

## Be Gentle 1211

### Chapter 1211

Luke's gaze remained as harsh as ever, so Johann explained, "I'd like to discuss external medicine with her so that I can hone my skills."

"..." Luke did not reply. Instead, he looked away from Johann and continued to look at Luca.

Johann shrugged and looked at Luca too.

Luca looked over and noticed that the two men were looking at her. She was standing in a relatively secluded corner, so she was very sure that the two men were looking at her.

She felt slightly uneasy about it.

Meanwhile, in a VIP suite in the Westin Hotel, Abel swirled a glass of red wine in his hand. Hera was sitting next to him, and her heart shuddered every time Abel swirled the glass.

They had not met each other for quite some time, and she was quite surprised when Abel said that he wanted to meet her.

"What are we doing now, Abel?" Hera desired Abel's money, but she was wary of his unpredictability.

Abel had been staring at the television screen ever since Hera came into the room. On the screen was the security feed of the party on the rooftop banquet hall. She thought that he would want to attend the party, but he had been only sitting there.

She looked at the television screen too. Other than spotting Luke's presence at the party, there was nothing special about it.

"Waiting." Abel lit up a cigar and dragged it.

Hera frowned when she smelled the harsh scent of the cigar. She was also a smoker, but she could not stand it. She thought that it was hard to breathe whenever Abel lit up that cigar.

If Abel was only sitting there, she was not going to go anywhere either. It was boring, but the wine was nice. She was happy to see Luke on the screen too.

at the entire party on the screen, she felt as though she was in control

thought in mind, Hera did not feel as bored

later, Abel finished the wine in his glass, then snapped his

man in a black suit stepped forward and said loudly, "Your

give them what I've prepared for them," Abel narrowed his gaze

the man replied and left the

to him. She had drunk a glass of wine, and she was feeling a little tipsy. "What have you prepared for them,

for Luke Crawford," Abel said as he smiled  
made Hera even more confused. "What are you  
remembered that Abel and Luke were enemies. Why would Abel be so kind to give Luke  
have to know. I'm sure that he'll thank me for it," Abel smiled and hugged Hera in  
had investigated the scandal in detail and found out that Luke did not fire Luca even after the scandal  
blew up

**That was** the opposite of what he expected Luke *to do*.

From that incident, Abel could tell that Luke had certain unmentionable feelings *for Luca*.

The woman that was supposed to charm Luke could not do so in three years, but when the real Bianca  
returned to him, she easily captivated Luke's heart. Abel wondered if Luke would accept the real Bianca  
if he delivered her to **him**.

*Luca* was not willing to reunite with Luke, but she was only a pawn in Abel's plan.

**Hera could** see the mischief in Abel's sinister gaze. She could tell that he was up to no **good**.

*Before she* could react, Abel stood up and also made her stand on her feet. "Let's go. You must be bored,  
aren't you? We'll go and find something fun to do."

*Hera* knew what he meant. She playfully thumped his chest and said coyly, "You're so naughty."

Meanwhile, after realizing that the two men were looking at her, Luca went to a farther *corner*.

**She had** been wary in case Abel would do something to her. However, the party was almost over, and  
she had not seen anything out of the ordinary. That made her let down her guard a **little**.

*Several businessmen* and medical experts were trying to strike up a chat with Luke and Johann. After  
dealing with them, Johann said, "Looks like your pretty lady doesn't want to be stared at."

"She's not mine," Luke said.

*Johann* was not pleased by Luke's stiff tone of voice. He nodded and said, "Right, right. She's not your  
pretty lady. She's your Dr. Craw."

did not say anything but instead shot a withering glare

can't take a joke," Johann said while rubbing his

were surrounded by other guests once

sighed when she looked at Luke being surrounded by people. That man was so popular no matter where  
he

not remember how she had the confidence to stand

wandered as she recalled the past

Luke had reeled her in using the children as an excuse. When she realized it, she had fallen for him

had forced them to

was unwilling to look at Luke from a distance, but she could do nothing about

the urge to tell him her real identity, but she knew that she could not

What else could she do?

to her senses and wanted to take a sip from her glass, but her glass was already

## **Chapter 1213**

Everyone in A City was shocked when Luke brought Bianca home.

Many media outlets had thought that Luke was only pretending to reunite with her. They expected that their marriage would end in failure after some time.

While everyone waited with bated breath for the drama, two years passed just like that.

In that period, many female celebrities tried to stir up a scandal with Luke's name, but none of them succeeded. They had to come up with public apologies and admit that they were making up stories.

Luke could say that he had not done anything to betray Bianca over the past two years.

If Luke took the bait, Hera was eager to see what Abel would do.

Abel narrowed his eyes and thought of her question. "What am I going to do? I haven't thought about it yet. I guess it'll depend on my mood."

He did not plan to ruin Luke so quickly, so he would not do anything too drastic. What he wanted to see was Luke slowly sinking into the abyss of despair.

Hera could see the malice in Abel's eyes. She did not believe that Abel would be so kind to let Luke off so easily.

Luke used to be her crush in high school, but she no longer had any feelings for him. At the moment, she was quite happy to see tragedy befall him.

In the hotel room, Johann wanted to leave only after he saw Bianca regain consciousness, but he received a call from the hospital.

The nurse told him that a patient at the hospital was having an emergency, and the doctors there needed help.

might usually look like a slacker, but he was quite dependable during an emergency. He stood up and said, "There's something at the hospital that needs

her?" Luke frowned when he heard that. Rather than being drunk, Luca seemed to be in a

be fine," Johann said. He thought for a while and added, "How about this. If she doesn't wake up in an hour, bring her to the

was confident with his diagnosis that Luca was merely drunk. Moreover, she had instinctively cushioned her head when she fell. That was why he did not treat her condition too seriously and brought her to the

Luke nodded.

put on his coat and left

seated on the couch and looked at Luca. Now that he was alone, he had the time to process his feelings that he had when he carried

had never felt that way for two years. Even when he was hugging Bianca, he did not feel anything at that it was because Bianca had lost her memories. However, he did not expect that he would get the same feeling from carrying

Luca first appeared in front of him, he would catch his gaze drifting toward more Luke thought about it, the weirder

Twenty minutes later, Luca suddenly kicked the blanket. It was not very loud, but it was loud enough to gain *Luke's attention*.

He stood up and stared *at her*.

**Luca slowly** opened her eyes. Her face was red, as though she was drunk.

"How do you feel?" Luke felt relieved when he saw her wake up. Looking at her red face, he was finally convinced that she was merely drunk.

*Luca* wanted to sit up. When she tried to prop herself up, she realized that she did not have any strength in her arms.

**Abel** must have drugged that glass of champagne...

**She could** feel her body temperature rise and her nerves become *more sensitive*.

*She* realized that the drug was taking effect, and her sanity was **slipping away**.

'So hot... so itchy...'

Luca was overwhelmed by the two sensations. The only thing she could think of was that she had the antidote in her handbag.

"What's wrong?" Luke could see the redness on her face quickly spread to her chin and neck as though it was an allergic **rash**.

he knew that it was not an

Luca heard his question, she opened her mouth and wanted to tell Luke to take the antidote from her

Only shameful moaning sounds came out of

Luke stared at her, stunned.

her eyes so that she did not have to look at Luke's passionate gaze. No man would be able to resist the state she was in right now, but she hoped that Luke would not do anything. If Luke did something, the situation would

nerve and cell in Luke's body responded to Luca's sensual moans. He spoke in a low growl, "Are you was barely conscious. When she heard what the man said, she bit her lip and dared not attempt to speak in case she made any more shameful you to the hospital now." Luke used the remaining strength in her body to refuse Luke's offer. She could not go to the hospital, nor could she be seen going to the hospital did not want to be seen with Luke in her current state. Rumors would fly if they were seen together, and that might be exactly what Abel you're uncomfortable." Luke seemed pensive, though emotions were raging in his

## **Chapter 1214**

Luke understood what she meant. He put the water bottle away, gritted his teeth, and picked her up in a bridal carry. "Bear with it just a little longer."

Luca could feel the world spin around her. When she was picked up from the bed, she instinctively grabbed Luke's shirt sleeve.

Luke had already taken off his coat when he entered the room earlier. Through the thin material of his shirt, he could feel the boiling-hot temperature of her hand.

Luke grunted and stifled his urges. He quickly walked into the bathroom and gently placed her into the bathtub.

When Luca loosened her grip on him, Luke felt that he had lost a part of him.

Luke saw that Luca's eyes were tightly shut, and her brows were tightly furrowed in agony. Without hesitation, he turned on the shower.

The warm water splashed on Luca's body. Soon, her dress was soaked through and clung to her skin, revealing her curvaceous body.

Luke gawked at her. He did not realize that passion was flaring in his eyes.

The water level rose gradually. Soon, Luca's body was immersed in water.

"Do you feel better?" Luke asked. If the water did not have any effect, he would bring her to the hospital.

Luca did not respond. Her brows were still tightly furrowed.

Luke took two steps back when he saw the hem of Luca's dress floating in the water. His gaze remained on her body.

Luca a while before she felt her body cool down, but she dared not stand up yet. The dress would cling tightly to her body and expose her

was that she was familiar with the effects of the

the one who had invented the drug, and she knew its components very well. Shanks had told her about the ingredients and challenged her to make an antidote for it. She had taken the drug together with

Shanks, any researcher worth their salt ought to take the drugs they

was why she knew that there were two ways of curing the effects of the drug. The first was to make out with someone, and the second was

herself in water could only temporarily suppress the effects of the drug. If she stepped out of the bathtub, she would suffer from the effects again in less than a

looked at Luke. She could only rely on

can you do me a favor?" She hugged herself tightly to show that she

"Speak it," Luke said.

you bring me my handbag?" Luca

that the request was quite weird, but he did so anyway. He went out of the bathroom, took Luca's handbag on the couch, and returned to the

me a bottle of water too," Luca said after taking the handbag from

Luke went out of the bathroom again, took the bottle of water that Luca was drinking from earlier, and went **back inside**.

*Luca* had already found the antidote in her handbag. She poured a pill from the bottle into her palm.

Luke handed the bottle of water over and watched her swallow the pill with a gulp of water. "What's that?" He asked.

"It's a pill that can cure my condition," Luca said in between deep **breaths**.

**Luke saw** Luca's fair skin undulate under the ripples, but he did not feel any emotions. "How do you know that you'll be drugged?"

"**I'm not** a fortune-teller. It's just a habit of mine." Luca took out several more bottles of pills from her handbag. "I've always brought these pills together with me as a *precaution*."

"*That's a* very peculiar habit to have," Luke glanced pensively at the bottles in her hand. There was only a label with a chemical equation on each of the bottles, and he did not know what **they meant**.

Usually, other people would put aspirin in their handbags as a precaution, but Luca put antidotes for date-rape drugs inside. It was quite hard to *imagine why*.

Luke thought that Luca was different from other **women**.

"*Just in case*," Luca said and did not offer any *further explanation*.

**How** else was she going to explain why she had so many pills in her handbag? She could not tell him that Abel was plotting something against them.

why she would rather

saw that the redness on Luca's face was fading away. He took a bathrobe and placed it next to the bathtub. "Put it on. I'll wait for you

was surprised as she watched him close the bathroom

that Luke would leave after seeing that she was free from the effects of the drug. She wondered if Luke wanted to ask her more questions once she was outside, or was she overthinking

and stood up. Her wet dress felt

off the dress and put on the bathrobe. When she looked at herself in the mirror, her makeup was already undone. She noticed the bottle of makeup remover next to the mirror and cleaned her face with

was done and she opened the bathroom door, ten minutes had already

felt reserved when she saw Luke sitting on the couch. She thought for a while and sat on the bed; that was the farthest place from the

sat down, she looked at the man on the couch. She looked quite disheveled after the ordeal, while his demeanor was like that of a king, without a single crease on

lowered her head and looked at her own hands that were wrinkled from soaking in the bathwater. Earlier, she had grabbed his shirt, and she could sense the coolness of his skin through the thin material of

The coolness comforted her greatly.

sorry for what happened today, Mr. Crawford," Luca

## **Chapter 1215**

"I can't remember." Luca shook her head. She should not have been so careless.

In that atmosphere, she was not in the mood to pay attention to the details.

It did not matter if she did not remember. After all, they could check the surveillance cameras if they wanted to get to the bottom of it. However, Abel was much more meticulous than that.

Even if they managed to identify the waiter, they would not be able to trace it back to Abel.

Luca's expression sank. He did not expect such an incident to happen in a six-star hotel.

Luca could sense the iciness in his eyes. "Forget it. You won't be able to find out anything."

"How would you know?" Luke raised his eyebrows. Luca seemed to have an answer for everything, but those answers seemed so perfunctory. He could not believe her.

Luca did not have a reply for that. The antidote had alleviated the physical effects of the drug, but her thoughts were still in a muddle. If she were not careful, she might accidentally divulge something.

She wanted to knock her head in case water went into her brain when she was soaking in the bathtub earlier.

"I was... just guessing..." Luca knew that Luke was not so easily convinced, but she could not think of a better explanation.

Luke narrowed his gaze. Did she think that he could be deceived so easily?

stood up from the couch, walked up to her, and towered over

breathing became shallow because of the intense pressure that Luke was emanating. His penetrating gaze seemed to see through everything, including her

do you want to hide the truth?" Luke leaned slightly forward. He could see that she was trying her best to keep her cool, but that had caused his heart to skip a

her head and sighed. "That's because I don't want to court

to be trying to keep attention away from her. That happened when she took in Tommy when he ran away from him. Then, she helped Queenie

was the victim, but Luke could tell that she did not wish to pursue

was the woman trying to hide from him? Luke was deathly curious. She was but a stranger, but she had somehow

told him that he had to get to the bottom of

two people continued to look at each

not say anything, and Luca was not going to break the silence either. Remembering that when she was Bianca and had first returned to A City, she dared not look at Luke eye

He had slowly warmed up to her with his expressions of love. It was when she had nowhere to run to that she began to look into his eyes. The gaze between them was as sweet as honey and flowing *like water*.

*Now, they* were looking at each other like they were two duelists. She could not expose her weaknesses to him, and there was no affection in her *gaze*.

**Luca** wanted so much to hug him and break down into tears as she told him what had happened over the past three years, but her conscience told her that she could not *do so*.

**Nyla would** suffer if Luca decided to *compromise*.

**Abel had** kept Nyla hostage on the Island of Despair. He had not done anything to her yet, but if Luca decided to disobey him one day, her daughter would be **the victim**.

She knew that the impostor Bianca was abducted to the Island of Despair when she was a young girl, and what had happened *to her*...

Luca's gaze became determined when she thought of that. She was not going to let Nyla experience the same thing **as well**.

*Luke* noticed the change in her expression from sorrow, to hesitation, **to determination**.



He wondered what she was thinking to cause that rapid change.

*In* any case, Luke was only thinking of one thing. He wanted to find out the real reason she had come to A City.

If the meeting between her and Tommy was a coincidence, what *about Queenie*?

that she did seemed to be related to the people around

could not help but get to the bottom of

was on an upward trajectory in Russia. Why did you choose to come to A City to advance your career?"

Luke stood straight and tall. Even though he had been rushing around earlier, his clothes remained impeccable, and his demeanor

her gaze when she heard that question. "It's my freedom to advance my career wherever I want. You asked me before why I had chosen to join Watson, and now you're asking me why I had come to A City. The answer to the two questions is the

answers are the same?" Luke felt frustration and anger brewing within her when he heard that answer. She seemed quite casual

gently clenched his fingers but did not

said that taking Tommy in was a coincidence. What about Queenie then?" He asked, not giving her a chance to find even

was taken aback, and her gaze

know what I'm asking about. You stood outside the front gate of the Norman residence for more than an hour. Were you really waiting for something?" Luke interjected. His tone was quite aggressive because he was eager to know

knew very well that he was able to find out that she had waited in front of the

## **Chapter 1216**

Luca smiled slightly when she heard Luke's phone ring. She could recognize the ringtone; it was Bianca's special ringtone.

The ringtone once belonged to her. Jason had told her that whenever Luke heard that ringtone, he would drop everything and immediately pick up that call.

However, the ringtone did not belong to her anymore, and she could not get Luke to set a unique ringtone for her.

Luke had no intention of answering the phone. His eyes remained transfixed on her. He had noticed the slight smile on Luca's face when the phone started ringing. Was she hoping that she would be saved by the call?

Seeing that Luke was not picking up the phone, Luca reminded him, "Mr. Crawford, your phone is ringing."

"I know," Luke said. He had taken out his phone while waiting for her to change. After she stepped out of the bathroom, he put the phone on the couch.

The phone on the couch was ringing non-stop, but he was standing next to the bed.

"That ringtone isn't one of the default ones. You must have specifically set that as a custom ringtone, didn't you?" Luca said. Her eyes were on the phone on the couch.

Bianca probably wanted to check Luke's whereabouts.

Just as she finished speaking, the ringing abruptly stopped.

The room fell into an awkward silence once more. Luca continued, "Aren't you returning the call?"

placed his hands into his pockets. "You haven't answered my

happened to be there, and I met Mrs. Norman by sheer chance. I noticed that her complexion was pale, so I took her pulse. Her condition happens to be one I could treat." Luca explained her meeting with Queenie as one of pure

were you so sure about her illness when you only took her pulse?" Luke

that someone who was able to do that was an incredible

it also a coincidence that an incredible physician chose to work in Watson

growth of T Corporation in the next three years depended greatly on Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Luke could not afford to have anyone mess up

all a coincidence. I wasn't too sure when I made the diagnosis." Luca remained calm as she said that. She had approached Luke under the pretense of a lie, so any further lies only served to complete the

it very exhausting to keep on making up lies to cover up her previous ones, especially when she had to face Luke's unyielding

never a good liar, and the three years spent on the Island of Despair did not make her a

you're not so sure, why would you give her a prescription?" Luke

"It's not like Mrs. Norman would accept my prescription, isn't it? They would definitely suspect something, and they'd bring the concoction to the hospital for analysis. I thought that a doctor would definitely order a toxicology test when they see

"**If she** decides to ignore my diagnosis instead, that wouldn't have affected me either. Even if I've made a mistake in my diagnosis and she takes the concoction, it wouldn't have negatively affected her health. Most of the herbs in the concoction are nourishing, and her body badly needs the **nourishment**."

*Luca* tried to explain that she had never wanted to harm Queenie when making the diagnosis and prescription.

She was worried that she might have misdiagnosed Queenie, so that was why she had given her such a concoction. She did not expect that it would still bring her trouble.

*However, Luca* did not regret it. She did not want to see Queenie live the rest of her life under the effects of the poison. The longer the poison remained in her body, the greater *the effects*.

**Luke** continued to stare at her. His phone began to ring with Bianca's unique **ringtone again**.

Luca looked at him with an ambiguous smile on her face. This time, she did not **speak**.

*Luke* walked to the couch, picked up the phone, and answered the call. He heard Bianca's voice over the phone. "Luke, is the party *over*?"

He looked at his wristwatch. Judging from the time, the party should have been over by **now**.

*He* did not expect to spend so much time on Luca...

"It's over," Luke answered with an ice-cold voice.

*When* Bianca heard that, she pretended to sound weak. "When are you coming back? I'm feeling a little under the **weather**..."

and glanced at Luca. Her head was lowered and turned to the side, and her long wet hair covered her face. He could not see

for a while. I'll call Dr. Cairn over," he

that had always been Luke's response whenever she said that she was feeling unwell, so she said, "Alright. You should come back soon. I'm

replied and ended the

turned her head and watched him put the phone in his pocket. When she thought that he was about to leave, she smiled to hide the agony in her

was perhaps a good thing that he left. She would not want to lock horns with him

was naturally a suspicious person. Even though she had not harmed him or the people close to him, he would nevertheless

would rather not be suspected of anything, but he could not help but suspect her of everything

had enough of that treatment. When she heard how he spoke softly to the impostor Bianca over the phone, she felt as though her heart had been torn

was indescribable, yet she had to maintain a smile on her

how she hid her sorrow. It took her all her strength to lift the corners of her

## **Chapter 1217**

Luca did not expect the matter to blow up when she decided to mail the package to Queenie.

She had expected the Normans to keep the matter under wraps, even if Queenie had to go to the hospital for a checkup. Naturally, she had forgotten about Luke's involvement.

Luke's status meant that his mere presence would cause drama. Luca knew that all the reporters would want to pin a camera on him if they could.

His frequent appearances in the hospital gained attention. When Queenie's report was released, the media outlets reported on it.

The reporters continued to find information about her toxicology test and the reasons behind her poisoning. Naturally, they also found out about the antidote in the mysterious package.

The development of the matter had exceeded Luca's expectations, and she was not sure how to deal with it.

Luke turned around and looked coldly at her.

Luca lowered her head and did not meet his gaze.

Luke opened the door and left.

The moment the door closed, Luca fell on the bed and gasped for air.

Even though she had taken the antidote, the effects of the drug were very taxing to the body. She was completely spent after confronting Luke for that long, and she would have collapsed out of exhaustion if the confrontation continued.

She continued to lie on the bed, even though her hair was still wet. She had to sleep now to regain her energy.

Abel received a voice message from the deputy president, saying that Luke had already left the hotel room without anyone

bad he doesn't appreciate the chance I've given him." Abel chuckled. He had expected Luke to stay

impostor Bianca had told him that Luke had never touched her in bed after all these years. In fact, they had never even slept in the same

Luke was smart enough to guess that Bianca was an impostor, or maybe he might have sensed the differences between the real and the

that Abel had arranged for the real Bianca to be in the same room as him, he did not appreciate

leaning onto Abel's chest. She heard the message too. Realizing that Luke was not in the room for too long, she wondered if Luke had any carnal relations with the woman in the

Abel, do you think that Luke took the bait?" She asked

Abel smiled lazily and lit a cigar. "I don't suppose Luke could have kept it to himself. Don't you

knew that once the drug took effect, no woman would be able to remain rational. Luca would not have been able to resist it, no matter how much she wanted to stay away

hugged Hera tightly and exhaled a smoke ring. His plan might have been perfect, but he did not expect that Luca had brought the antidote with

managed to cure herself with the antidote, and Luke had managed to resist her

...

In Crawford Manor, after Bianca ended the call with Luke, she took out a metal box from the bottom drawer of the dresser. There was an intricate lock on **it**.

*She unlocked the box and took out a pill.*

The pill was given to her by someone from the island. They told her that she could take the pill as a last resort if she did not manage to win Luke's **affection**.

**The** pill would cause her to develop the symptoms of the flu, and there was no cure *for it*.

**Eventually**, she would look like she had gotten pneumonia, but she would not die from it.

*It* would take her body a month to fully recover from the symptoms. In the month after that, her body would remain *weak*.

*The effects* of the pill were very taxing to the body. That was why the pill had to be taken as a last resort.

**Bianca** stared at the pill for some time. She would take the pill because of Luke.

**Half an** hour ago, she had received a message. Attached to the message was a photo of Luke leaving the party while carrying Luca in his *arms*.

She checked the timestamp. The photo was taken an hour ago.

**Bianca could** not remain calm, and that was why she had given Luke a call. Luke did not answer the first *time*.

began to panic. Luke had never missed

him again. Fortunately, Luke answered this time, and he sounded relatively

time, Bianca was worried that Luke was making out with Luca, and she had called him without thinking of an excuse to do so. She did not want Luke to think that she was being troublesome, so she made up an excuse that she was feeling under the

was used to pretending to be sick anyway. Whenever Dr. Cairn prescribed medicine for her, she would take it and recover

felt that things were different this time. If she did not pretend to be seriously ill, she thought that Luke would continue to ignore

guessed that Dr. Cairn would arrive at Crawford Manor in another ten minutes, so she did not waste any more time and swallowed

was no water in the room, and it would be quite suspicious if she left the room now. She had to swallow the

that, she lay on the

later, the butler brought Dr. Cairn to the bedroom and knocked on the door. "Come in," Bianca

pill took effect very quickly. Bianca could feel her body heating up  
pushed the door open and told Dr. Cairn, "Please enter, Dr.

### **Chapter 1218**

Bianca slightly narrowed her eyes. 'Just a slight fever? I guess the pill isn't fully in effect yet.'

She shook her head and replied to the doctor, "I don't know."

"It's not too serious yet, so you don't have to take any medicine. Sleep with a blanket tonight and see if you can sweat the fever out. I'll prescribe some medicine just in case, so you can take it if you're not feeling any better, alright?" Dr. Cairn said to her. He was not too worried because her temperature was not too high.

Bianca frowned and nodded. She was not too bothered because she knew that the pill was causing the fever.

Her condition was going to deteriorate anyway, and even if she did not take any medicine, she would recover in a month anyway. She nodded just to keep the doctor off her back.

It was better than giving the doctor the impression that she did not listen to him.

Dr. Cairn nodded and told the butler, "Madam is sick often, and maybe the medication doesn't have much effect on her. Can you get her two more blankets? I'll still prescribe some medication."

"Yes, thank you," the butler said. He did not want to go through Bianca's personal belongings, so he got a female caretaker to help him.

Bianca felt the caretaker cover her with two blankets. Then, she turned off the air conditioning.

She was already feeling uncomfortable with the warm weather. Now, she felt as though ants were crawling on her skin and biting her nerves.

She wished that she could throw the blankets off her, but she could not.

She was supposed to be sick, and she could only bear it.

that the escort was still waiting for him at the motel, Dr. Cairn hastily prescribed the medication and placed it on the bedside cabinet. "If Madam's condition doesn't get any better, she can take the medicine, and she should be fine

you," Bianca said weakly. She wished that she could drive everyone out of the room; their mere presence was torture

Dr. Cairn off, Mr. Griffin,"

doctor was delighted to hear that. Sometimes, he would have to stay back and talk to Luke about Bianca's condition, just so that he could get on Luke's good

was quite happy that Luke was not around, and he did not have to

The butler nodded and led the

left the bedroom after

forehead was wet with sweat, and she did not know if it was because of the pill or the two blankets. She looked at the caretaker who was waiting beside her and said, "I'd like to rest. You can leave for

Madam." The caretaker did not want to leave a sick person in the room alone, but she had to follow her employer's

caretaker left the room and closed the door behind her, Bianca kicked the blankets

felt a little better without the blankets suffocating her. However, in a few minutes, she felt that her body had turned from warm to

"*What* kind of pill was that?" Bianca mumbled through gritted teeth. The alternating sensations of hot and cold were double the torture.

She could only cover herself with the blankets again and switched on the **heating**.

**Soon, she** could hear the caretaker's voice from outside. "Good **evening, Sir.**"

Luke had returned.

**Bianca tucked** herself into the blanket so that not an inch of her skin **was exposed**.

Luke opened the bedroom door and frowned when he saw the person on **the bed**.

**He could** see the sweat dripping down from Bianca's forehead along her hairline. Turning around, he asked the caretaker, "How are you going to take care of Madam if you're standing outside?"

*The* caretaker shuddered. Luke rarely questioned the caretakers at home about their jobs, but whenever he did, he was quite harsh.

"Madam told me to," she explained.

**Luke's** expression darkened a little as he said, "Madam is sick, so you should stay by her side and take care of her. Go and get a towel to wipe off Madam's sweat."

"Yes." The caretaker bowed slightly and went into the bedroom. Seeing Bianca's forehead glistening with sweat, she quickly went into the bathroom and took the **towel**.

Bianca's heart warmed when she heard that Luke cared for her. If it took a bout of illness to gain his attention, swallowing the pill was the right choice.

next month, she hoped to ignite Luke's love

her, Luke. I was the one who told her to go out of the room." Bianca would not have spoken up for the servants at home if not that she had to pretend that she was sympathetic and kind like the previous

could hear that she was struggling to speak. "Don't speak. You should

smiled and closed her eyes. She was relieved that he was

was not going to let Luke be together with

what stage of a relationship they were in now, Bianca was not going to let them progress

caretaker came out of the bathroom with a basin of warm water and a hand towel. She set the basin down next to the bed and, when she was wringing the towel to wipe Bianca's face, Luke said, "Let me handed the towel

it and wrung it again. "Has Dr.

Dr. Cairn said that it's only a mild fever, so she'll be fine after sweating it out. He gave some medicine in case Madam's condition doesn't get any better." The caretaker repeated what Dr. Cairn said

not say anything and wiped the sweat from

## **Chapter 1219**

Bianca was not very happy when she heard that. She was expecting Luke to take care of her.

She slowly opened her eyes. She did not have to pretend that she was weak because she was already uncomfortable enough.

"I'm not feeling very well, Luke," Bianca said softly to evoke Luke's pity. At the same time, she was wondering why her temperature was so low even though she felt much worse.

"You'll be fine. Just have some rest." Luke tucked her in, though he suddenly thought of Luca at that moment. Luca must have suffered a lot when she was fighting the effects of the drug, but she said nothing at all. Instead, she had closed her eyes and grabbed onto the bed sheets tightly.

When Luke stepped out of the bathroom in the hotel, he noticed the creases on the bedsheets and realized that she had not complained one bit.

"Luke..." Bianca wanted to tell Luke to accompany her, but she could not finish her sentence.

Luke came to his senses. By comparing the two women who were feeling unwell at the same time, Luca's resilience was a stark contrast to Bianca's weakness.

"Rest well." He stood up and told the caretaker, "Take care of Madam."

"Yes," the caretaker replied as she watched Luke leave the room.

She had been working in Crawford Manor for two years. Whenever she chatted with the other caretakers who had worked there for longer, they would always talk about how things were in the past.

They said that Bianca used to be very caring toward the servants in the household and how Luke had loved Bianca and would do everything for her.

The caretaker shook her head. Things were not the case now.

Luke did not seem like he loved Bianca, and Bianca was not as approachable as the others said.

lay on the bed with her eyes closed. Without looking, she could tell that Luke had already left the left just like that, not caring that she was getting sicker and sicker



caretaker saw that Bianca was sweating again, so she wiped her forehead with a cloth to say something, but she did not have the strength to do so. She could feel her condition deteriorating and could not tell the caretaker to inform Luke about her condition. With no other choice, she closed her eyes and soon

returned to the study. Ever since that moment in the bedroom, his thoughts were occupied with images of Luca, and he could not calm himself down

because of the influence of the drug, Luca seemed

that he was bewitched at that moment, and he would not have been able to resist it if not for his position. When he sat in his executive chair, he could not stop thinking about Luca, and he was getting more and more obsessed with it," he cursed. He turned on his computer and contacted

the investigation coming along?"

and replied, "Things aren't going smoothly, Boss. It's as though this Luca woman never existed. We couldn't find anyone who knows her over here, and her identity and background are, as far as we can

ascertain, "She can't possibly have a non-existent background unless she made up her identity," Luke said.

Gale nodded and understood what he meant. He continued, "Yes. Gale and I will continue to investigate this."

"Mm." Luke nodded.

The night passed uneventfully.

Near dawn, the caretaker knocked on the door of the study hurriedly.

Luke was startled awake from his dream. He rarely dreamed, but he had dreamed once again.

In the dream, Bianca's face turned into Luca's face. She sat on his lap, and she stroked down his body with her slender hands.

Her hands slowly traveled down his face, to his neck, his shoulders, and his chest. Those hands seemed to be magical and tickled his every nerve...

He woke up when those hands traveled below his abdomen.

Frustratedly, he propped his forehead with his hand. Why would he dream of that? Was it because he had not made out with a woman for so long?

Even if that were the case, he should have dreamed about Bianca instead of Luca.

Knock knock! Knock knock! The knocking on the door interrupted his thoughts.

is it?" He sat up

Madam's fever is at 102 degrees now," the caretaker said

had been taking Bianca's temperature every half an hour, just like Luke ordered. Even until half an hour ago, Bianca's temperature was

the excessive sweating and occasional sleep-talking, she seemed

caretaker had been staying up all night wiping the sweat from her forehead and wetting her lips with a cotton swab. She was shocked when Bianca's temperature rose

got up and opened the door. "What

was fine half an hour ago, but suddenly..." The caretaker showed him the record of temperatures on the thermometer in case Luke

taken her medicine?" Luke glanced at it and walked toward the

followed closely behind and said, "Madam woke up around midnight and said that she felt very uncomfortable, so I've given her the medication earlier, but her temperature did not decrease. Should we call Dr.

the driver to prepare the car. I want to bring her to the hospital," Luke said. If her condition did not improve even after she took the medication, she would have to be

caretaker ran downstairs and informed

into the master bedroom and saw Bianca lying on the bed. Her lips were pale and cracked from the fever, while her face was an unnatural shade of

## **Chapter 1220**

Luke and Bianca got into the car.

Eventually, Luke managed to get Bianca admitted.

Johann performed a brief examination on Bianca, took off his stethoscope, and said, "She has a high fever alright, and she's slightly dehydrated after one night. I'll get the nurse to hook her up to a saline drip and prescribe some medication. Don't worry. She'll be fine."

"Mm." Luke nodded.

Johann put the stethoscope into his pocket, glanced at Bianca, then at Luke curiously.

He wondered when Luke had left the hotel room. Did he wait until Luca regained consciousness?

"Yes?" Luke asked.

Johann shook his head. Even though Bianca was asleep, it was not appropriate to discuss private matters in the hospital. He said, "It's nothing. I'll get the director of internal medicine to keep an eye on your wife. I need to go to New York tonight for a medical conference."

"Mm," Luke replied.

Johann felt relieved that Luke was willing to let him go. He was worried that Luke would insist that he take care of Bianca.

Johann was very nervous every time Bianca fell sick. Luke would never let any other doctor take care of her. It was good to see that Luke had learned how to relax a little.

Before Johann left the room, he turned around and glanced at the couple.

was sleeping on the bed while Luke was sitting on the

shook his head. Luke had not learned to relax, but it was more like Luke's feelings for Bianca had lessened. He remembered how reluctant Luke was to leave Luca when she was

always been distant and aloof. It was only after he fell in love with Bianca that he gained a trace of humanity in his personality. After Bianca went missing, Luke seemed to have slowly reverted to his previous personality, and even after she came back, Luke never recovered

was ice-cold. No one could read his thoughts or know if he was worried

only when he was close to Luca that he regained some of his former

had a bad feeling about the situation. He hoped that he was not

...

Luca had just woken up in the hotel room. She was slightly startled when she stared at the unfamiliar ceiling and chandelier, but she soon remembered what happened the night

drugged her, and Luke had

managed to restrain herself, and Luke did not do anything to her. Nothing happened between them except for the

Abel did not succeed.

*Luca glanced* at her phone next to the bed and saw that she had several missed calls. Before she could unlock her phone, her phone shut down because it had run out of power.

*"..." She was speechless as she looked at the dark phone screen.*

*She pushed herself up. Her strength had returned after a night's rest, and her hair was already dry.*

*Luca sighed slowly, got out of bed, washed her face, changed her clothes, and left the room.*

*She left the access card on the front desk before leaving.*

**Luca knew** that Abel was still lurking around somewhere, but she was not going to confront *him yet*.

*It would* take her some effort to find him, and she had more important things to do today.

*Luca caught* a cab and returned to **her apartment**.

When she opened the door, she saw Amur sitting on the couch. "Why are you up so early, Amur?" She **asked**.

**When Amur** heard her voice, he immediately stood up and said, "Where have you been the whole night, *Luca?*"

**Luca** could sense that Amur was very worried. She waved her hands to indicate that he should calm *down*.

**Amur** sat back down on the couch, though he could not help but say, "I tried to call you last night, but you *didn't answer*."

could guess that all the missed calls were

than him, no one in A City would care so much

To prevent herself from being disturbed by prank calls at night, he had a setting on her phone so that it would not ring past a certain time. The setting would only revert to normal the next

Amur. I was too tired yesterday, so I didn't check my phone." Luca noticed the eyebags under Amur's eyes and knew that he had stayed up the

slept in the hotel last night. Abel did something to me," Luca said. Then, she told him everything that happened the previous

shocked by what he was told. He felt slightly relieved when he heard that she had taken the antidote. However, he became wary once more. Did she really take the

possible for that man to

though Bianca had changed her face, she was nonetheless

man was Luke Crawford, the man she loved

that her feelings toward Luke had never changed over the past three years, and nothing would be able to change

that Amur was silent, Luca continued, "Abel's plan