

Be Gentle 1111

Chapter 1111

"Miss?" Eler was shocked. She was afraid that her voice was too loud and she would wake Nyla up, so she whispered, "Why so sudden?"

"Kassy is dead and Abel isn't willing to wait any longer. He sent me to implement his plan." Bianca gently patted Nyla's back to help her sleep more peacefully.

In the past two years, Eler had learned more about Kassy and Abel's story. She looked at Bianca worriedly and asked, "Does he want you to go against your husband?"

"Yeah." Bianca's gaze darkened, her mood gloomy.

She finally had to stand in opposition to Luke. It was not what she wanted, but she could not escape from it.

She did not want to keep Nyla on the Island of Despair.

"What about Nyla?" Eler looked at the child worriedly.

"Abel won't let me take Nyla, she'll have to stay on the island. Eler, when I leave tomorrow, I'll make a request to Abel to have you take care of Nyla. Will you be willing to do that?" Bianca said while looking at Nyla's face. Nyla looked like Rainie when she was younger.

"Miss, of course, I'm willing to." Eler agreed without a second thought. "However, I would prefer to stay by your side."

"You have to drink the poison made by Shanks if you want to leave the island. Eler, don't come with me. Stay here and take good care of Nyla. If Nyla asks about my whereabouts, tell her that I'm on a business trip and she has to be obedient while waiting for me to come back. Tell her that when I'm back, I'll bring her up." Bianca saw that Nyla was already asleep and stopped patting her back. She then tucked her in.

"Poison? Is it deadly?" Eler was startled.

"It's not. I'll be fine as long as I drink the antidote every month. Eler, can you promise me to take good care of Nyla?" Bianca did not feel reassured until she had verbal confirmation from Eler.

"I promise." Eler was overwhelmed with sadness. She noticed how serious Bianca's expression was and nodded in agreement.

late, you should get some rest," Bianca

nodded and walked out of the room. After Bianca's condition stabilized, Abel got her to move to the next room. Hence, Bianca had been staying in the

left, Bianca looked at the wall. She had already made countless markings on

carve a line every morning when she

finally leave the Island of Despair, but she was far from

stopped staring at the wall and looked at Nyla, who was already asleep. She turned off the lights and lay down

Early the next morning.

men came to pick up Nyla. When the little girl who had yet to wake up realized that she had to leave Bianca again, she broke out

heart felt like it was being stabbed with a needle when she saw Nyla crying. She wanted to hold her hand, but Abel's men resolutely separated the mother and

stood there feebly. Her heart broke when she heard Nyla's cries getting softer and softer as she was

'Nyla, my baby...'

mercenary stepped forward and said with a blank expression, "Hurry up and pack. Once you're done, I'll send you

Bianca walked to the bathroom in a daze to freshen up. She then changed into a fresh set **of clothes**.

She walked up to the mercenary and said coldly, "I'm done."

When the mercenary saw that she was empty-handed, he raised his brows and said, "You have **no luggage?**"

"**No**," Bianca said. She came to this place empty-handed, so what kind of luggage would she have? Even the clothes in her cabinet were given by Abel.

Nothing she had on the Island of Despair belonged to her.

"Let's go then," the mercenary said.

"*Miss...*" Eler's eyes were red from crying. She stood there, wanting to leave the island with **Bianca**.

"**Don't** send me off. Remember, take care of Nyla. At the same time, continue your training so you can become stronger." Bianca looked back at her and turned *to leave*.

They had made a lot of progress in the past three years. They were stronger compared to when they first started, but it was not enough for them to escape the **island**.

Eler was stronger than an ordinary woman, but it was still a challenge for her to fight more than three mercenaries.

There was no shortage of mercenaries reporting to Abel, so it would take some time and a detailed plan for them to escape.

Bianca walked to the elevator and saw two mercenaries standing there. When they saw her walking over, they handed her a bag and said, "These are the details of your new identity, your passport, and ID card. From now on, you'll be Ivana, not Bianca. Here, take it. "

Bianca took it with a mocking smile on **her face**.

only did Abel give her a new face but he was also giving her a new

How ironic...

got on the elevator and arrived at the top of the island. The mercenary handed her a set of protective clothing and said, "Put it

"What is this?"

you don't want to be sunburned, put it on." The mercenary reminded her. Bianca had been underground for three years where she was not exposed to the sun. Her skin was pale and sensitive. If she was exposed to the sun, she would easily get

heard that, Bianca took the protective suit and put it on. Then they passed through the dense jungle to arrive at a cruise that was anchored by the

she first arrived on the island, she had come on a cruise as well. The experience of being seasick for days and nights scarred

I taking the cruise?" Bianca

ship will dock when you reach Russia. You'll be taking the plane after that." the mercenary said as he motioned her to board

this, Bianca got on and headed

was Abel's cruise, and its interior was well-decorated and magnificent. She was not in the mood to appreciate it, though. She found a bedroom at random. She closed the door and ignored the mercenaries outside.

movement of the hull, Bianca knew that it was time to

Chapter 1112

When Tia was mentioned, a trace of gloom and dissatisfaction flashed through Bianca's gaze. She did not want to see Tia.

Seeing that Luke did not get her subtle hint, she slightly pulled her nightgown down to reveal the lace lingerie inside. Bianca deliberately leaned forward and said in an aggrieved tone, "I'm fine, she doesn't need to come over. Luke, how long until you're done with work?"

Luke felt nothing despite her actions and answered, "I'm going to be working late tonight, you should head to bed first."

Seeing that he was not reacting, Bianca adjusted her nightgown angrily and said, "You've been busy for several nights and barely spent any time with me.

"Bea, you need to focus on your health. Go get some rest." Luke pretended not to hear her dissatisfaction and continued to coax her patiently.

Bianca felt thwarted at his reaction. "I'm doing much better. Luke, the doctor said so the last time I went for a physical examination. In the past few months, you..."

"Bea, I've been occupied because T Corporation is preparing to enter the military-grade pharmaceutical industry. Don't think too much about it." Luke comforted her.

Seeing that he had no intentions of accompanying her to bed, Bianca deliberately put on a reluctant smile and said, "Okay, I'll let you get back to work. I'll go to bed first."

"Okay." Luke nodded. After Bianca left, he picked up a cigarette, lit it, and took a puff.

Johann had told him that patients with amnesia may have drastic changes in their personalities. Bianca's character had indeed undergone drastic changes.

The changes made her feel like a stranger to him.

He had been by her side for two years but Bianca had not recovered any of her past memories. Compared to the past, her personality had greatly deviated and even her dressing was very different from before.

found it weird, but he could not point a finger at it. He could only say that these changes in her made him feel

that the person in front of him was Bianca, but not the Bianca he knew. That was why in the past two years, he had not been able to break through his psychological barriers. Although they were still husband and wife, he kept a certain distance

knew that she had lost her memory, she accepted the fact and stayed by

two became more familiar with each other, Bianca's temperament became even stranger. He was not the only one who could not accept it, even their kids

he first brought Bianca home, Tommy did not pounce on her as intimately as he used to. Instead, he sat on the floor crying and screaming that this was not his

matter how much Luke tried to explain it to him, Tommy just would not

Tommy, Blanche and Rainie were also alienated from Bianca. Bianca did not seem to care about how their kids reacted, though. Even when she knew that they were her flesh and blood, she did not put in the effort to rebuild their relationship. All she cared about was

hinted at him

refused her every time because he could not get over the odd feeling he had in his heart. In the past two years, they had not been

more he refused her, the more dissatisfied Bianca was. However, she knew she could not do anything felt guilty, but he could not bring himself to fulfill her

He thought that he might *be sick*.

Luke put out the cigarette in his hand, thought about it for a while, and dialed Johann's **number**.

"It's so late, what's the matter?" Johann asked after he picked up the call.

"**I want** to have a consultation with a psychiatrist. Please set up an appointment for me," *Luke said.*

"*You want a consultation? Why don't you go to Tia?*" Johann wondered. In the past two years whenever Bianca's situation was not stable, Tia would step forward to solve **the problem.**

She used Bianca as an excuse and moved her clinic to A City. On the surface, she acted as though the decision was made because she wanted to focus on Luke and Bianca when in fact, she just wanted to use Bianca's treatment as an excuse to get closer to Luke.

Johann had seen through all of it.

However, even after two years, Tia had not succeeded yet. Hence, he did not *say anything.*

"I need a male psychologist," Luke said.

"**Okay, I'll** help you set up an appointment. I'm curious, what's wrong with you?" Johann teased **him.**

"*There's* something wrong with you. Make an appointment for ten o'clock tomorrow morning." After Luke finished speaking, he immediately hung up the phone, unwilling to give Johann a chance to *speak.*

Every time he rejected Bianca, the guilt in his heart increased.

matter how guilty he felt, he could not bring himself to do it. It was not that Bianca had not taken the initiative. It was just that he felt nauseous the moment she

just like when other women deliberately touched him. He would only feel nauseous, dirty, and not at why Luke felt that something must be wrong with

he was done with work, Luke stretched his body. He did not intend to go back to the bedroom to rest. Instead, he slept on the sofa bed in

day, Luke got up and had breakfast with

Crawford sat at the dining table. When he did not see Bianca, he frowned and asked,

realized that Bianca had not come down yet, so he explained, "Perhaps she's

still asleep at this time? How outrageous!" Old Master Crawford was dissatisfied. When Bianca first came back, he had kept his mouth shut. After all, the Crawford family owed it to

though the things she went through brought shame to the Crawford family, he did not say anything for the sake of the three

he was more and more dissatisfied with Bianca. 'She only lost her memory, so why did her temperament change

Bianca he knew was hardworking and gentle. She took good care of her family and children. She even ran her

Chapter 1113

"I had a nightmare last night! Dad, please accompany me to sleep." Tommy did not dare to tell Luke the real reason, so he pestered him.

Even if the woman in their home who claimed to be their mother looked like their mother, Tommy refused to admit that she was his mother.

It was because he knew their mother was not like this.

Their mother must still be somewhere and could not come home yet, but he was confident that she would be back eventually.

"Okay." Luke nodded and agreed. Even though he knew Tommy's true intentions, he still went along with him.

Tommy smiled and winked at Lanie and Rainie. He was happy that he was able to protect his father's innocence once again.

Lanie and Rainie exchanged glances. They thought that their brother was nimble-witted!

After he sent the children to school, Luke drove to the hospital.

Johann had arranged a male psychologist for him. He sat on the sofa and told the doctor about his problems.

After listening to what Luke shared, the doctor got the general gist of things and asked, "Mr. Crawford, has this happened with other women?"

"Except for my wife, I feel sick when I'm touched by other women," Luke answered truthfully.

He did not want to see Bianca aggrieved, but he was inexplicably resistant to her touch. Hence, he could not wait to recover and fulfill his duty as her husband.

case..." The doctor pondered on it for a while. Everyone in A City knew what had happened to Luke's wife. The doctor cautiously said, "Mr. Crawford, whatever comes next is helpful for your treatment. I hope you can look into your heart and answer me truthfully so I can understand why you're feeling resistant against your

"Okay." Luke nodded.

what happened to her bother you?" the doctor worded his question

understood what he meant and pondered for a

he think that Bianca was dirty because she had been touched by other men? It did not seem to be the case, so he shook his head and said, "What happened to my wife was not by her choice. I know she's not such a woman, so I

frowned and saw how sincere Luke was when he answered his question. It did not seem like he was

"Okay. The resistance you feel every time your wife makes this request, does it feel the same as when other women

same," Luke replied immediately. He had always felt this way since Bianca's return.

Bianca leaned in his arms, he wanted to push her

was a little confused. It seemed to him that Luke was resisting Bianca purely because he was germaphobic, not because of what had happened

was the same reason why he resisted the touch of

"Mr. Crawford, I think that subconsciously, you don't think she's your wife because of her change in temperament. As such, you're resisting her," he explained.

Luke frowned in confusion. He did not mind what had happened to Bianca at all. It appeared he could not accept her because he felt that the person in front of him was not the Bianca he knew.

"What should I do?" Luke asked.

The doctor helplessly shook his head and said, "You have to make the breakthrough yourself. Taking medicine won't help you. The effects of counseling are limited too. The situation will only gradually improve if you truly accept your wife's changes."

Luke nodded and seemed to understand what *it meant*.

He found the root cause but did not feel *relieved*.

*In the past two years, he seemed to have accepted Bianca's change in temperament but he still **felt antipathy**.*

*'What should I do to accept the changes *in her*?'*

Luke was not sure how to approach the matter.

After he left the hospital, he immediately headed to T Corporation. When he arrived at the office, a notification sounded from his phone. It was a text from **Bianca**.

She was complaining about the servants gossiping about her and also Old Master Crawford throwing his temper at her early in **the morning**.

not reply immediately. He was perplexed, so he put his phone

on the door of his office. He walked in straight as the door was not closed. He said, "Boss, the pharmaceutical professors scheduled to be interviewed today are already

head down right away," Luke said. He glanced at the phone and decided not to reply to

receive texts similar to that every day. Bianca was not satisfied with her life in Crawford Manor and would complain to him

the beginning, he was patient and did his best to calm her down. However, after so long, he was numb to

felt that he should not react as such and be more considerate of Bianca. 'She lost her memory and must feel extra sensitive. Maybe that's why she has so many negative

with such a mindset, he still could not extend the understanding he had with her

on his jacket, muted his phone, and put it in his pocket. He then went downstairs

had decided to enter the pharmaceutical industry. After completing the preliminary work, the first thing they did was recruit talents. The people they were interviewing today were important. They would serve as the future developers of the pharmaceutical

passed the documents that had information of all the applicants

walked into the elevator and flipped through it at random. He thought that the professors would all be male, but he was stunned when he saw a female

Chapter 1114

The entrance was pushed open and Luke's gaze immediately shifted to the door.

A woman walked in and sat across from the interviewers. She placed her hands on her knees casually.

Luke's heartbeat inexplicably sped up when he saw her charming face. He thought that she looked familiar.

However, he was certain that they had never met.

Luke maintained his calm and waited for her to speak.

Ivana just stared at them. She did not move nor was she bothered to introduce herself and greet them. When she looked at Luke, her heart ached.

After three years, she finally saw the face she had been thinking about. However, her face and identity were different now.

She could not tell him that she was Bianca.

No one would believe that she was Bianca.

When she returned to A City, she had done her research on Luke. When she saw him and the fake Bianca attending various occasions and events, she felt as though a thousand swords had pierced through her heart.

The counterfeit next to him had become genuine, while she went from being the real Bianca to Ivana, someone who was plotting against him.

Bianca's heartache was so bad that it hurt to breathe. However, her training on the Island of Despair stopped her from showing the slightest flaw.

two HR managers looked at each other and then at Ivana, who was expressionless. They wondered why she was saying nothing.

'Is this how Russians are?'

glanced at their boss, who was staring at the woman in front

'What's happening here?'

HR manager who was sitting next to Luke broke the silence and asked, "Miss Ivana, you can introduce yourself

name is Ivana and I'm of Russian descent," Ivana briefly introduced herself. She was not as enthusiastic as the

aim was not to be hired by

did not hire her, she would not have to stay with Luke and become a ticking time

she missed him madly, she did not want to

and longing, she chose the latter. If she did not work in T Corporation, she would be sent back to the Island of Despair. Even though she would miss him, she would not pose a threat

HR manager got a headache and asked, "That's it? Is there nothing else you want to share with

away calmly and replied to the HR manager, "What else do you want to

The HR manager opened his mouth slightly and wondered who was the one being interviewed for the job.

"What's your full name?" Luke said suddenly.

The HR managers were taken aback. During the previous interviews, Luke did not speak or ask any questions. Now when they were interviewing Ivana, he spoke for the first time and asked for her full name.

'This is... weird. Ivana is acting so arrogant, maybe she knows she's going to get hired either way due to some prior arrangement... Are they related?'

"My name is Ivana Luca Craw," Ivana said.

Luke was taken aback. It felt like someone had poked at him with an electric stick. "Luca *Craw*?"

*"My mother named me," Ivana explained. She had given herself **this name**...*

She could not express how much she missed him openly, so she opted for a name similar to *his*.

"Okay." When Luke heard her reply, he thought that they shared a similar *surname*.

"Do you have any other questions?" Ivana pushed down her emotions and asked impatiently.

The HR managers were surprised. This was the most arrogant interviewee they had ever seen.

"Ms. Ivana, can you talk to us about some of your past pharmaceutical experience or any patented products that you've developed?" the HR manager asked.

have written it on my resume. All of my relevant experiences are listed there. Do you need me to read them out loud? Do you like to waste time?" Ivana deliberately acted

never hire an interviewee

HR managers were speechless and looked at their

was on her face the entire time. She had light makeup on but she was so beautiful that he could not take his eyes off her. "Tell me, why did you apply for the

need money, so I need a job." Ivana's simple and straightforward reply shocked the HR managers again. They thought that if this woman was hired, she must have someone who was backing her in T Corporation. If that was the case, they would have to build a good relationship with

a look at the time and said impatiently, "Do you have any questions? If not, I have to rush to the

"Next one?" the HR manager asked.

"The next interview," Ivana said.

heard it, he immediately made a decision. "No need to go for that interview. We've decided to hire you as a researcher for T Corporation's pharmaceutical

could not believe what she heard and asked, "Are

Luke nodded, put her resume on the table, and said, "Come to the headquarters tomorrow. You have to fill in some documents and go through induction. Your first day will be the first of next month. We'll pay you the salary mentioned in

acted as such because she did not want the job,

Chapter 1115

When the HR managers heard Jason's reply, they said, "That's interesting. The boss isn't the kind of person who would go for under-the-counter deals. If someone else came here with Ivana's attitude, they would've been kicked out without the opportunity to join the company."

Jason listened to their discussion and said with a straight face, "Stop with the gossiping and go focus on what you need to get done."

The HR managers nodded and started a discussion on who to hire for the remaining positions.

Jason walked out and headed downstairs. He happened to bump into Ivana, who was waiting by the entrance for a taxi. He asked curiously, "Ms. Ivana, do you remember me?"

Ivana turned her head and looked at him. Of course, she knew Jason. He was Luke's special assistant and the father of Sue's two daughters.

"Mr. Doyle, what's the matter?"

"Nothing much, I'm just curious and wanted to ask you if you know our boss from before?" Jason asked.

Ivana frowned and asked, "What do you mean? You think that I got in through the back door?"

Seeing that she had misunderstood him, Jason immediately shook his head and explained, "I didn't mean that..."

"Mr. Crawford and I don't know each other." Ivana saw an empty taxi slowly approaching and waved to the driver.

Jason watched her as she left in the taxi. As he stood there, he could not help muttering, "What an interesting day."

After Ivana got in the taxi, she breathed a sigh of relief. She did not expect Luke to hire her even when she performed so badly.

not his style. Jason was not the only one who found it weird as she felt

she was hired, the news would reach the Island of Despair soon. It was just a matter of time before Abel found out. Even if she refused to report it or lie to him, there was no way to hide

she could do was to work in Luke's pharmaceutical company as Abel had instructed

felt frustrated when she thought of this. 'Why would Luke agree to hire me? Does he know that I'm the real

her head and smiled bitterly. 'He wouldn't know that

he knew that the Bianca next to him was a fake, the media would not report on how much the two loved

looked at the scenery outside the window and felt a little lost. 'Am I going to go along with

first time, she was afraid of

...

The other side.

was sulking in Crawford Manor, did not receive any reply from Luke and got angry. When she was about to take it out on the servants, she received a text

She took a look and immediately deleted the text message. She changed her clothes and walked downstairs so she could head *out*.

Old Master Crawford was sitting in the living room, enjoying his tea. When he saw that Bianca was all dolled up, he frowned and asked, "Where are you going?"

"*Grandpa*, I'm heading out to get Luke some new clothes." Bianca was not the biggest fan of Old Master Crawford, but she had to act respectfully so that Luke would not know her true colors and end up *hating her*.

Old Master Crawford snorted and stopped looking **at her**.

Bianca was happy that he was not bugging her and hummed as *she left*.

Susan, who was sitting by the side, said mockingly, "What an eye-opening experience. Is this the kind of woman that Luke likes? Pfft! I think her amnesia is a lie. She used to pretend to be nice, but now that she's done pretending, she has revealed her *true nature*."

She continued ridiculing Luke and Bianca. Old Master Crawford got upset. If this was really Bianca's true nature, it meant that both he and Luke were deceived from the start.

He glared at Susan and said, "Even the best tea can't shut *you up*?"

Susan pursed her lips. Old Master Crawford was biased. If Yuri were to act like Bianca, she would never hear the end of it. The only person who got an exception was Luke's wife.

After all, Luke was his favorite grandchild.

Bianca dismissed the driver whom Luke had hired for her and personally drove out of Crawford Manor.

She had written down the address sent to her via text. She carefully removed the dashcam and drove to the *location mentioned*.

in disgust when she arrived at a bungalow. 'Why couldn't they have chosen a better

complained about it, she parked the car and took a look around to make sure no one had followed her. She then got out of the car and knocked on

moment the door was opened, she was pulled in by a

was taken aback. She stood up straight and glanced at the surroundings under the dim lights. The place was in a

asked, "Didn't the boss give you money? Why do you keep choosing dirty places for us to

live in such a dirty place before? Why? Two years after joining a wealthy family, you can't stand this kind of place anymore?" The man grinned, took a bottle out from his pocket, and handed it over. "This is the antidote for this

immediately took it, opened the lid, and

is in the past. Now, I'm Mrs.

there anything that you want to report to the boss?" The man lifted her chin and looked at

Stop being annoying every time, I'll tell you if there's any progress." Bianca was frustrated when she thought of how Luke had rejected her the

he did not have three kids, she would suspect that he liked men or had an

Chapter 1116

Bianca bought some clothes and toys in the children's area before finding a restaurant to dine in.

She chose a central position to sit and enjoyed the looks of people around her. She was getting used to being Mrs. Crawford.

Bianca picked up the coffee that was served by the waiter earlier and took an elegant sip. She remembered what the man had told her.

He said that the boss had arranged for the woman to come back to A City. She was instructed to pay attention to the woman and observe her secretly. She had to record her every move and report it back to the Island of Despair through secret messages.

'Isn't it enough for Abel to have me undergo plastic surgery and send me to Luke? Why did he send the woman back? She's just going to get in my way.'

However, when she thought about how the woman had changed her appearance and did not pose a big threat to her, she became more accepting of it. She picked up a tissue and wiped the coffee stain on the corner of her mouth. She smiled.

Bianca looked at the time and realized that Luke was about to get off work. She called him and asked him to pick her up from the mall.

Ivana, who was sitting in the corner, silently observed Bianca. She was here to eat, but unexpectedly, she bumped into Bianca who walked in with her tens of shopping bags. She was shocked.

'This must be the woman Abel placed beside Luke. She looks exactly the same as I used to look.'

Ivana's heart ached. She silently clenched her grip on the teacup and continued observing the woman. She acted very differently from how she acted in the past, but with amnesia as an excuse, Luke would not suspect a thing.

She thought back on the meeting between the two and felt as though her heart was cut open by a knife.

He was being accompanied by a woman who looked like her, while she had changed her face and even her identity. She was now merely his subordinate.

could not reveal her true identity because Nyla was still in

ached so much that it made it hard to

brought her the meal that she ordered. Ivana had gotten his attention the moment she walked in because of her beauty. When he saw how pale Ivana's face was, he asked, "Miss, are you

shook her head to indicate that she was

waiter put down the dishes and said diligently, "Miss, if you need help, feel free to call for me

took out a banknote and handed it to him as a

waiter was overjoyed when he saw it. The woman in front of him was not only beautiful but she was also generous. This tip was comparable to the tips given by

glanced at Ivana's coquettish face and wondered what her background

no appetite. After taking a few mouthfuls, she silently looked at Bianca, who was also eating

had ordered steak. She ate it gracefully as if she had received professional training

remembered that every time she ordered steak in the past, Luke would cut them into small pieces and then

laughed at herself as she thought about it. She then asked the waiter for the bill and handed over the banknotes. She left without waiting for

It was a bad idea to sit there and observe the fake Bianca. She would only make herself sad, and it was a horrible feeling.

Ivana walked out of the entrance of the restaurant and saw Luke walking over a distance away. She was stunned, and her heartbeat instantly *sped up*.

She stopped and looked at the man who was walking toward her in a daze. She wanted to reach out to him, just like how she had always done before so that he could hold her hand.

"*Luke, you're here.*" A voice sounded from behind **her**.

Ivana was stunned. She turned her head and watched Bianca walk by from behind her. Even though Bianca brushed past her shoulder, she did not stop and even started running **toward Luke**.

He was there to pick her **up**.

Ivana looked at the hands of the two of them that were tightly intertwined and instantly lowered her head. Tears started to gather in her eyes.

This may be the most uncomfortable she had been in her life.

The love of her life was holding the hand of a woman who looked like her, and all she could do was stand there while feeling uncomfortable and helpless. She could only watch them act intimately. Even after lowering her head, she could still hear their *affectionate conversation*.

"Luke, you're here! Are you hungry? Should we go in and eat?" Bianca smiled sweetly, her eyes full of love **for Luke**.

Luke shook his head. He took the shopping bags in her hands and said, "I'm not hungry, let's **go home**."

hand was interlocked with his. She raised her head and was ready to leave when she heard Luke say, "Ms.

Ivana heard Luke mention her name, Ivana raised her head. The sadness and pain in her eyes were instantly hidden. Apart from the pale face, there was nothing unusual

hello." She did not walk over and decided to keep her distance. She just nodded in his

gaze was familiar but distant, which made Luke feel a burst of inexplicable affection from his heart. The two looked at each other for a

sense of crisis overwhelmed Bianca. She pulled on Luke's sleeve and asked, "Luke, who is

researcher hired by the company, Ms. Ivana." Luke regained his senses and introduced Ivana

Bianca looked at her hostilely and said, "Ms. Ivana, welcome to

welcomed Ivana to T Corporation as the

nodded slightly, but her expression was still arrogant as she replied, "Thank

that Ivana wanted to maintain some distance but he did not move away. He wanted to say something but Bianca shook

go back. I'm tired from carrying

back at her, smiled, and took the remaining bags from her hands. In an instant, his hands were full from carrying

Chapter 1117

"They'll love it," Luke said.

"Tommy never likes what I buy for him. I forget a lot of things, so I don't know what he likes. Sigh, it'd be great if I could remember the things from the past." Bianca pretended to sigh in distress and lowered her head with a sad expression on her face.

Luke thought of how Tommy was repelled by her, as well as Lanie and Rainie's alienation. Their problems began when Bianca lost her memory.

However, he did not want her to remember the past.

Luke's hands were full, so all he could do was give her a comforting smile as he said, "Bea, don't think too much about it. The children are still in their rebellious phase. They'll come to be more understanding of you eventually."

Bianca nodded at him, but the look of grievance in her gaze did not disappear.

To her, the kids were an existence that hindered her plan. Sooner or later, they would have to be eradicated.

Luke and Bianca returned to the manor. Tommy sat in the living room watching cartoons. When he saw them coming back, especially when he noticed how close Bianca was to Luke, he immediately stepped forward and hugged his leg.

"Daddy, Daddy, I don't know how to do my homework. Can you help me?"

Bianca heard his request and said with a smile, "Tommy, Daddy still has things to do. How about I help you with it?"

"Do you know how to do it?" Tommy looked at her suspiciously.

Bianca wanted to say that the kindergarten homework was not difficult, but it was a fact that she did not know how to do the questions.

She smiled awkwardly and looked at Luke.

"you buy toys for the kids?" Luke helped Bianca out of the awkward

Tommy, I bought you new toys. Come and have a look. I bought some for Lanie and Rainie too!" Bianca took a few bags from Luke, all of which were clothes and toys for

it, stood up, and had a cool expression. He did not look happy as he said, "Mommy, I don't like playing with toys

said, "Mommy, I've been occupied with ballet classes and don't have time to play with these toys. Give them

they said that, the twins went

expression turned even more awkward. Although they called her 'Mommy', they did not treat her as their

on the sofa, opened one of the bags, and said, "Tommy, these are new toys imported from abroad. You'll love

stood there watching her hand over the toys as if she was offering treasures. There was not a trace of joy on his

took out the last toy, he said, "I've grown up. These are toys

opened her mouth slightly. She wanted to say that she saw him play with these same

so? Luke..." She turned around and wanted to ask Luke for help. She could not get the kids to accept her no matter how hard she tried.

walked over and glanced at the toys on the table. Even though he did not often play with Tommy, he knew that Tommy already had

It was pointless for Bianca to buy another set of the same **toys**.

"*Bea*, put these toys away first," Luke said. If Tommy did not like them, he did not want to force him to **accept them**.

The kids still treated Bianca like a stranger. As their father, he had tried many ways but failed to get them closer together. For some reason, he did not want to force his children to accept **Bianca**.

It was a weird feeling, just like how Bianca would hint at him for countless nights yet he just pretended not to understand.

"Yeah, okay." Bianca was a little disappointed but was also used to Luke taking the kids' side. She was unhappy but did not say **anything**.

Tommy happily took Luke's hand and said, "Dad, come and help me with my homework."

"Okay." *Luke* fondly touched Tommy's head and went upstairs with him.

Bianca looked at them, and her gaze gradually darkened. She looked at the toys on the table and was furious that they did not react to her *kindness*!

Bianca angrily put all the disassembled toys back into the **bags**.

Old Master Crawford walked in. He looked at the coffee table that was full of toys, frowned, and asked, "Why are there so many toys?"

Bianca snapped out of it, looked at Old Master Crawford, and explained with a smile, "Grandpa, I bought these for *Tommy*."

Old Master Crawford was very fond of Tommy. If he knew that she was treating Tommy so well, she believed she would be praised **by him**.

was happy and said, "These are all suitable

has already played with these toys when he was a child. Now that he has grown up, he won't be interested in them," Old Master Crawford said, "These will only go

stunned. 'No wonder Tommy doesn't like them, he has already played with

had shared Tommy's age with the sales assistant and bought the toys based on

"I... don't remember," Bianca explained.

it's not your fault you can't remember the things from before. But Tommy is smart and knows more than other kids, so let's buy less of these toys in the future." Old Master Crawford was not bothered about the money. He just thought that she was doing useless

had amnesia, she was an outstanding mother. However, after what had happened, it felt like she was a different person—one whom Old Master Crawford disliked more and more as the

Grandpa." Bianca put the toys away, her emotions becoming more and

working hard to please this family, but in the end, none of them were sympathetic to her painstaking

Master Crawford left, Bianca stuffed all the newly bought toys into the utility room and

not in the living room on the second floor. She walked into the study and bedroom, but he was not there

to Tommy's room and saw the father and

Chapter 1118

Bianca pouted unhappily. "I want to accompany you... and Tommy."

"Mommy, I'll be fine with just Daddy here," Tommy said.

Bianca bit her lip. Luke had been treating her more and more coldly, perhaps inadvertently influenced by the children.

The caretaker brought Bianca's shopping bags into the house and asked, "Madam, should I bring these bags to your bedroom?"

Bianca remembered that the other family members were not very happy whenever they saw her buy new clothes. She stood up and smiled at Luke and Tommy. "Alright, I'll go back to my bedroom then. I've also bought some new clothes for you. After you're done tutoring Tommy, come over and try them on, alright?"

"Mm." Luke nodded, though his eyes remained transfixed on Tommy. When he saw Tommy make a spelling mistake, he patiently corrected him.

Bianca was frustrated that Luke did not look at her at all, though she could not lose her temper in front of her husband and child. She smiled at the caretaker and said, "Follow me."

"Yes, Madam." The caretaker nodded and followed behind her.

Once out of Tommy's bedroom, Bianca's expression sank instantly. She walked to her bedroom and said to the caretaker brusquely, "Just put them here."

The caretaker had been working in Crawford Manor for many years and was used to Bianca's cold demeanor. She carefully placed the shopping bags on the couch, bowed politely, and left the bedroom.

Bianca took the new clothes out of the packaging and tried them on one by one. She looked at her face in the mirror and was reminded of the woman she saw at the restaurant earlier.

to have paid extra attention to that woman. In the two years that she was with Luke, it was the first time that another woman had evoked that reaction

clenched her new clothes uneasily, wondering if that woman had been sent here by

at herself in the mirror again. Her face was exactly like Bianca's, and her amnesia was a good

she somehow could not convince Luke and the children. She did not know where her mistake

thought that she had nothing to worry about because of her face, but she had noticed Luke's reaction toward that woman, and that had made her flustered for the first

touched her face again. She was experiencing a multitude of

Luke tutored Tommy, he pinched the little boy's cheek and said, "You've been

to be confused. "I wasn't,

shouldn't find your homework difficult at all," Luke called him out. He had been tutoring the children personally over the past two years, and he knew that Tommy should not find his

stuck out his tongue and smiled. "I wanted you to spend more time with me,

Luke did not blame Tommy. Before Bianca regained her memories, he wanted to take care of **the children**.

No matter how Bianca tried to take care of the children, they would find her a stranger.

"**Don't** be like that next time," Luke said softly. He did not scold **him**.

"**Yes**, Daddy," Tommy said. He did not want Luke to have too many chances of being close with Bianca.

That woman might have the same face as their mother, but he and his elder siblings firmly believed that she was not **their mother**.

They did not find any familiarity *in her*.

After leaving Tommy's bedroom, Luke wanted to go to the study to continue with his work. However, he remembered what Bianca told her, so he went to their bedroom.

Bianca was staring blankly at the mirror. He went over and stood by her side. "What are you *thinking*, *Bea*?"

Bianca came to her senses. She turned her head and looked at him, feeling that he was keeping some distance *from her*.

They might seem like a perfect match as they stood together, but she could not seem to get any closer to him no matter how hard she **tried**.

mercenary that delivered the antidote told her that Abel was not satisfied with her progress. If she could not win Luke's heart, Abel had no reason to keep her

became very afraid. She looked away from the mirror, turned around, and looked lovingly at the man in front of her. "I'm thinking of the

about them?" Luke noticed a stray lock of hair on her cheek. He wanted to reach out and sweep it away, but when he saw her cloying gaze, his hands remained firmly planted in his

Bianca took his hand and led him to the couch. There were several unopened shopping bags. She opened them one by one and said, "I've bought you some clothes for the next season. Try them on and see if they fit

handed the clothes over as though presenting a trophy. Luke took the clothes and glanced at them. "They look

could see that Luke was half-hearted. "Don't you want to try

them according to my measurements, right? I'm sure that they'll fit me perfectly." Luke put the shirt away. He noticed that most of the new clothes on the couch

since Bianca lost her memories, her favorite activity was

that Luke was not willing to try on the clothes, she did not force him. She remembered about Ivana and asked, "Right, Luke, do you remember that woman we saw at the restaurant earlier? You said that she's a new employee of the pharmaceutical

Luke nodded. He felt an uncontrollable sensation when he remembered Ivana's

Chapter 1119

Bianca was relieved when she heard that Ivana would not be working in the T Corporation building.

However, she could not let her guard down yet.

She took Luke's hand and said coyly, "Luke, why don't I work in T Corporation too? You can arrange for that, right?"

Luke frowned slightly and looked at her. "Isn't it better to stay at home?"

Bianca did not know anything after losing her memories. She could not even tutor Tommy with his homework. How was she going to work in T Corporation?

"I feel so bored at home. I want to help you too, so that Grandpa doesn't look down upon me," Bianca pouted and said.

Luke tried to convince her otherwise. "You've yet to fully recover. It's best for you to stay at home."

"I don't wanna. You said that I used to be very career-focused, right? I might not remember anything now, but I want to try to find my former self." Bianca wagged his hands.

After thinking very carefully, she thought that the reason for not being able to win Luke's heart was simple -- she was too different from the previous Bianca.

However, no one told her what the previous Bianca was like.

That was why she had spent the past two years trying to live as herself instead of trying to imitate Bianca.

She realized that she should have imitated the previous Bianca, but she could not change her current personality suddenly. She could only gather hints from her conversations with Luke to find out that she should be a career-oriented woman.

was beginning to feel dizzy after being wagged about. He even thought of pulling his hands away. If she were any other woman, he would have already retreated very far away when she touched

to suppress those feelings as he comforted her, "Alright, if you want to work so much, why not go back and manage

had been managing Brilliant Architectural Design, Bianca's company, ever since she went missing. He had been making the major decisions while Sue and Nina dealt with smaller matters. The company had been thriving in the past two years even without Luke's reputation, and it had become one of the top architectural design firms in A

go of her hands when Luke mentioned the company. "Never mind. I can't remember anything at all. How am I supposed to

wanted was to work in T Corporation so that she had more chances of getting close to Luke. She did not expect that her husband did not catch on to

and Nina were managing the company brilliantly. There was nothing for her to do

women were Bianca's best friends. However, they had been keeping a distance

barely be considered friends now, and Bianca would not want to risk being exposed by going to work at Brilliant Architectural

patted her head and said, "If you don't want to manage it, then it's better for you to stay

thought about it and realized that it was the best choice for

knocked on the door and reminded them, "Sir, Madam, dinner is ready. Old Master Crawford is asking the two of you to

her head and said, "I was hungry earlier and ate at the restaurant. You should go and have

"Alright." Luke pulled his hand away without any regard for her feelings and went out of the bedroom.

Bianca waved at the caretaker.

The caretaker came into the room and said courteously, "Can I help you, *Madam*?"

"Send these clothes for dry-cleaning and keep them in the closet." Bianca was irritated by the mess on the **couch**.

"Yes, Madam." The caretaker knew what Bianca was thinking and immediately tidied up the place.

Bianca watched the caretaker fold the clothes one by one and take them out of *the bedroom*.

Luke went downstairs and saw that the three children were already sitting at the dining table. Old Master Crawford saw that only he came down and asked, "Where's *Bianca*?"

"**She** had dinner earlier," Luke said as he sat down next to **Tommy**.

Old Master Crawford grunted unhappily.

Meanwhile, Susan said sarcastically, "She probably doesn't care about eating together with the family. That's why she'd rather eat **out**."

Luke did not reply to that. Instead, he told Tommy not to be a picky eater.

Ivana stood on the balcony and took in the evening breeze. As she watched the sky gradually darken, she found that she could not calm down at

had she been

did not know, but her feet were turning numb. She did not want to step away. Only the evening breeze kept

had arranged the residence for

she knew that the house was filled with surveillance cameras. That was how Abel kept an eye on

the sky had turned completely dark, she looked at the time and went back into the

now, Luke should be having dinner with the family in

ease Ivana into her mission, Abel had compiled a dossier on Luke

that Luke and the children had moved back to Crawford Manor after she went missing. Even after he was reunited with the impostor Bianca, he did not intend to move

at the punching bag next to her. She put on her gloves and released her anger on it. In the span of one day, she had met him

first encounter might be arranged, but the second was a complete coincidence. Fate seemed to have played a prank on her by letting her meet the person she did not want to meet the

Luke remained oblivious to the truth and allowed the impostor Bianca to stay by his side, the real Bianca could only release her

Chapter 1120

Ivana knew the internal structure of T Corporation very well. She could navigate her way to the HR department even with her eyes closed.

At the HR department, she filled up the relevant paperwork and had her photo taken. After that, she was officially an employee of T Corporation.

After the HR staff member gave her the staff ID, she looked at it in a daze.

The person on the ID seemed like a stranger to her.

"Um, can I change my name on the ID?" She handed the staff ID back.

The HR staff member looked at her in confusion. "What name do you want?"

"Luca. That's my middle name," Ivana explained. She had given herself that name, while Ivana was the name that Abel had given her.

"What?" The HR staff member did not understand.

Ivana took a pen and paper, wrote the name down, and handed it to the staff member.

The HR staff member looked at the name and said, "No problem, I'll get that changed for you. That's a nice name."

Ivana smiled slightly. The HR staff member changed the name on the staff ID for her and handed it back to her.

The HR staff member stamped the two copies of the contracts and handed a copy to Ivana. "You'll start work next Monday, Ms. Ivana. The research lab isn't in this building. You can find the address of the lab on the contract, and you can go there directly."

Ivana took the contract, said thank you, and left.

was relieved after hearing that she would be starting work next Monday at another location. That way, she would not have to

stepped away from the HR department toward the elevator lobby as fast as she

more she wanted to evade someone, the easier she would bump

helpless as she watched the man walking down

was walking toward her while being surrounded by several employees. He emanated a domineering aura like that of

afar, Luke could see Ivana standing in a corner. Her head was lowered, and she looked as though she was trying to hide

her as well. He glanced at his boss and said softly, "Boss, that's Ms.

can see her." Luke had a grim expression on his face. As he saw her trying to inch away, he suddenly felt noticed that his boss's expression had turned sour all of a sudden. He rubbed his nose, wondering if he had accidentally offended his

lowered her head even more when she felt several pairs of eyes looking at her. Suddenly, she saw a pair of shiny

the brand. All of Luke's leather shoes were custom-made by

Ivana, are you here to settle your employment paperwork?"

Ivana felt that it would be rude if she kept her head lowered. She lifted her chin and looked at the man who was a head taller **than her**.

"Yes." She tried to keep calm.

Luke glanced at the staff ID in her hand. His gaze turned profound when he noticed that she used her middle *name*.

"Do you have some time?" He said.

"Huh?" Ivana did not know why he asked **that**.

"I'd like to chat with you," *Luke said*.

"Is there anything?" Ivana tried to look awkward. She did not want to talk to him in case she accidentally divulged the truth.

"I'm your employer. Isn't it normal for me to know my employees better?" Luke looked at her and said, "Bring her to the reception room, Mr. Doyle. I'll go over there soon."

Ivana was not the only one who was shocked. The employees surrounding Luke were *shocked too*.

Jason, on the other hand, did not seem very surprised. He said, "This way, please, Ms. Ivana."

Ivana had no excuse to refuse Luke's invitation. She could only follow *behind Jason*.

Luke watched them enter the elevator. After the door closed, he continued toward the HR department.

stood in a corner of the elevator and watched the numbers tick up. She guessed that Jason must be bringing her to the reception room on the same floor as the CEO's

phone vibrated. He took it out and saw a message

[Don't let her leave.]

Jason replied swiftly and pretended that nothing

destination floor, Jason said courteously, "This way, please, Ms.

to her senses and followed

Corporation had been renovated in the past two years, but the layout was roughly the same. Ivana knew where to go even if Jason was not leading

entered the reception room, and Ivana sat on

Ivana, would you like some coffee or tea?" Jason

"Water is fine," Ivana said.

Jason nodded and poured a glass of warm water for her. He also brought her a small plate of tarts.

"These are very famous in A City. Please give them

a flood of emotions when she looked at the