor that peddled fake medicine. Wayne would not be able to find anything out.

Wayne grunted as he looked at her acting. "So you want to deliver my baby that much. Alright, I'll fulfill your wishes."

"**Wayne?**" Leia thought that Wayne would empathize with her, but she did not expect that he would say that. She widened her eyes and looked at Wayne in **fear**.

"**I won't** touch you now." Wayne looked at her pale little face disgustedly and gripped her lower jaw. "Once you're discharged, I'll bring you along with me."

"/..." Leia wanted to refuse, but Wayne's grip on her jaw became stronger and stronger. The pain overshadowed the pain in her *stomach*.

plan to say no?" Killing intent flashed in Wayne's eyes. He ignored the fact that Leia was in follow you." Tears welled up in Leia's eyes. She dared not show any loosened his grip. Before she could catch her breath, Wayne walked toward the door and said, "You belong to me, Leia Norman. You can only bear children for

The door opened, then closed.

Wayne was already gone.

on the bed. She could not stop her tears herself and buried her head into her knees. She thought that she had everything under control, but all her plans one helped her, and Wayne was clenched her fists and let out a stifled roar.

at the station heard her. She instantly ran into Leia's ward and asked, how flustered the nurse was, Leia wiped her tears and pointed at the caretaker on the couch. "Is she dead? I can't wake though Wayne said that he did not kill the caretaker, the caretaker remained unconscious despite her loud

## **Chapter 1045**

In the western Pacific Ocean, a ship bobbed up and down the waves as it sailed northward through a thunderstorm.

Bianca laid on the bed. She had been force-fed multiple times. The area surrounding the bed was indescribably messy, and it was starting to stink.

She did not know how many days it had been since she boarded the ship. There was only one door, and there were no windows.

Her hands were tied, and her mouth was gagged, though her legs were free. However, she was limited to the cabin, so she did not know if it was day or night.

Her stomach churned as the boat swayed. She had the urge to vomit, but the cloth in her mouth made her unable to do so.

She turned her head away and took deep breaths to calm her stomach down.

She had only met three other people aboard the ship -- Abel and the two mercenaries. They did not care that the conditions of the cabin were deteriorating. The bed was beginning to get moldy, but they had no intention of changing it.

That was why she had been feeling unwell in the past few days. When Abel tried to force her to eat, the urge to vomit became greater.



The cabin door opened. Abel came in with a bowl of oatmeal porridge.

He had been trying to feed her solids, but she did not want to eat. Eventually, he decided to feed her oatmeal instead. It was much easier to force it down. Usually, half a bowl of porridge would go down her throat, which would ensure that she did not starve to death.

Bianca shuddered when she heard the door open.

Without looking, she knew that Abel had come in.

than force-feeding her oatmeal and water, he did not give her any trouble. However, she did not want to eat, and her body reflexively twitched in fear whenever she heard the door

not want to eat whenever she thought that she would be Luke's burden in

though Abel did not say what he was going to do to her, she could imagine what would happen. If that were the case, she would

least she would not be Luke's burden, and Abel would not get to threaten Luke

that the mercenary was nodding off, so he kicked his chair. The mercenary instantly jolted awake, stood up, and lowered his head in anticipation that he would receive a

coldly, "I hired you to keep watch, not sleep. If you can't do such a simple thing, you might well jump off Boss." The mercenary felt a chill course down his

Abel looked at Bianca. She was lying on the bed in an awkward pose. He went over, took out the cloth from her mouth, and said, "You

chuckled coldly when she heard him

her defiant expression, Abel pinched two points on her lower jaw to force her mouth open, then poured the contents of the bowl into

not have the strength to resist. She could only spit out the porridge in her mouth. She managed to spit out half of it

"Why can't you just be a good, obedient girl?" Abel showed no pity toward the woman who was coughing violently.

*If Bianca had obeyed him, she would not have to suffer like **this**.*

*However, she remained defiant. The more defiant she was, the more interested Abel became. He wanted to make her bow to him.*

Bianca finally caught her breath. She glared at him. "In *your dreams*."

**Abel** chuckled coldly and reinserted the cloth into her mouth. "You'll bow to me one day, Bianca Rayne."

*The mercenary* looked at the mess on the bed and said softly, "Boss, shall we change a mattress for the *woman*?"

As a mercenary, he had been in all sorts of squalid situations, but the growing stink made **him uncomfortable**.

"No. We'll be arriving tonight," Abel said. They were nearing their destination -- the Island of *Despair*.

He had left the island almost three years ago. The situation on the island was a far cry from what it **had been**.

It took Robert half his life to build his empire, but Luke Crawford had destroyed it all. As Robert's godson, he had the responsibility to rebuild what was *destroyed*.

*Bianca* was a pawn that had suddenly appeared in his plan. She was an important pawn.

closed her eyes in despair when she heard the

she boarded the ship, she had prayed that Luke would suddenly appear to rescue

prayers were useless. He had never appeared, and she could not end her

churned in her stomach. Bianca closed her eyes and took deep breaths to keep it

around to glance at her, then left the

the door closed, Bianca opened her eyes, and tears slowly slid down her face. The nearer she was to that place, the greater

not afraid that Abel would kill her, but she was afraid that her future was

eventually, she would have to

did not want that to

Luke suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the ceiling. He had been dreaming of

been a week since Bianca disappeared. His subordinates, Percy's subordinates, and the police had been on the case, but no one managed to find any leads. They did not even know who was the one who

## **Chapter 1046**

Seeing that he had not rested for days, Old Master Crawford was worried for his grandson. He put a sleeper sofa in Luke's bedroom.

Luke turned on the light, sat up, kept the bed, and walked out of the study.

He opened Tommy's bedroom door. There was a small orange night light next to the bed.

Ever since Bianca was abducted, the usually cheerful and playful boy had fallen silent and easily cried. He used to love to watch cartoons and eat snacks, but those could no longer pique his interest.

He would even wake up from his nightmares and look for Bianca.

Johann suggested that he put a nightlight next to Tommy's bed to soothe his emotions. After doing so, Tommy rarely woke up in the middle of the night.

Luke gently stepped inside and saw that Tommy had kicked the blanket onto the floor. He pressed his lips together and covered him again with the blanket. Bianca used to be the one to do that.

Bianca would wake up once or twice in the middle of the night to check on their children.

Tommy rolled over and mumbled in his sleep, "Mommy..."

Luke's body froze. He looked at his son.

Tommy did not wake up. His eyes were still closed. He was probably dreaming of Bianca.

you, Mommy," Tommy mumbled again. His voice shook as though he was going to

sighed. Remembering what Bianca used to do, he sat down on the bed next to Tommy and gently patted

Tommy stopped sleep-talking and relaxed his furrowed

intently at Tommy's face. His usually chubby face had slimmed down a

Bianca returned and saw Tommy like that, she would blame him for not taking good care of

to comfort Tommy for the next ten minutes. After that, he looked at Tommy's sleeping face once more, sighed, and left the room. He checked on Lanie and Rainie to make sure that they did not kick the blanket away, then went to the

on the chair, he looked at the computer screen. In the past few days, he had been trying to search for Bianca as well as handling company

thought for a while and eventually decided to call

three o'clock in the morning, Percy was already sleeping. He opened his eyes when the phone rang, paused for a while, and picked up

the call was from Luke, he answered it, expecting good news. "Have you found your wife?"

"No." Luke would inadvertently clench his fists whenever anyone mentioned Bianca. He would not forgive her abductors.

"Are you crazy? Why do you have to call me in the middle of the night? To think that I was having a nice dream," Percy cursed. He glanced next to him, and Nina was *not there*.

"I want to go to the Island of Despair," Luke told him **his decision**.

"The Island of Despair? Didn't the Russian government take over that place? It's probably a barren island by now." Percy got out of the bed and walked out of the bedroom. As expected, he saw Nina sitting on the couch in the living room. She was hugging her legs, and she seemed lonely.

**She was** shocked when she saw him come out of the bedroom. When their eyes met, Percy could see the panic and sadness in her eyes.

"I think that someone from the Island of Despair did it," *Luke said*.

"I don't think anyone from the Island of Despair got away..." Percy went up next to Nina and sat down. He thought that his good friend was overthinking.

The Russian government had arrested the important figures of the Island of Despair and imprisoned them in the most secure prison in the country. Percy had caught those who tried to escape. As far as he was concerned, the League of Shadows was no more.

*Luke continued* as though he did not listen to what Percy said. **"Make preparations."**

"..." **Percy** was speechless. Luke seemed to want to ask him to go along as well. "Alright, I'll make arrangements, and we'll leave the day after tomorrow. Don't do anything rash for now. I don't know if the Russian army is guarding the island. I'll inform the right people so that we won't be treated as intruders."

you." It was rare that Luke said that. Then, he ended the

surprised. Did he mishear? The usually arrogant and ungrateful Luke would say "Thank you" to thought that Luke would only say that to

any news about Bea?" Nina was anxious to know about any updates on Bianca, but she had to wait for Percy to finish the

tossed the phone aside and looked at her. "Luke wants to go to the Island of Despair. I'll be going with him the day

Nina was slightly disappointed that Bianca had not

could see the disappointment in her eyes. He was quite unhappy that Nina did not say anything else, as though she was not worried that he was going to the Island

had an awkward feeling in his mind. "Why are you sitting

can't sleep." Nina could feel his anger and wondered what was

month ago, Percy had declared that he would spend the night with

## **Chapter 1047**

Percy stared at her.

Seeing the sorrow and loneliness in her eyes, his heart trembled, and that made him feel uncomfortable.

"Luke will find her." Percy was surprised that those words came out of his mouth. He was not used to comforting others.

Nina looked at him profoundly. She thought that she had misheard just now.

Before she could react, Percy stood up. "Go to bed."

Nina chuckled wryly when she heard that command. Indeed, she had misheard.

Percy was never going to talk to her like that.

Nina could not disobey him. Even though she was not in the mood to sleep, she stood up, went into the bedroom, and lay by his side.

After she closed her eyes, her other senses became more sensitive. She could not ignore his breathing after being used to living alone. Percy used to want to make out with her very often, but he did not want to sleep with her, so she had some time for herself.

Now, all her private time had been occupied by Percy.

Nina sighed, and her mind wandered to her mother. The diagnosis found that her mother had a tumor in her liver. The doctor suggested removing it.

She gasped when she heard the costs involved in the operation. When she was thinking of how to get the money, Percy told her that he wanted to move in.

The house belonged to him. She had no right to refuse.

Percy heard her irregular breathing and opened his eyes. "Aren't you sleeping yet?"

closed her eyes and pretended to be

not deceived by her poor acting. He flipped over, pushed himself up with one arm, and enveloped Nina in his

the warm breath from his nose, Nina could not pretend anymore. She opened her eyes and looked at supported himself with one arm while he held her face with his other hand. "Can't

Nina was flustered. She could tell what Percy wanted whenever he behaved

not sleep then." Percy lowered his gaze and hugged

was eerily still. Nina dared not struggle, so she did what she was

...

daze, Bianca felt the ship bump into something. It shook, then

mercenary opened the cabin door. "We've arrived. Boss says to bring the

mercenary stood up and stretched. "Finally. I've been bored to

nonsense. Otherwise, Boss will be mad at you," the mercenary at the

spun when she listened to the conversation. She felt uncomfortable, but she could not tell which part of her body caused

*The* mercenary went to her bed and frowned disgustedly. "You look like a **refugee now.**"

Bianca did not respond to that.

**The** mercenary grabbed her and prepared to lift her up. He was surprised when he touched her skin.

"You're so warm. Do you have a *fever*?"

*The* mercenary at the door showed no pity toward Bianca. "Why do you care?" He said.

**The mercenary** heard that and lifted **Bianca up.**

*Outside* of the cabin, the light dazzled Bianca's eyes. She could only close them to reduce her **discomfort**.

*Abel grinned* brazenly when he saw how weak she was. "Let's get on the island," *he said*.

"Yes!" The three people began to **walk**.

Bianca slumped over the mercenary's shoulder. She struggled to open her eyes, and she saw that they were on an island. However, the ruins were overrun with weeds. Were they really on the Island of **Despair**?

Before she could take a closer look, her vision went black, and she **passed out**.

*The* Russian government had destroyed almost all the buildings on the Island of Despair. After a few months, the walking paths were covered with weeds and could not be seen.

*However*, Abel had lived on the island since he was a child. Even though he could not see the paths, he knew where *to go*.

**As** he walked toward the interior of the island, he clenched his fists whenever he saw the ruins of the buildings. "D\*mn the Russian government. D\*mn *Luke!*"

twitched when she heard Luke's name, but she soon passed out

fury grew as he saw the debris and craters. He turned to look at Bianca, who slumped over the mercenary's shoulder. Her face was red because her head was upside

"Is she dead?" Abel asked.

put a finger under Bianca's nose and shook his head. "She's not dead, but she seems to have expression sank. He turned around and continued to walk. "Let's

"Yes," the mercenaries said.

at the center of the island. There used to be a palatial building there, but it was reduced to rubble. Signs of the intense battle could still be

Russian government spared no expense to destroy them. Jets had dropped bombs all over the

we going to stay here, Boss?" The mercenaries looked at

walking," Abel said sullenly and did not

past the rubble until they reached a spot where Abel commanded them to dig with shovels. Soon, a tunnel came into

the way down. After the mercenaries brought Bianca inside, the entrance was covered by

walked for about half a mile before they saw an elevator. The people went inside, and Abel pressed a button. The elevator traveled downward for five floors. When the doors opened, a building appeared before

**Chapter 1048**

"You're back." A man was sitting right in the middle of the room with his back facing the entrance and against the light.

Abel looked at the medical equipment in the room and walked to that man. He sat down. "Yeah, I'm back."

"Did you succeed in taking revenge?" The man glanced at Abel and lowered his head, continuing to read his medical book.

"I'd say it's a success." Abel chuckled and picked up a glass filled with red wine, swaying it. When he saw it at a distance earlier, he thought it was a glass of red wine. However, now that he had gotten a better look, he realized there was a finger inside the red wine.

His face went pale and he placed the glass of wine down while cursing. He called the man a maniac for doing such a thing. 'Why the f\*ck is he using wine to preserve his samples?'

"What do you mean by that?" asked the man with a spooky voice. He talked softly as though he did not possess any ill intention.

"I didn't harm Luke Crawford but I've brought his woman to the island. Shanks, I want to change this woman into a powerful weapon that can kill Luke." Abel revealed his plan.

The man with the name Shanks gently curled his lips and closed his medical book. "Your plan is a waste of time. You might as well kill Luke and give me his heart. I'll make it into a sample."

"That would be too easy for him!" Abel got up and his eyes glinted angrily. No one could change his mind about the plan he was determined to carry out. "I want Luke to be in utter despair and die from suffering and shock."

Shanks no longer said a word and started frowning.

Abel noticed that he was not agreeing to his plan but without Shanks, this plan would not be successful.

Shanks was a splendid doctor on the Island of Despair. He excelled in both Western and traditional medicine. He was able to create all sorts of incredible medicines. On any usual days, patients on the Island of Despair were unable to seek consultation from him, except for Robert who could give him orders.

Abel sat back down and said, "Shanks, instant suffering won't do much. The woman you loved most is dead, and it's because of Luke. Aren't you still in pain at this moment? You should let him experience the same thing as well. No, you should make him experience it a hundred times more!"

at Abel with an expressionless face. He had always thought of seeking revenge against Luke but never had the chance to

he thought that Abel would help him grant his wish yet the latter ended up kidnapping a

experience a hundred times of the suffering I went through?' Shanks got up. "I'd like to meet

knew that Shanks was willing to take part in his plan now and revealed a satisfactory smile on his face.

"Follow

of them, one in the front while the other trailed behind, came to the room where Bianca was locked up. "This is

looked at the woman on the bed coldly. Just by looking at her, he knew that Bianca was having a very high fever," he said. He did not have the slightest bit of sympathy for women who appeared to have

I need your help." Abel revealed his plan. "This woman can't afford to die right now. Once Luke is dead, I'll then personally finish her and their kids

Abel had both lost the women they loved. 'Hence, Bianca must die once the plan

dirty," said Shanks disdainfully. "You didn't even help clean her

for that." Abel stood at the side of the bed and placed both his hands into his pockets. He glanced at Shanks who put on gloves before walking to the side of the bed. He took her

no time, Shanks frowned and retrieved his

"What's wrong?" Abel asked.

Shanks looked at Bianca's reddish face that was caused by the high fever and said, "She's **pregnant.**"

"She's pregnant?" Abel looked at the woman on the bed **in disbelief.**

*"Don't ever doubt my skills in taking a patient's pulse,"* Shanks said with much dissatisfaction after hearing Abel's tone of disbelief. Back when he was young, to improve his medical skills, he went abroad to learn from a senior. Hence, he need not conduct all sorts of complicated procedures and was able to tell that Bianca was pregnant with just a pulse reading.

"**I'm not** doubting you," Abel explained and then touched his chin while glancing at Bianca.

'**She's pregnant.** It seems even God is on my side.'

"**How dare** you bring a pregnant woman back? Do you plan to make me prescribe some medication to abort her child?" Shanks said and deemed that Bianca's child would not be able to *live*.

**Abel** wanted to change Bianca, and to do that, the woman would have to take a lot of medications. A pregnant woman could not take many types of medications as there was a probability that both the mother and child would end up dying. She could not die on the Island **of Despair.**

"No need!" Abel immediately rejected without thinking twice. "This child came just at the right time."

Shanks frowned.

"**Initially,** my plan was to use medications to control her. But you know it as well that there's a possibility the drugs used might fail when consumed by a person with a strong mental frame of mind. It's a great thing that we have another thing to use against her. Say, isn't this **better?**"

*'Using both* the baby in her stomach and medications, I believe Bianca will have no choice but to obey me.'



did not reveal a delighted look on his face. 'Listening to the way he puts it, it seems that he wants the child to

coldly, "If that's the case, you have to wait for

these coming nine months, Luke will also be in much suffering." Abel was not bothered by it. He would leave everything aside till Bianca delivered the

spun around to leave. "Go get a woman here to apply alcohol

she was pregnant, she could not consume any antipyretics. Hence, he could only reduce her body temperature through this

was also not willing to touch Bianca, who was very dirty. He spun around to leave

was lying there, having a

dreamt of Luke and her three kids. Just when she wanted to run over, she heard a baby's cry from behind her, which made her footsteps come to

I really miss you," Luke glanced at her and called out to her

kids also called out to her at the same time

she should head toward her husband and her kids, but the cries of the baby kept ringing in her ears. In the end, she turned her back to Luke and their three kids, heading in the direction of the baby's

walking a distance, Bianca finally noticed the crying baby on the floor. She carried the baby, feeling heartbroken. She spun around, intending to head back to Luke's side, only to realize there was a huge crack in

## **Chapter 1049**

Eler saw that Bianca had woken up. She took out a thermometer and stuffed it under her armpit.

Bianca opened her mouth and noticed her mouth was no longer stuffed with anything. She tilted her head only to see an unfamiliar Western-looking face. She then asked weakly, "Where is this place?"

"I can't tell you that." Eler shook her head, her blue eyes glinting with terror. She was not born and raised here but brought captive to this place.

Bianca glanced at the surroundings and noticed she was still locked up in a room with only a door and no window.

She wanted to sit up, but when she supported herself on the bed, her body felt weak and she quickly fell onto the bed.

Eler quickly discarded the towel that was drenched in alcohol aside and came over to check whether Bianca was injured. "Are you alright?"

Bianca ignored her and insisted on sitting up.

Eler came over to help her up. "Miss, you're still having a fever. Please refrain from moving about."

Bianca looked at the young lady and saw her crystal clear eyes. She did not seem like someone from the Island of Despair. She grabbed Eler's hand. "Please help me, I want to escape from this place."

Eler was caught by surprise by Bianca's words. She looked at the entrance and after ensuring there was no one coming in, she shook her head and said, "Miss, it's fruitless even if you can escape from this place. We're on an island surrounded by the ocean and there are no boats or airplanes. You won't be able to escape."

Bianca was thrown into despair and glanced hard at the wall.

Eler was very familiar with such an expression. She had seen many captives. Whenever they were being tortured, they would often reveal such an expression and then think of all methods to end their lives. She immediately hugged Bianca. "Miss, please don't do anything silly. Even if you're not thinking about yourself, at the very least, think about the future of the child in your womb."

Bianca was stunned, feeling as though a storm had overtaken a sunny day. She turned around stiffly. She glanced at the young lady who was hugging her. "What did you just say?"

what Dr. Shanks said. You're pregnant," said

tears came streaming down. She lowered her head and looked at her flat stomach. "How is

Shanks said it himself. There won't be any mistakes." Eler thought that Bianca would not be so cruel to the point she would even harm her child. She let go of her hand and put on a serious look. "Miss, you must think

said that she would be in grave danger if anything were to happen to Bianca. Hence, she was keeping a close eye

just lay flat on the bed as her mind went blank. 'Why did I get pregnant at

not bring herself to see Bianca like this. She held Bianca's hand and placed it on her stomach, saying, "There's a new life here. So, please don't think

some space." Bianca clenched her fists and shut her eyes, not willing to say another

dared not say another line when she saw her looking so dispirited. She then said softly, "Alright. I'll help you take your body

allowed her to pick up the thermometer and stuff it under her

for a moment and took out the thermometer once again. She looked at it, and it was 38 degrees Celsius, which meant she was still having

picked up the towel drenched with alcohol and inched closer to Bianca, saying, "Miss, you're still having a fever. Allow me to wipe you with this

Bianca did not respond.

Eler gently wiped Bianca's body. She used alcohol to reduce her body temperature.

*After half an hour, Bianca's body temperature dropped to 37 degrees Celsius. Eler glanced at the thermometer again and let out a breath of relief. She whispered into Bianca's ear, "Miss, please get **some rest.**"*

**Bianca** was still not giving any **response**.

**Eler took** the thermometer and walked out of the room, looking for Abel.

*She saw the man sitting on the sofa and smoking a cigar. Terror started surging from within her. 'This is the man who destroyed my family and made all my relatives and friends become *fugitives.*'*

**Eler resented** him but was scared at the same time.

"Has her fever gone down?" Abel looked at her terrified face but did not pity her at all. He *asked coldly*.

"I just managed to reduce her fever. This is her temperature earlier." Eler's hands kept shaking as she passed the thermometer to let him *check*.

*Abel did* not look at it and extinguished the cigar before getting up. He smirked coldly. "As long as she's not dead."

*He walked* into the room where Bianca was being *locked up*.

**Bianca** had her eyes closed when she heard footsteps approaching. She did not open her eyes but knew it was Abel who came **in**.

**She** tried not to think about it but could not help but clench her fists.

Abel kicked the side of the bed and said coldly, "Do you know *you're pregnant?*"

her eyes and looked at him, her eyes glinting with

about ways to commit suicide. If Luke knows that you killed his child, he'll definitely hate you." Abel touched the beard on his chin and put on an

felt the blood within her freeze as though the alcohol that was used to wipe her body earlier had taken all her warmth.

must I be pregnant at this time... If I give birth to this child, it'll definitely be a burden to

did not want such a thing to happen. However, after learning that she was pregnant, she could not bear to

just like back when Luke was captured and brought to the Island of Despair. She endured it all and did not allow herself to fall. It was the same when she received the baton from Luke to manage the Crawford family and T Corporation. During that time, her children were her

at Bianca's stomach. Back then, he was in love with Kassy and wished that they would have children of

Kassy was still locked up in prison and he had lost everything. All of this was thanks to Luke. 'Who is he to deserve one kid after

it were not because Bianca giving birth to this child would bring him more advantages, he would have forced her to

Bianca's quiet expression made Abel aware that she

you think that by being quiet, you'll be able to escape from this reality?" Abel

scent of smoke came rushing to her, making her

## **Chapter 1050**

Bianca widened her eyes and stared at the ceiling.

Eler looked at the blank stare in her eyes and pitied her. She conveyed Shanks' instructions, "This is what Dr. Shanks specifically prescribed for you and it's very good for restoring your energy. You were sailing across the ocean for so many days and your body is very weak now. Besides, this tonic can alleviate all the side effects one would have during pregnancy."

Still, Bianca did not move an inch as though she was petrified.

Eler suddenly got down on her knees. "Miss, I'm begging you, please don't torture yourself. Or else, my little brother is going to be in deep trouble..."

She was well aware that if the woman on the bed did not recover, her entire family would be in trouble. She did not mind being killed but her younger brother...

Bianca shifted her eyes. She had heard all the threatening words Abel said to Eler earlier.

"I don't even have the right to do anything now?" Her comments carried traces of sorrow.

Eler shook her head. "That's not the case, Miss."

"Your little brother is being held captive by Abel?" Bianca asked again. She slowly sat up and looked at the door.

Eler fell to the floor and her eyes became teary as she recalled the nightmare from the past. "Abel captured many of the youths in my village. He's planning to train them to become worthy underlings and my little brother is one of them..."

Her younger brother had a fragile body and was in an environment where he could die at any second. Abel once said that her younger brother would not die if she managed to serve Bianca well enough.

"If this baby is delivered, the child will be under Abel's control as well." After saying this, Bianca could not stop her tears from flowing down.

one hand, it was her and Luke's child. On the other hand, her child might be captured by Abel right after she gave birth to them. She was not willing to discard the child, yet did not wish to deliver the

must not give up on the child." Eler kneeled and placed both her hands on the side of the bed. "I'm not saying all this just for my sake. But during this period, it'll at least help you have

don't wish for peace," said Bianca. What she wanted was to return to Luke's side. If that wish could not be granted, she would rather end

just when she was determined to do so, fate did not allow her. It just happened that she not think of herself as a noble mother, but for the sake of Luke and the children, she was willing to give up on everything. As for the child in her womb, it was the fruit of the love between her and island, the boss is the scariest being. If you have a child, he won't do anything to you. You can have peace for the next ten months, Miss. In other words, you can consider yourself the words that were kept within her. People like them were just lowly beings in the eyes of Abel. They would consider themselves as lucky for being able to survive touched her stomach and asked, "How many months old is the past, she and Luke had taken precautions. She did not expect to still end up answered, "According to what Dr. Shanks said, you're already more than one month been more than one month..." Bianca lowered her head and looked at her stomach. It would be hard to sense it if she was only one month into her pregnancy. As time went by, the baby would grow bigger in her womb and eventually have a heartbeat before slowly developing

**The child** might perhaps look like her, or maybe they would *resemble Luke*.

"**Give** me the tonic." Bianca sighed. Under such circumstances, she had no choice but to keep *living*.

*Eler immediately* got up and served the tonic. "Let me **feed you**."

"I'll drink it myself." Bianca did not want to have Eler feed her. Abel no longer restrained her hands as he knew that Bianca would not seek death so easily upon learning she was **pregnant**.

Eler nodded and passed the bowl of tonic over. "The tonic is no longer that hot, you should quickly *drink it*."

**Bianca looked** at the almost black tonic and inched closer to sniff it. It smelled bitter. She lowered her head and drank the *entire bowl*.

**Eler took** the bowl and asked while feeling concerned, "Are you hungry, **Miss?**"

"*No*. I just want to get some rest." Once again, Bianca lay down. She was not feeling hungry nor was she tired. However, deep in her heart, she felt this numbing sensation. If it were not because she did not want Eler to suffer from the consequences of her non-compliance, she would not have drunk that bowl of tonic.

Eler immediately kept quiet when she heard Bianca saying that. She just sat on the chair at the corner and kept an eye on **her**.

**Bianca** knew why Eler was acting like this. She just closed her eyes and did not say another *word*.

...

Two days later in A City.

into contact with the government of Russia and clarified that their military troops had long retreated from the Island of Despair. After greeting them, he got on the plane

was the Island of Despair. However, before that, they would have to land at the airport in Moscow because after Ray got to know they were heading to the Island of Despair to look for Bianca, he voiced out his intention of joining the group to search for

took tens of hours before the plane finally landed at Moscow

Ray was already ready.

and Percy found Ray, the three of them headed for the helicopter that had already been arranged

the lifeless look on Luke's face. He knew Luke had not been sleeping well for the past few days due to his search for Bianca. He said, "You're not looking too

fine." Luke looked out the window, missing Bianca a

thought that Luke was just trying to hold himself together. He frowned and said, "We still have another two hours before arriving on the Island of Despair. You should take a

need for that." Luke rejected his

and teased, "Do you really think you're Superman? If your wife really happens to be on the Island of Despair, how are you going to save her in such a state? You should consider yourself lucky if you didn't end up

felt a pinch in his heart and thought that his nagging was annoying. He might as well just shut his