

Be Gentle 1101

Chapter 1101

"Mm." Luke was quite relieved that Johann could connect him with Tia.

Meanwhile, Maxine found a way to sneak out of the capital and came to A City. She found out the hospital where the impostor Bianca was, got herself a nurse's uniform, and sneaked inside.

The nurse who was attending to Bianca watched as Maxine entered the ward while wearing a mask. "Who are you?" She asked suspiciously.

Maxine looked at the woman on the bed and gasped. The woman looked exactly like Bianca Rayne!

"Hey, who are you? Don't you know that you can't come in here as you like?" The nurse stood in front of Maxine and blocked her view of Bianca.

"I'm sorry. I'm here to give her an injection." Maxine came to her senses and fumbled over her cart.

"Injection?" The nurse checked Bianca's schedule and frowned. "All the scheduled injections today are done, and I didn't receive any new instructions from the doctor. What is this injection for?"

"Ah!" Maxine exclaimed.

The nurse was glaring at her, but she managed to find an excuse. "Isn't this Bill O'Malley's ward?"

"It's not. You're mistaken." The nurse frowned and picked up the vial. The label indeed indicated that the injection was for Bill O'Malley. "What are you doing? This is for the urology department. Why are you here?"

Seeing that her cover was about to be blown, Maxine immediately said, "I'm sorry! I'm new here, and I got lost..."

"You shouldn't come here. If the head nurse sees you, you'll definitely get a scolding. You'd better leave quickly; the urology department is on the fifth floor," the nurse urged her.

alright, thanks. Please don't tell anyone about my mistake." Maxine smiled at the nurse and glanced the cart out of the ward while being secretly shocked by how realistic the disguise was. No wonder even Luke did not notice that the woman was an

have spared no expense in deceiving

touched her face. She had made some minor adjustments to her face so that she could get closer to Luke, but there was

that Abel sent Luke an impostor Bianca, Luke did not suspect anything at

was extremely frustrated. She turned a corner, took off the nurse's uniform and mask, and tossed them thought for a while and decided that she should meet

to the parking lot, found Luke's car, and patiently waited next

did not believe that Luke did not spot anything strange. She would try to hint at something, and Luke would realize that the woman was

Luke left Johann's office and went to accompany Bianca for a while. He only left the ward after receiving saw the man coming from afar, and her heart began to beat faster. The man seemed to have aged by a lot since the last time she saw him, perhaps because he had been worried

Her heart ached when she saw the eye bags under Luke's eyes.

'It's all your fault, Bianca Rayne!'

"Why are you here?" Luke frowned when he saw the woman standing next to his car.

"I have something to tell you, Luke." Maxine felt hurt when she saw the disgust in Luke's eyes, but she decided that she had to **tell him**.

After all, she would only stand a chance if Luke realized that the woman was an impostor.

"*Do you* want to talk to me about the drugs?" Luke placed his hands in his pockets and maintained a distance *from her*.

The police could not find out about the origin of the drug. He got the analysis report from Johann and ordered his subordinates to investigate the black market, but they could not find anything either.

"**I don't** know anything about the drug." Maxine pretended to be aggrieved. "Why don't you believe me? I really don't know *anything...*"

Luke obviously did not believe it. "Is there anything else?" He said *impatiently*.

Maxine thought of explaining herself, but she soon realized that she was there to talk about the drug. Moreover, Luke was already prejudiced against her, and she had no evidence to prove that she was innocent. He was not going to **believe her**.

When she thought of that, she bit her lower lip. The only way to redeem herself was to give a better impression to **Luke**.

don't know anything about the drug, Luke, but there's something else that I have to tell

you don't know about it, then I have nothing to talk to you. Step aside. I have to go back to my company," Luke said. Maxine was leaning on his car, and he did not want to get

He was a clean freak.

worried that he might shove her away, so she immediately said, "It's about Bianca

Luke frowned.

you ever wondered why Bianca was suddenly found after nine months? Don't you think that there's something fishy about it?" Maxine used the opportunity

Luke did not show any reaction.

ever considered that someone is planning all this? What if the Bianca in the hospital is an impostor? Wouldn't that make you miss out on the real Bianca?" Maxine tried to exaggerate the situation in case he did not

are flying all over A City. You have to think carefully whether the woman in the hospital is the woman you think

"What do you know?" Luke replied.

was shocked. "I don't know anything. I can't help but think that the entire incident is too strange, so that's why I thought of warning you. Don't be deceived,

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Seeing that Luke had already made up his mind, Johann replied, "Alright, I'll make arrangements for that immediately. If you can provide me with the hair of one of the children, I can give you the results in three days."

"I'll get Jason to deliver it," Luke said.

He went back to his company and told Jason to deliver a lock of Tommy's hair to the hospital.

Jason went and did what he was told.

Luke went back to his office. His desk was piled with documents waiting for him to process.

He sat on his chair but did not immediately read through the documents. Instead, he opened his mailbox and sent an email to the address that Johann had given him.

He waited for the entire afternoon, but Tia did not give him a reply.

Luke sank into deep thought as he stared at the screen. After a while, he picked up the receiver of the internal phone and spoke to Tina, "Book me a flight to New York."

"When do you want to fly?" Tina opened the flight booking app immediately after hearing the request.

"In four days," Luke said. He could not afford to be passively waiting for Tia's reply. He planned to go over personally to show her that he was sincere.

In four days, he would have already gotten the DNA test results.

"Alright, I will get it done for you." Tina ended the call, booked the flight ticket, and checked Luke's schedule for the weekend.

"This is strange. There aren't any business trips in his schedule, so why would he suddenly want to book a flight?" Tina said to her colleagues. As Luke's secretaries, they knew about what happened to Bianca.

Their boss was already busy enough dealing with matters in his company, his home, and the hospital. Why would he have the leisure of making a trip to New York?

not in the position to guess what our boss is thinking," Tina's

tell me Boss wants to bring Mrs. Crawford there for therapy?" Tina could not help but guess. After receiving the flight itinerary, she forwarded it to

Jason went to Crawford Manor, took a sample of Tommy's hair, and immediately went to the hospital to look

took the hair sample and planned to deliver it to the laboratory

nurse ran over hurriedly and said, "Dr. Park, a patient in Room 306 is exhibiting signs of hematemesis. You should go and check

frowned and handed the hair sample back to Jason. "Please deliver the sample to the laboratory on the twentieth floor, Mr.

nodded and left with

the hair sample to the doctor in the laboratory and filled in the

after all the doctors in the laboratory had left, a man in a mask and a doctor's coat entered

found Bianca's samples, took out the hair that was in the pouch, and replaced them with the strands of hair that he

the man left without leaving

...

test results were out in three

Luke sat in Johann's office with an envelope in his hands. He had no intention of opening *it*.

Johann sighed when he saw his stern expression and poured him a cup of coffee. "You have the results in your hands. Aren't you opening it?"

Luke held the envelope tightly. He was thinking of something.

Johann heard a ding on his computer. He walked back to his desk, glanced at the screen, and said to Luke, "I just got a reply from **Tia**."

Luke's gaze turned profound. "What did she *say*?"

"**She says** that she'll be coming to A City the day after tomorrow. You don't have to go to New York." Johann knew that Luke had already booked a *flight*.

"Mm." Luke's gaze fell onto the envelope again.

Johann crossed his legs and observed Luke's expression. "What is your concern?" **He asked**.

"Nothing." Luke seemed to have made up his mind. He tore open the envelope, skipped through the final part, and read *the conclusion*.

"*What is it?*" Johann could not tell from **Luke's expression**.

"**She's** Bea." Luke placed the report on the coffee table and took a deep **breath**.

Johann raised an eyebrow. He took the report to read it himself. Indeed, the report indicated that Bianca Rayne was Tommy Crawford's birth mother.

"Are you alright?" Johann asked out of concern. Bianca was still emotionally unstable, and he could tell that Luke was facing a lot **of pressure**.

fine. Can you arrange a meeting between Tia and me?" Luke took the report, folded it, and inserted it into the

arrange a meeting with her. She's a very demanding person, so be prepared that she'll make things difficult for you." Johann nodded. He was not keen on talking to Tia, but he agreed to make

held the report tightly in

Johann's office, he took the elevator and went to

well because of the sleeping pills the doctor gave her. She seemed to be in

there and combed her hair with her fingers. Occasionally, when she lifted her head, Luke could see the reticence in

was still caught in

seemed to have sensed something. She suddenly grabbed

noticed her irregular movement and quickly grabbed her hands. "What happened?"

her head and stared at the nurse without saying

you're safe now," the nurse comforted

noded woodenly as though she understood what the nurse said. She looked

nearly saw Luke standing next to the

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Four days later, Luke picked Tia up at the A City International Airport.

Tia was wearing shades. She narrowed his eyes in appreciation when she saw the man in front of her.

Luke was dressed in a bespoke polyester shirt and a pair of neatly-pressed slacks. He exuded an overbearing yet attractive aura.

Tia could feel her heart flutter. She had seen many handsome men before, but it was the first time she had met someone with Luke's demeanor. She felt as though she might lose control of her emotions at any time.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Tia." Luke went forward and greeted her.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Crawford," Tia extended her hand elegantly.

Luke shook hands with her. He rarely shook hands with people, but Johann had cautioned him repeatedly that Tia was a demanding woman, and he should not go against her wishes.

Tia felt dizzy when their hands touched. Fortunately, her shades obscured the gushing emotions from her eyes.

Trying to maintain her composure, Tia elegantly pulled her hand away. Her timing and movements did not make Luke suspect anything.

"Thank you for coming all the way here, Ms. Tia. I've already arranged transport and accommodation for you. This way, please."

At first glance, Tia could tell that the man was outstanding.

Such an outstanding man was only waiting for an equally outstanding woman.

Crawford was the man

who was parked outside the airport. Luke opened the door for her like a gentleman, and they sat facing each

other. "Mr. Crawford, are you a good friend of Dr. Park?" She tried to chat up with

him. He nodded and looked at her. She had not taken off her shades, and she exuded the aura of a self-made woman. Just like Johann said, she was going to make

him agree to her requests no

matter. "I sent me an email, right?" Tia removed her shades. Her dark-blue pupils exuded a feminine charm as her eyes were transfixed on

him. As a psychologist, she knew the perfect gaze to captivate a man's

attention. He at her, nodded, and said, "Yes. I need your help with

the case." He remained impassive. Tia was surprised that he was not charmed by her gaze, considering that not many men could resist

her. She told him that Luke was not pretending. Her gaze had no effect on him

and he gently and leaned forward slightly. "I receive a lot of mail every day, and my assistant must have filtered it. What can I help you

with?" Luke remained unresponsive to Tia's movements. "I'm not in a hurry. I've heard from Dr. Park that you're here at A City to attend a conference. Perhaps we can discuss it after your *conference*."

Tia raised an eyebrow. Her appreciation for the man increased. She liked men who did not rush her.

"**Sure, we** can talk over tea," Tia **replied**.

The *Rolls-Royce* arrived at the hotel, and Tia and her assistant got out of the car. While they waited for the driver to unload their luggage, she smiled and said, "Mr. Crawford, shall we have **some coffee**?"

Luke glanced at the time and said, "I still have some work back in my office, and I'll have to owe you a date for now."

Tia was happy even though Luke had declined her invitation. She nodded and said, "Alright, I won't take any more of your time yet. See you next time."

"Mm." After seeing them go into the hotel, he re-entered the *car*.

Luke had booked a presidential suite for Tia. She put her luggage aside, sat on the couch, and smiled as she took out her phone to find more information *about Luke*.

Tia was an arrogant woman, and she was not interested in normal men. She did not bother to find out who Luke was before she came to A City.

She would not have agreed to meet Luke if not that Johann had personally contacted *her*.

Her assistant came over with a cup of coffee. "Here's the coffee you requested, Ms. Tia," she said softly. her phone away and took the cup. "What do you think of Luke Crawford?"

assistant had worked under Tia for many years and knew why her employer was asking that question. "Do you have a crush on

asking. Don't be so nosy." Tia sounded like she was reprimanding her assistant, but she seemed to be in a

could see the blushes on Tia's face. "I haven't seen you having a crush on anyone yet, Ms.

thought that only Johann could be a match for Tia. However, Johann chose to stay in A City, and that was why their relationship did

only agreed to meet with Luke because Johann had asked

your mouth if you want to keep your job," Tia

forgive me, Ms. Tia," the

give you half an hour to find me everything there is on Luke Crawford," Tia said. "Also, you'd better not tell that to anyone

get to it." The assistant was secretly relieved that Tia did not

hour later, the assistant handed her

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Tia narrowed her gaze and continued reading.

At the end of the report, she grunted coldly and said, "She's no one remarkable. Why does she deserve to be Luke Crawford's wife?"

"Regardless of what you think of Bianca Rayne, she's nonetheless Luke Crawford's wife." That was what the assistant wanted to say but dared not. She knew that she would lose her job if she offended Tia.

After reading through Bianca's information, Tia flipped to the first page and began to read Luke's information again. She seemed obsessed.

Half an hour later, she put the folder away.

The assistant asked her carefully, "Would you like to have your meal now, Ms. Tia?"

"No. Help me set up a meeting with Johann. I'd like to ask him why is Luke Crawford looking for me," Tia said.

The assistant thought for a while and said, "I believe Mr. Crawford is looking for you to help his wife."

"His wife?" Tia frowned. She did not want to hear about Luke's wife.

"I read on the Internet earlier that Mr. Crawford's wife suffered some psychological trauma and has been behaving erratically," the assistant said. Knowing that Tia was a world-renowned psychologist, the assistant put two and two together.

"Is that so?" Tia's eyes flashed with coldness. "Bianca Rayne is mentally unstable. How can she be a suitable wife for Luke Crawford?"

The assistant was speechless. She had been working for Tia for many years, and it was the first time seeing her being so obsessed with a man.

at her assistant. "Why aren't you saying

that you're right," the assistant hurriedly said. She dared not speak her

Tia grunted coldly.

you help him?" The assistant

an outstanding man asks me for help, how can I possibly refuse?" Tia stood up. Her eyes narrowed as though she was plotting

knew what Tia's

days later, after Tia's conference ended, Luke

end of the call, Tia returned to her suite and freshened

it was about time to meet Luke, Tia walked to the door and said to the assistant, "Come along with

was surprised. "Ms. Tia, aren't you going on a date

wants to discuss official business, so you'll have to come along." Tia rolled her eyes at her assistant's slowness. If she went alone, Luke could easily guess what her ulterior motives

She would not let the man see through her.

"Oh." The assistant quickly brought **her briefcase**.

The two women went downstairs and saw Luke's Rolls-Royce parked at **the entrance**.

Seeing them in the lobby, Jason went out of the car and greeted them. "Nice to meet you, Ms. Tia. I am Mr. Crawford's personal assistant. He has some more business in his office, so he told me to fetch the two of you over. He will be joining you shortly."

Tia was not very happy, though she felt quite privileged to be transported around by Luke's personal assistant.

She nodded arrogantly. Jason opened the door, and she stepped into the car.

After her assistant got into the car, Jason closed the door, sat in the side passenger seat, and told the driver to *drive*.

Tia took off her glasses.

Her assistant sitting next to her asked, "Why did you get on the car, **Ms. Tia?**"

Tia was very particular about who got to drive her. If she accepted an invitation and the person who invited her did not personally drive her, she would not get into the car.

"Why are you asking so many questions today?" Tia glared at *her*.

The back seats might be insulated from the front, but it was not totally soundproof. She would be humiliated if Mr. Crawford's assistant knew that she made an exception for his boss!

sorry, Ms. Tia." The assistant apologized after realizing

closed her eyes and thought about

arrived at Westin Hotel, Jason brought them to the private room. Luke had already arrived before them and

Mr. Crawford." Tia took off her shades and extended a

day, Ms. Tia." Luke reached out and shook hands with her. Then he pulled his hand away and pulled out a chair. "Over here,

Tia nodded, smiled, and sat

sat down next to her and poured her a cup

waiter came into the room and handed them a

nodded and said to Tia, "You first,

ordered her meal, happy that Luke was well-mannered at the dining table. Luke ordered his meal as well as dessert for everyone. Tia realized that they were all her

was quite happy that Luke had done his research in an effort to appease her, though she soon realized that he was doing it for his

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Tia nodded and looked at her assistant. "Make arrangements in my schedule."

Tia had already told her assistant what to do. The assistant nodded and said, "You have a free two-hour slot from nine to eleven tomorrow morning."

"Would nine to eleven a.m. do, Mr. Crawford?" Tia looked at Luke. "I'll have to conduct a comprehensive assessment with the patient. Of course, I hope that no one else will be present while I conduct my assessment."

"That is possible." Luke nodded as he understood what Tia wanted to do. His profound gaze showed no emotion. "I'll make arrangements with my wife, and I'll prepare transport for you from your hotel."

"Alright." Tia lifted her glass and prepared for a toast.

The two people clinked their glasses.

Tia slightly pursed her lips and emptied the contents of her glass.

...

Meanwhile, at the Island of Despair, Bianca overheard the conversation between Abel and a mercenary while she was walking from the training grounds to her room.

"Latest news from A City, Boss. Our agent has successfully swapped the samples, and Luke Crawford truly believed that our woman is the real Bianca Rayne. He has also hired a psychologist to perform hypnotherapy on that woman."

"Excellent! That saves some of my time," Abel said.

He did not expect Luke would take the initiative to hire a hypnotist to treat Bianca. That inadvertently helped him.

impostor Bianca was already under hypnosis. After the second session, she would recall her controlled the impostor Bianca with drugs, so they were not afraid that she would not carry out the to wait for a while before placing the impostor Bianca under the second hypnosis. That way, Luke would not suspect

had made the decision for him, he would not have to find a hypnotist to

Luke believes that the woman is the real Bianca Rayne, should we still keep an eye on him?" The mercenary

with the surveillance. We can only drop our guard when the impostor Bianca returns to normal," Abel

"Yes."

emotions were a mix of shock and despair when she heard that. She had already known the reason why Shanks had collected her hair and blood samples, but she was still hopeful that Luke would not fall for not any random person could sneak into the hospital and swap the

had done it without leaving a trace. To Luke and everyone else in A City, the woman was the real would ever appear in front of Luke again, she would be no more than

a pang of sorrow when she thought of that. She was uneasy whenever she thought that Luke would treat another woman

Abel walked over and grinned when he noticed the sorrow on Bianca's face. "Did you hear *everything*?"

Bianca did not say a word.

Abel continued, "Very soon, my agent will return to normal, and she will fully replace your identity. Tsk tsk, I didn't expect Luke would be so impatient to hire a hypnotist for her. I don't have anything to worry *now*."

"*You despicable* wretch!" Bianca said through gritted teeth. Not only had Abel imprisoned her in this desolate place, but he also arranged for a woman who looked exactly like her to take her place next to *Luke*.

Would a sane person do that?

From that, she could tell that Abel was not sane at all.

"**Despicable? You're** right, I'm despicable. In the future, I'll be doing more despicable deeds. You'd better pray that Luke can handle everything that I throw at him." Abel grinned and walked **away**.

As his laughter disappeared down the corridor, Bianca slumped on the wall and struggled to breathe, as though all her strength had been drained **away**.

Eler happened to walk past and noticed Bianca's pale face. "What happened, Miss? Are you feeling unwell?"

"*I'm fine*." Bianca's heart wrenched when she thought of her future **with Luke**.

She loved Luke too much. She did not want to be replaced by another woman.

She felt only guilt and regret when she thought of the challenges Luke would face in the future, and it was all because *of her*.

look unwell. I'll help you walk back to your room." Eler could see that Bianca was in agony. She was worried for Bianca, but she was helpless if Bianca did not want to say what was

noded and let Eler

the room, the kitchen lady handed Nyla to

job was done after Bianca returned from training, and she did not want to linger for an

Nyla and looked at

baby opened her eyes to look at her and smiled. Bianca's heart wrenched even harder as she hugged the seemed to have made Nyla uncomfortable. She instantly pressed her lips together and started to

immediately comforted her. It took a long while before the baby stopped crying. She sobbed in

do it, Miss," Eler said when she saw the sorrow on

fine. You should go and get dinner. I'm hungry," Bianca said while gently rocking the baby. She knew that the baby cried because of

how to calm the baby

get Amur to get dinner for us. I'll stay here with you," Eler said. She looked at the time and reminded Bianca, "It's time to

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The next day, Jason went to the hotel under Luke's orders and brought Tia to the hospital.

Guided by Dr. Osmond, Tia went into the ward and saw Bianca, who was in a daze.

The nurse smiled when she saw Tia walk in. "Good morning, Ms. Tia."

Tia was a renowned psychologist. Everyone in the department wanted to catch a glimpse of her when they heard that she was coming.

Tia arrogantly ignored the nurse's greeting. She took off her shades and said to the nurse, "I don't want anyone else present during my consultation sessions."

The nurse understood what she meant; the management had already informed her about Tia's temperament. "Understood. I will be waiting outside the door."

Tia did not listen to what she said. Instead, her eyes were transfixed on Bianca.

After the nurse left the room, Tia's assistant closed the door.

"Bianca Rayne?" Tia called out. The woman on the bed gave no response.

Tia had met many similar cases like Bianca before, so she was not flustered. If she lost her temper whenever someone ignored her, she would have lost her temper a few thousand times.

Tia sat elegantly on the couch and spoke to her assistant, "Give her a pen and paper. I'd like to see how I can evoke a response from her."

The assistant nodded. That was Tia's unique way of stimulating a patient and getting them to respond to her commands.

After getting some pen and paper, Tia and her assistant set out to work.

hour later, Luke arrived at the hospital. The door to the ward remained tightly closed. The nurse waiting at the door greeted him, "You're here, Mr.

things?" Luke saw that not only the door was shut, but the curtains were also closed. He could not see what was going

nurse shook her head and said, "Ms. Tia has been inside since an hour ago. She hasn't come

you hear anything?" Luke was worried that Tia's unconventional methods might unnecessarily

"Nothing yet," the nurse replied.

had to calm down. She might be worried, but there was nothing he could do except

a husband would take care of his wife whenever she

Bianca would go into a manic frenzy whenever she saw

could not take care of her, but instead, he made her

uneasy when he thought of

placed his hands in his pockets and looked at the

an hour later, Tia opened the door. She was surprised to see

not expect that Luke would come over. Was he that concerned

Why would he care so much about a woman who had lost her **mind**?

The more Tia thought about it, the unhappier she was. However, she knew how to mask her feelings well.

"**You're** here, Mr. Crawford," she smiled and greeted Luke. She was still holding onto her shades.

Luke nodded, though his heart was with Bianca. "How is my wife, Ms. Tia?"

"Worse than I expected, but she can undergo hypnotherapy. I'll give her two days' worth of medication to calm her down before we begin," Tia said **decisively**.

Luke breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that Bianca could undergo hypnotherapy. "I'll be relying on you to cure my wife," he *said*.

"*I've agreed* to help you, so I'll do my best," Tia said with a gentle smile and handed a piece of paper to the nurse. "You can stop the medication she's currently taking. Use my prescription instead."

"Yes." The nurse took the paper and went to the nurses' *station*.

Tia turned around and looked at Bianca. "She's sleeping now. You can go in and look **at her**."

"**Mm**." Luke looked at Bianca through the door but did not step **inside**.

Tia was quite happy when she saw that. She would not fully cure Bianca; if she had done so, she would have no excuse to get close to **Luke**.

That was why she would employ certain techniques.

Tia left, Luke went to Dr. Osmond's

a seat, Mr. Crawford." Dr. Osmond was studying

opposite Dr. Osmond and recognized that the piece of paper in her hand was the prescription that Tia gave the nurse. "Is there a problem with the medication?"

no problem." Dr. Osmond shook her head. "I'm a little concerned about the side effects because the doses are quite aggressive, but it should be fine in the

relieved when he heard

Dr. Osmond had been Bianca's doctor ever since she was brought to the hospital. The doctor would know her condition

With someone as reputable as Tia treating her, her mental condition will

Osmond was already at wit's end trying to come up with a solution for Bianca. She was quite relieved that Tia was there to

would not have been so pressured if Bianca were anyone else, but Bianca had to be Luke
I'll leave my wife in your care." Luke thanked the doctor and left
later, Tia started the hypnotherapy procedure on Bianca. As usual, no one could disturb her while she
only wait outside the door while Johann accompanied
to have calmed down a lot after taking the medication. She could look into Tia's eyes and consent to the

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Luke was immediately fraught with worry. "Mentally prepared? Why?"

Tia glanced at Johann and found a good excuse. "The objective of the hypnotherapy session is to make her forget the traumatic events of her past, but I'm not sure how much she had forgotten."

"Will she be able to forget everything that happened to her in the past nine months?" Luke was most concerned about that traumatic part of her life.

"Generally, it shouldn't be a problem, but I can't guarantee if she forgot anything that happened more than nine months ago. When I tried to access her subconscious memories, she did not seem to have a sense of time," Tia explained.

Johann frowned when he heard that.

As far as he knew, no matter how insane a person might be, their subconscious should be laid bare once they were hypnotized. It was rare that Bianca lost her sense of time even after she was hypnotized.

Seeing that they did not speak, Tia looked at the time and said, "She will wake up in another half an hour. You'll have to accept whatever she might become. It's practically impossible to reverse the process."

"Mm." Luke went into the ward and looked at the sleeping Bianca.

She was lying on the bed silently. It was the first time she could sleep calmly without the aid of medication.

Half an hour later, the patient on the bed slowly opened her eyes.

Luke held his breath and gazed at her. His hands that rested on his knees were clenched into fists.

felt disdainful and smug when she saw him behave like

had more chances to interact with him, she was sure that he would eventually fall

"Ugh," Bianca grunted softly.

Luke called out. He could hear that she was in

blinked and looked at him. "Who are you?" She sounded

his eyes wide in shock. "It's me, Bea. I'm Luke. Don't

Bianca looked at the other people in the ward. "Who is Luke? Who are all

was hoarse, unlike before. Luke felt a dull ache in his heart when Bianca said that she did not recognize pretended to be anxious and asked her, "Do you remember who

Bianca Rayne. What about it? Why am I here? Shouldn't I be in school?" Bianca wanted to sit up, but she did not have the strength to do so. "What did you do to

not believe what he saw and heard. He looked at

Indeed, Bianca had stopped reacting violently when she saw him, and she had forgotten the traumatic events of the past nine months. At the same time, she had completely forgotten about him as well.

His chest ached even more when he thought of **that**.

"You can leave the room for now. I'll try talking to her," Tia *said*.

Johann patted Luke's shoulder when he saw that Luke remained seated on the chair with his eyes transfixed on Bianca. "Give Tia some *time*."

Luke nodded slightly, stood up, and left the ward in a **daze**.

Tia's assistant closed the door and asked, "What's going on, Ms. Tia?"

"**Shut up!**" Tia glared at her assistant, then resumed a friendly expression. "Nice to meet you, Bianca. I'm Tia, your therapist. Can you tell me what *you remember?*"

"*Therapist?* I don't have a therapist. Are you mistaken?" Bianca looked at her *in confusion*.

"I'm not mistaken. You might have forgotten a few things. How much do you remember about yourself?" **Tia asked**.

"**My name** is Bianca Rayne. I..." Bianca stopped and looked at Tia in a daze. "I forgot. I remember that my name is Bianca *Rayne*."

Tia was surprised that Bianca had forgotten everything. She continued asking, "Do you remember anything other than your name?"

remember. I'm a student, right? I think I remember that I'm a student..." Bianca trailed off while overjoyed. It was a good thing that Bianca forgot

that she had forgotten all about Luke as well, which meant that Tia could control her

the door and pretended to look solemn. "Mr. Crawford, I'm sorry to tell you that Mrs. Crawford doesn't remember anything other than her

could not believe it. He rushed into the ward and held Bianca's shoulders tightly. "Do you remember

not seem repulsed when Luke touched her. Instead, she looked at him in confusion. "Who are you? Do I know you? I don't think

went weak, and he fell sitting on the

in. "Don't you remember anything at all?" He said with

only know that my name is Bianca Rayne." Bianca seemed timid when two strangers asked her questions. "What's going on? My name is Bianca Rayne. Where are my parents? Do you know where they

Luke lowered his head defeatedly.

was the first time Johann saw him like that. He sighed and said, "I'll examine

Chapter 1108

Johann left the ward. When he saw Luke's gloomy expression, he said helplessly, "I've done a basic examination and there are no issues with her body."

Luke's expression turned even more dejected.

Johann patted his shoulder and comforted him. "Now that she doesn't reject you, why don't you go in and spend some time with her?"

Luke walked into the ward.

Johann looked at Tia. His attitude was cold as he said, "Come to my office."

"I'm not going to." Tia became snobbish when she saw the man she was once involved with speaking to her in a rude tone and attitude.

Johann put his hands in his pockets and said, "It's okay if you want me to talk to you here."

"What do you want to talk to me about?" Tia looked at him vigilantly. She was wondering if he had found out about what she did.

However, she was very cautious. Seeing that Bianca had amnesia, it was unlikely that he noticed anything.

Johann stared straight at her with a calm expression.

Even as a psychologist, Tia could not read him.

After she thought about it, she put on her sunglasses and said, "Let's go."

Johann turned around and led her to his office.

they arrived at his office, Tia walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked around the office and could not help but mock Johann, "You call this an

was familiar with her character, so he did not lash out. He poured her a glass of

him coldly, saying, "I don't want water, I

serve coffee here." Johann took the cup away after seeing her refusal. He sat in his office chair and turned to look at her. "The coffee in the restaurant downstairs won't suit

put her hands on the sofa and showed a charming smile. "I thought you had forgotten about it, I'm surprised you remember my likes and dislikes. I don't get it. The conditions here are so bad. Why did you insist on

he had not returned, they might have ended

you do to Bianca?" Johann did not answer her question and went straight to

Tia was stunned. 'He found out?!'

don't understand what you mean." She concealed her panic very well and remained calm on the surface. She would be ashamed to call herself a psychiatrist if she could not even hide

said, "Although Bianca's situation isn't ideal, it's unlikely that she lost all her memory after hypnosis." He knew Bianca and Tia well. Such a serious mistake should not have

you trying to say that I deliberately caused Bianca to lose her memory?" Tia chuckled and intentionally looked at him with a disappointed expression. "Johann, what good will this do for me? That session was a failure and will be on my record permanently. What can I gain from doing such

Johann kept silent.

Tia continued talking, "It's a fact that hypnosis is risky. The patient's family signed an agreement for the session and was willing to accept all the consequences. Mr. Crawford has not said anything, but you... Why are you saying such things? **Unless...**"

Johann knew exactly what she wanted **to say**.

'She was like this a few years ago and she's still the same a few years later. Time did not change her one bit.'

"Stop it with your nonsense," Johann said with a stern expression. "What good will this do for you? Although you hide your feelings for Luke very well, I can see *through you*."

Tia frowned and looked at him.

"**When you** look at Luke, it's like a cheetah looking at its prey." Johann knew her too well. He could tell what she was thinking about just from her gaze.

"Johann, are you jealous?" After the truth was exposed, Tia smiled slightly and tried to divert the *subject*.

Johann's expression was somber as he said, "I never had any interest in you. Never had, never **will**."

Tia was speechless.

Johann asked again, "What did you do to *Bianca*?"

"I'm a woman with morals. Isn't it normal for me to be interested in a good man like Luke? However, I would never do anything to Bianca just because I fancy him. If you continue to spew nonsense like this, I'll see you in court." Tia stood up, adjusted her dress, and left furiously.

As he watched her leave, Johann's expression remained stern. 'Same old, same old. A woman like that will never attract Luke's attention. *However, Bianca...*'

Johann shook his head helplessly. The memory loss caused by hypnosis may be temporary, but it may be permanent as *well*.

it was temporary or permanent, it was not good news for memory recovered, Bianca may remember everything that had happened nine months ago. If the memory loss was permanent, the relationship between the two of them would go back to on the keyboard, stood up, and walked to Bianca's Luke and Tia were both there. saw him coming, the nurse who stood at the door greeted softly, "Dr. heard no sound coming from the ward, so he asked, "How's the patient?" patient's mood is stable, but she was tired and went to sleep," the nurse Johann nodded.

out and took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He took one out and handed it to not a fan of smoking but would still smoke with him. He took the cigarette from Luke and lit "Her memory may recover," Johann said.

Luke took a long inhale, blew out a smoke ring, and looked into the distance downheartedly. "Tia has said that if her memory recovers, she may also remember the bad

Chapter 1109

Two years later, on the Island of Despair.

Bianca hurried back to her room as soon as she was done with training.

After Nyla was weaned, Abel took her away and stipulated that Bianca could only see Nyla one night per week.

She was finally able to see Nyla after a long week of waiting.

Eler and Amur followed behind her with the same fast pace. When they were about to reach the entrance, Amur took out a small wooden windmill from his pocket and said, "Miss, I made this for Nyla..."

Bianca looked at the windmill, smiled, and said, "Amur, thank you."

In the past two years, Eler and Amur had been by her side. The three of them were training together as well. They had made great progress compared to when they first met.

"Miss, you're welcome." Amur touched the back of his head shyly. "Nyla is adorable, and we all love her."

Bianca smiled slightly.

When she pushed the door open, she saw Nyla sitting on her bed waiting for her. Her heart melted. "Nyla!"

A bright smile appeared on Nyla's face when she heard Bianca calling out to her. She stood up awkwardly and spread open her hands to ask for a hug. She said in Russian, "Mom! Nyla misses you so much."

Bianca immediately walked over and hugged her. "Mom misses you too."

Although she was not allowed to spend much time with Nyla, blood was thicker than water. They were as close as can be every time they met.

"Mom!" Nyla hugged her neck and said, "You lied to me, you said you would come and visit me."

a smile. Every time Abel's man wanted to take Nyla away, she would be unwilling to go and start crying. Due to Bianca's distress, she would coax Nyla by promising that she would visit her soon

reality, except for the one day a week, Abel would never give her the chance to

I'm sorry, I've been busy. Look, what is this?" Bianca handed her the windmill made by

windmill!" Nyla said in

could never resist toys, especially in a place like the Island of Despair, where there were no children's toys. Amur was the one who made toys

Amur made it for you, what should you say?" Bianca turned around while holding Nyla, looking at Eler and Amur who stood at the

you, Uncle Amur. Thank you, Aunt Eler." Nyla was

put Nyla on the bed and watched her play with the windmill happily. She was

took Nyla away, she was worried that Abel would harm her and set a bad example

grew up kind and

reminded Bianca of Tommy when he was a baby. Bianca felt even more bitter at the thought of her

that the woman had successfully gained Luke's trust and was now living with Luke while assuming

'How are they doing?'

Every time Bianca thought about it, her heart *would ache*.

"Mom!" Nyla played with the windmill for a while before calling out to her again.

Bianca snapped out of her thoughts and looked at her daughter with a smile. "Baby, what's the **matter?**"

"**Mom**, when can we go up?" Nyla pointed to the ceiling. She had inherited Luke's intelligence. After overhearing Abel and his subordinates' conversation, she knew that they lived in a place that was different from *other places*.

Bianca was stunned. She sat on the bed and touched Nyla's head as she said, "Nyla, do you want to **go up?**"

"Yeah!" Nyla nodded.

Bianca smiled. "I'll do my best to bring you *up*."

She was determined to leave the Island of Despair with Nyla and get out of Abel's control.

"*Okay, Mom!*" Nyla smiled sweetly and continued playing with her toy. She said, "Shanks said that the scenery up there is beautiful!"

Bianca corrected her, "It's Uncle Shanks!"

"*Mom, Shanks is so good-looking. He's not an uncle!*" The little **girl insisted.**

Bianca shook her head helplessly. She was not sure what Abel and Shanks had told Nyla that she now insisted Shanks was a good person.

Nyla was young but very stubborn. Once her mind was set, there was no changing **it.**

A mercenary walked in and said in a loud voice, "Bianca, the boss is looking **for you.**"

stunned and replied with a stern expression, "Today is the day I can spend time with my child. What does he

said impatiently, "How do I know? All I know is that you need to go see him as soon

Bianca did not want to go.

that she had no intention to move, the mercenary urged her. "The boss has the final say on this island. Bianca, are you going to disobey his

was no longer the person she was when she first stepped onto the island, but she was still not strong enough to stand against

had no choice but to stand up. She said to Eler, "Take care of

"Okay, Miss." Eler nodded.

tugged on her clothes and asked, "Mom, where are you

be back in the blink of an eye. Aunt Eler will play with you, okay?" Bianca turned her head and said softly to

at her and

followed the mercenary to

room was filled with smoke, causing Bianca to frown in disgust as she fanned the smoke before her

said, "Boss, she's

Chapter 1110

"Poison." Abel grinned and shook the bottle in his hand. "You'll be fine as long as you drink the antidote every month."

Bianca frowned as she stared at the blue-colored poison.

Not only was Abel using Nyla to control her but he even wanted to rely on poison.

'Is he going to have me leave the Island of Despair and start implementing his plan?'

Bianca's heart sank. She was not excited and even felt a little sad. 'Is it finally going to happen?'

Abel put the poison on the table and did not force her. "You don't have to drink it if you don't want to. However, if you don't drink it, I'll have Kathryn drink it."

Bianca did not hesitate any further. She picked up the poison and drank it.

The poison slid down her throat, and she was surprised that it was sweet. She put down the empty bottle, looked at Abel, and asked, "When am I getting the antidote?"

"Don't worry, I'll give it to you when the time comes." Abel grinned. He was satisfied with her performance.

Children were her soft spot. He felt great to be able to control her.

Bianca clenched her fist tightly and watched him smile wryly in front of her. She wanted to smack that smile off his face.

"Bianca, get packing. You'll leave the Island of Despair tomorrow." Abel continued talking. He made her drink the poison to have better control over her.

The plan, which had been brewing for three years, was about to be realized.

I need to do?" Bianca asked. From the moment he handed her the poison, she knew that she was leaving this place to carry out

in Luke's company. I'll tell you the specifics later." Abel picked up the empty bottle and put

it down. He had grown to be an expert in pharmaceuticals. If she got her hands on the bottle, she could easily figure out the formula for the

poison. She heard Luke's name being mentioned, she was taken back. She felt her pupils dilate and then shrink in an instant. She felt a strong pang of pain.

are you up to?" Bianca felt that her fate was in his hands. She could not predict nor struggle. Her only option was to be

obedient. She did not want to be obedient. The more she thought about it, the more she felt the

need to find out when the time comes." Abel was not in a rush to reveal

her fists and wanted nothing more but to kill him, but she knew that it was not the time. She said, "I want to take Nyla with

me to stay on this island. Bianca, you're a woman who has no fear of death and you're even willing to die for Luke. Poison can't stop you, but Kathryn can," Abel said. The poison was just so that she would follow her orders. Keeping Kathryn was to ensure that she would not

Bianca took a deep breath. She knew that it was not an easy task to escape the Island of Despair. She was being too emotional now and forced herself to calm down. "I only have one request, which is for Eler to be the one to take care

issue. Bianca, go and pack your bags. Tomorrow, I'll send you off the island. Aren't you happy that you'll finally get to see the man who you've been thinking about?" Abel had a cruel smile on his face. He was delighted to have everyone under his

him a cold stare. 'I'm not at all happy with

She turned to leave, but she heard Abel say, "You know what? Kassy died yesterday in the toughest prison in your country, so you and Luke both have to die. As for Kathryn, it depends on your performance. Bianca, her life is in your hands."

Bianca paused for two seconds and continued to move forward.

Kassy's death was what drove Abel to send her off the island.

Three years of separation was more than enough. Bianca had looked forward to the reunion since she got on the island. However, she was afraid of reuniting with Luke because it meant that the two had to stand in opposition.

On top of that, Abel had forced her to undergo plastic surgery. Even if they met again, Luke would not recognize *her*.

There was already a counterfeit by his side...

Bianca went back to her room in despair.

Eler was feeding Nyla and when she saw that Bianca was back. She immediately checked in on her. "Miss, what did the boss **say**?"

"Nothing." Bianca did not want to mention anything in front of **Nyla**.

She walked over, sat next to Nyla, and said, "Let me do **it**."

"Okay." Eler handed her the bowl and **spoon**.

Bianca took over and fed Nyla bit **by bit**.

two bites and said, "Mom,

you should eat more." Bianca frowned as she looked at the food that was still in the bowl. Nyla's health was not the best as Bianca went through a lot of trauma when she was pregnant, hence Nyla had to rely on a healthy diet to regulate her

was small. The person who usually took care of her would never force her to eat, which was why Nyla felt full after eating a small

grabbed Bianca's hand and said, "Mom, you

daughter's adorable appearance, Bianca's heart softened as she said, "How about this? If I take a bite, you'll have to take a bite

"Okay, Mom." Nyla compromised.

a small bite and then fed

ate more than she did before. Eler sighed and said, "Miss, you're the only one who knows how to

put the bowl aside and wiped the stains from Nyla's mouth with a paper towel. Of course, she knew how to manage Nyla. She had the same experience with Tommy. Tommy had a small appetite as well and was a picky eater. She had used the same method to get him to eat a little bit

Nyla's sweet and lovely appearance, Bianca touched Nyla's head and said in a soft voice, "Nyla, weren't you just asking me when you can go up to have a

Mom. Nyla wants to go up." Nyla was

is too weak now and you always fall sick, so you can't go up. You have to get better to go up." Bianca took her into her