

## **Be Gentle 1241**

### **Chapter 1241**

"I'd like to meet my mother." Bianca might be suffering from a high fever, but her mind was still lucid.

She knew that her fever would eventually subside, and Luke would not stay by her side for long. She hoped that Queenie would see her in her current condition and get Luke to care for her more.

Even though no one told her about it, Bianca knew that Queenie's condition was getting better by the day, and the situation of the Normans became better and better. That was beneficial for the Crawfords - Luke might be standing at the pinnacle of the business world, but that did not mean that he was immune from danger.

"But I don't know how to contact your mother," the nurse said helplessly, not suspecting anything. After all, it was normal for a very ill patient to miss their parents.

"My phone..." Bianca shook her head. Her head was spinning under the effect of the pill, and as much as she wanted to sleep, she could not sleep just yet. "The phone's passcode is 0218. Help me give her a call."

"Alright." The nurse immediately did what she was told. She took Bianca's phone, unlocked it, found Queenie's number, and gave her a call.

It was already past midnight, and the phone was only answered after some time.

The nurse told Queenie about Bianca's situation as well as Bianca's wish.

Queenie immediately sat up when she heard that. She told Jack about it, after which they hastily changed their clothes and rushed to the hospital.

After the nurse ended the call, she told Bianca in a gentle voice, "Don't worry, I've already told your mother about it. She's rushing over to the hospital with your father."

Bianca smiled after she heard that. Then, she fell asleep.

Luke arrived at the hospital, he went to find out Bianca's condition

face was red from the high fever, but her lips were

with her?" Luke frowned and asked

gave her an injection earlier, but it doesn't seem to have any effect on her. We'll try to lower her temperature through physical means," the nurse answered while she prepared the

Luke frowned even harder.

Crawford, Dr. Blake is waiting for you in his office," the nurse remembered what the head physician told her. He was working overtime because of Bianca's condition, and just as he expected, her situation

shot a glance at the unconscious Bianca on the bed, then left the

not worried because there was a nurse to take care of

went to the head physician's office, knocked on the door, and

Blake was checking some information on his computer. When he saw Luke coming in, he immediately stood up and said courteously, "Please have a seat, Mr.

**Luke** sat down on the couch and glared at Dr. Blake with a penetrating gaze. "What's going on with my wife?"

*The doctor* sighed. "We don't know. Mrs. Crawford doesn't allow us to conduct a blood test on her. I want to meet you so that you can give us consent to take her blood sample for a *test*."

**Dr. Blake** thought that Bianca only had a regular fever. He was quite grateful toward Johann for giving him a good opportunity to gain Luke's favor, but he did not expect that things would be so **troublesome**.

*Bianca's fever* rose and fell, and Dr. Blake realized that her condition was not as straightforward as he had expected. It would not have been as difficult if the patient would let him take a blood sample, but the patient was being uncooperative.

*Luke* took the consent form and browsed through it. Then, he signed at the end of *the document*.

"*When* are you taking her blood sample?" Luke asked, thinking that he should stay by her side when her blood *was taken*.

*When* Bianca's fever rose again, the doctor had already checked with the caretaker when Bianca last ate. He replied, "I can take her blood sample in an hour."

"**Get the** sample analyzed as soon as you can. I'd like to know her condition," Luke stood up *and said*.

*He was* not happy that Bianca's condition did not get any better, but he also understood that he could not blame the doctor for *it*.

After all, she refused to provide a blood sample and had even deliberately eaten so that they could not take her **blood**.

felt slightly relieved when he saw that Luke did not voice out his dissatisfaction. "Yes. We'll expedite getting the doctor's reassurance, Luke left the office. When he returned to Bianca's room, Jack and Queenie were already

what's going on with Bianca?" Queenie asked Luke anxiously when she saw him coming into

is going to conduct a blood test. He'll let us know once he has the results." Luke was quite surprised to see them there. "You should go home and

Bianca like that, I won't be able to sleep." Queenie sighed. "The nurse told me that she wanted to meet me, so I'll wait here until she wakes up. She needs to know that she's not going through

see that Queenie was very worried. He did not convince her to

had improved greatly after taking Luca's medication, so she could stay up half of the night without any ill effects on her

get the nurse to bring another bed in, Mom. If you're tired, you can rest for a while," Luke

fine. I can rest on the couch." Queenie sighed again after looking at Bianca on the bed. "How did she get sat down on the single-seater couch. "The doctor will be collecting her blood sample in an

## **Chapter 1242**

Luke's expression remained the same when Queenie mentioned Luca. "We'll see after we get the test report."

"But Bea isn't..." Queenie sighed. She knew that she would be bothering Luca by asking her about it, and Luca had made it known that she wanted to remain anonymous.

"Let's listen to Luke on this," Jack said. "Bea might only be down with the common cold. It's probably nothing too serious."

Queenie nodded slightly, though she seemed just as worried as earlier.

After being ill for so long, words of comfort no longer held any meaning for her. Even though she was recovering day by day, her outlook remained pessimistic.

An hour later, Dr. Blake and a nurse came into the room. They brought the apparatus for taking blood with them.

"Mr. Crawford, We'll be taking a blood sample from Mrs. Crawford now," Dr. Blake said. Usually, he would not have to take a blood sample himself, but he did not want to offend the other party.

"Mm." Luke nodded and stood by the bed.

The nurse sterilized a patch of Bianca's skin and extracted two vials of blood from Bianca.

Bianca was still unconscious because of the fever, so she did not feel the needle at all.

After the blood samples were taken, Dr. Blake said, "Send the samples to the lab now. Tell them that I want a report as soon as possible."

Dr. Blake." The nurse left with the blood

Blake turned to talk to Luke. "Don't worry, the report should be done in about two hours. We'll find out the reason why Mrs. Crawford is having

Luke glanced at Bianca on the bed. Her body temperature only went down by one degree after the nurse and caretaker wiped her with rubbing alcohol for one hour. Things were not looking good

though he was not knowledgeable in medicine, he could tell that the medication had no effect on her out of concern, "Doctor, didn't you give her an injection earlier? Why isn't her condition

Crawford had been taking regular medication over the last few days, and she was recovering just fine. We don't know why the medication didn't work until we have the results from the blood test," Dr. Blake said. He dared not make any wild guesses without the

Queenie nodded when she heard that.

on the couch and sent Johann a message. [When are you

sent his reply. [I'll only be back in another week. I've heard about Sis's condition from Dr. Blake. Don't worry, we'll see what the blood test

he was away in another city, he knew what was going on in the

Bianca refused the blood test earlier, Dr. Blake had complained to him

**Luke put** away his phone after reading Johann's reply, though Johann sent him another message soon after. [I'm just wondering why Sis didn't want her blood sample taken.]

*Luke frowned.* Ever since Bianca lost her memories, he had never heard of Bianca passing out at the sight **of blood**.

*Queenie* noticed the expression on Luke's face. "You should go back and rest, Luke. We can take care of Bea. You still have to work tomorrow, so don't tire **yourself**."

"I'm fine." Luke placed the phone back in his pocket.

**He had** been wondering why Bianca refused the blood test even before Johann asked *him*.

Seeing that Luke insisted on staying, Queenie nodded and leaned onto Jack. They waited for the blood test *report*.

An hour later, when the horizon was beginning to light up, Dr. Blake received Bianca's test report.

**His** expression was grim when he came into Bianca's room.

"**Dr. Blake**, is that the test report?" Among all the people in the room, Queenie was the most anxious.

Dr. Blake nodded and said, "It is the test report, but..."

"*What* are the results?" Judging from the doctor's expression, Luke could tell that he did not have good **news**.

took a deep breath and said, "We've run all the tests with the sample, but we didn't find anything irregular. You can take a look at the test

the report from Dr. Blake's hands. The data shown in the report showed that Bianca's condition

Blake, are you saying that Bea only has a common cold?" Queenie asked after browsing the report. After being ill for so long, she was quite proficient in reading medical

has a stress response toward the abrupt rise in body temperature. Aside from a slightly higher white blood cell count, everything else is normal. I can only conclude that she has a common cold," Dr. Blake said, a lot more confident now that he had

you say something about pneumonia?" Luke asked. Before he came to the hospital, the doctor had told him that Bianca's condition might turn into

her body temperature continues to rise and fall, there's a chance that it might develop into pneumonia." Dr.

worried when she heard that. "What should we

can do now is to lower her body temperature by physical means. I'll adjust her next dose of medication," Dr.

had only decreased by a little more than one degree after more than two hours. It was time to use thank you," Queenie said, still worried. When she saw the caretaker using the towel to wipe Bianca's forehead, she walked over and said, "Let me caretaker nodded and handed her the

## **Chapter 1243**

Luke flipped to the front page of the report again. It was written there that the subject had B-type blood.

He remembered very clearly that Bianca had O-type blood.

Luke was about to head out of the room to find Dr. Blake, but the doctor hastily came into the room with some equipment.

"Sorry, Mr. Crawford, the people in the lab might have made a mistake. I'll schedule another test right now," the doctor said while shooting the nurse behind him a glance. Johann had told him that the blood types did not match.

Dr. Blake immediately checked Bianca's files and found out that she had O-type blood. He immediately gave a call to the laboratory, but the technicians insisted that they did not mix up the samples. After all, there was only one sample sent to the lab that night, and there was no chance that they had mixed it up with another sample.

Dr. Blake had no other choice than to schedule another blood test.

The nurse stepped forward and prepared to take Bianca's blood.

Jack and Queenie were wondering what was going on. They asked, "Why do you need another blood sample?"

Before Dr. Blake could answer, Luke said, "There might be a few more tests. Isn't that so, Dr. Blake?"

Dr. Blake was slightly confused. If Johann had read Bianca's test report, Luke must have been the one to send it to him. If Luke knew the reason why they needed another test, why did he ask the doctor about exactly that?

The doctor could only nod and say, "Yes."

Queenie nodded. She put away the towel and placed her hand on Bianca's forehead. It was still as hot as ever.

nurse took another blood sample and quickly left

will this take?"

minutes. We're only running a simple test. I'll be back soon," Dr. Blake replied. If the lab technicians insisted that they did not mix up the samples, all he had to do was confirm the blood type of the sample, and it would not take too

go with you." Luke walked up to the door and turned around to speak to his in-laws, "Dad, Mom, I'll go with Dr. Blake for a while. Please take care of Bea in the

go then." Queenie nodded. She wrung the towel and placed it on Bianca's  
to Dr. Blake's office and sat down

was A City's best hospital, and he could not believe that they made such a silly mistake. He had to sit there and confirm the results with

suspicion grew when he heard that the blood types did

that the reason why Bianca had refused to give a blood sample? If the blood types did not match, the woman in the room was not the woman that Luke

also mean that the DNA test results were

Luke thought about it, the more he thought there was someone behind the scenes

later, the nurse came to the office with the test results. "Dr. Blake, the patient's blood type is indeed B. Could Dr. Park have been

*Dr. Blake* realized that something was amiss when he browsed through the report. Someone with B-type blood could not have O-type blood. Moreover, Bianca had had her blood sample taken at the hospital multiple times, and the blood test could not have been wrong *every time*.

"Alright. You can go, and close the door behind you," Dr. Blake said.

*The* nurse nodded, left the office, and closed **the door**.

*Dr. Blake* handed the test report to Luke, knowing that he must have **guessed something**.

"It's indeed B-type blood, Mr. Crawford."

*Luke took* the report, glanced at it, and stood up abruptly. "Could something have changed her blood *type*?"

"*There* is a chance that a bone marrow recipient might experience certain alterations to their DNA, and such cases have been documented in other countries. There hasn't been a precedent that a patient's blood type would change though," Dr. Blake replied.

**Luke sank** deep into thought. Without performing another DNA test, he could tell that the woman was not the real Bianca.

The woman unconscious on the bed was only someone who looked identical to Bianca. She could not mimic the real Bianca's personality, so she had used memory loss as **an excuse**.

*Someone had* been manipulating him for the past **three years**.

"Don't let anyone else know about it," Luke said, trusting that Dr. Blake knew what could be said and what could not.

"Yes!"

put the report in his pocket and returned to

saw Luke, she asked him nervously, "How is

normal," Luke answered as he looked at the faint scar on the woman's

scar was already on her neck when he first discovered her. After two years of scar removal treatments, the scar was quite faint, but a trace of

injury to her throat had ruined her voice. In addition to her claim of memory loss, everyone treated her as

the DNA test report, only someone powerful and influential could have swapped the DNA samples. It also meant that said person had access to the real Bianca's DNA

was sure that the woman in front of him was an impostor, and he did not know where the real

could tell that there was something amiss. "What's

nothing." Luke turned his gaze away from the woman on the

did not want to expose the woman's lies now. First, he had to know where the real

could tell that the mastermind was holding Bianca hostage somewhere. Even though he was furious, he did not lose his temper in front of

## **Chapter 1244**

Carnival Day was an event at Tommy's kindergarten that encouraged the students' parents to join in.

However, Bianca was horribly ill, and Luke did not look like he was free either.

"I'll go," Luke said. He had promised Tommy that he would be joining him during Carnival Day. "Dad, Mom, the caretaker can take care of Bianca. I'll send the two of you home."

Thinking that his in-laws did not sleep, he was not going to let them drive home themselves.

"I should stay in the hospital to take care of Bea." Queenie shook her head, not relieved that Bianca's condition had not gotten better yet.

Jack also said, "Right. We should stay here. You should go to Tommy's school, Luke."

Luke did not insist on sending them home. When the morning shift caretaker came into the room, Luke gave her some orders before he left the hospital.

The driver must have sent Tommy to his kindergarten, so he drove there directly.

The event was about to begin when Luke arrived. The teachers waiting at the front gate were surprised when they saw Luke arrive. They went up to him and greeted him with a smile. "Welcome to Carnival Day, Mr. Crawford. This way, please."

Luke nodded and followed the teacher inside.

All the students in the kindergarten came from wealthy families. As Luke walked past the crowd, he noticed that most of the adults there were not the parents of the children.

Judging from their clothes, Luke could tell that they were caretakers of the children. There were very few parents at the event.

Luke from afar. He scampered toward Luke and hugged his thigh. "You're here, Daddy! I almost thought that you

was truly surprised. When he woke up earlier that morning, he found out that his father had gone to the hospital. Luke was not back home by the time Tommy finished his breakfast, and the boy had thought that he would be at the event by

you that I'll come." Luke took Tommy's hand. "Where's your

been playing the role of both parents to the children ever since Bianca was abducted. Even though he was reunited with the impostor Bianca, the children did not receive much motherly love from

not spend much time with them, but it did not mean that he neglected

Tommy pointed at his stall. Sean had helped him decorate it, while the cook at home had prepared

Luke nodded and led his son

teachers were envious when they saw that. "That's

rare?" The kindergarten principal happened to

pointed at Tommy's stall. "Ma'am, most of the children here come with their caretakers instead of their parents. It's rare that someone as busy as Mr. Crawford would spend his time here with his child. I can tell that he really loves his

had been working in the kindergarten for several years. Many parents said that they loved their children, but not many put their words into

During Carnival Day or parent-teacher conferences, she would usually see the children coming to the kindergarten with their caretakers or their grandparents. Whenever she asked them where their parents were, the answers were usually the same -- they were busy at work or on a *business trip*.

"That's Mr. Crawford's youngest son. Mrs. Crawford had given birth to the child when everyone thought that Mr. Crawford had died overseas. It was a terrible ordeal for the family, and Mr. Crawford adores the child very much." The kindergarten principal was an A City local, so she remembered what happened five years **ago**.

"**No** wonder. Tommy is so lucky," the *teacher said*.



*The principal* shook her head and said, "Alright, let's get ready. The carnival is about to **start**."

"Yes, *Ma'am*." The teacher went away to greet other parents.

**When** Luke stood in front of the stall, he became an instant attraction. Many people were staring at him, but his gaze **remained cold**.

"So many people are looking at you, Daddy," **Tommy exclaimed**.

**Luke patted** his son's head. Even though he did not sleep, he was used to working through the night, and he did not feel sleepy at all. "What does your stall **have**?"

"**Snacks!**" Tommy said as he removed the lid from the food container. "Mrs. Nancy prepared mini corn dogs and nougat bars for me. Do you want to try one?"

"Mm." *Luke* picked up a corndog and took **a bite**.

"Is it delicious?" Tommy asked him.

Luke replied. He knew that he could trust the cook's culinary

and said, "I bet Ms. Luca can make something

"..."

noticed that Tommy genuinely liked Luca. The boy would always slip her name into

I go to Ms. Luca's house to have dinner more often?" Tommy might as well begin negotiating

that Luca made delicious food, but the food back at Crawford Manor was not bad either. Why was Tommy so fond of

I, Daddy?" Seeing that Luke did not answer the question, Tommy repeated

shouldn't bother her." Luke shook his

like Ms. Luca, and Ms. Luca likes me. She doesn't think that I'm bothering him at all. How about this, if Ms. Luca agrees to it, then you'll have to let me go there, okay?" Tommy

then." Luke compromised. His son did not notice it, but he could tell that Luca did not welcome him at her

quite sure that Luca would not agree to

## **Chapter 1245**

Tommy looked at the pile of coins in his money box. The money was to be donated to a rural school, but he was not happy because there were no snacks left.

He glanced at the other stalls. None of the other stalls were as popular as his.

Tommy pulled Luke's pants and pointed at the stall next to his. "I want some cupcakes from that stall, Daddy."

That reminded Luke of Luca's cupcakes.

They were indeed very delicious.

"Alright." Luke packed up the money box, then led Tommy to the cupcake stall.

The stall was manned by a little girl and her mother. When the young mother saw Luke walking toward her, her heart began to beat faster. She had noticed him earlier, but she managed to resist the urge to chat up with him.

She did not expect that he would bring his son over to his stall.

"What would you like, little buddy?" The woman asked Tommy, though her gaze was transfixed on Luke.

"Two cupcakes please, Ma'am," Tommy said while gulping as he gawked at the golden cupcakes.

"Coming right up. Lydia, pack up two cupcakes for the charming man and the handsome little boy, please," the woman said.

The little girl named Lydia packed two cupcakes in a box and handed it to Tommy.

out a hundred-dollar bill and handed it to the

have change for that..." the woman

the change." Luke was about to leave with Tommy when he heard the woman say, "No, I can't do that. How about this, I'll find some way to break it up for

charity." After Luke said that, he heard Tommy say, "Mm, it's not as nice as the ones that Ms.

the little girl heard that, she immediately retorted. "You're lying! My Mommy's cupcakes are the best. Everyone

his head and looked at Luke. "I still think Ms. Luca's cupcakes are

cupcakes are better!" The little girl was still trying to speak up for

girl's mother felt somewhat embarrassed. "Alright, Lydia, it's

Luke led Tommy to another stall.

woman was infatuated by Luke's appearance, though the little girl remained indignant. "Your cupcakes are the best, Mommy. They don't know how to

woman smiled and patted the little girls' head. "I know that. Right, Lydia, is the little boy in

"Yes!" Lydia pulled a funny face in *Tommy's direction*.

"**Oh? What's** his name?" The woman had newly arrived at A City, and she was not familiar with many things.

"**The** teacher calls him Tommy. Mommy, I don't like him at all. The teachers all like him and not me. He's a doo-doo head." Lydia was used to being showered with attention in her previous kindergarten, and she realized that the teachers in her current kindergarten all adored Tommy. That was why she *hated him*.

"Tommy? Is that short for Thomas?" The *woman asked*.

"**I don't** know. That's what everyone calls him!" Lydia said with **a frown**.

"Is he from a single-parent family?" The woman asked. She only turned her head away after Luke disappeared among the crowd.

"What's a single-parent family, Mommy?" Lydia did not understand.

"Just like us. You don't have a Daddy. Mm, does Tommy have a Mommy?" The woman was not afraid to voice her **thoughts**.

*The woman* was newly divorced, and she had used the money from the divorce settlement to move to A City and enroll her daughter at *the kindergarten*.

"I don't know. I've never seen his Mommy before." Lydia shook her *head*.

*The woman* smiled. As far as she knew, such events were either attended by both a child's parents or their caretakers. If Luke attended the event by himself, and Lydia had not met Tommy's mother before, could that mean...

"I'd like two cupcakes, please," a child's voice interrupted the woman's thoughts. She came to her senses and gave the child a box of two cupcakes.

ended at noon, and the students did not have to go to class after. Luke brought Tommy to the

are we here, Daddy?" Tommy did not

to visit your Mommy." Luke did not plan to tell the children about his discovery. After all, they were still young, and they should not know about

the fewer people knew about it, the

nodded. He did not seem

brought Tommy into Bianca's room, and Queenie smiled when she saw them. "Why did you bring Tommy here? There are so many germs at the

kindergarten is off today, so I brought him along with me,"

a lot of money at Carnival Day today, Grandma. Look, my teacher gave me a sticker!" Tommy pointed at the sticker on

sold out the fastest and raised the

"That's amazing, Tommy!" Queenie praised.

at Bianca on the bed. Her face was still red, and her condition had probably not improved. "How is Bea?" He

## **Chapter 1246**

Luca was in the middle of performing an experiment when her phone began to ring. She was surprised when she saw the familiar string of numbers on her screen, but she did not immediately answer it.

She did not save Luke's number on her phone, but she had memorized those numbers well.

Luca had placed her phone between her and Rhett earlier.

Rhett glanced at the vibrating phone and asked, "Dr. Craw, aren't you answering the call?"

Luca came to her senses. She took the phone and told him, "I'll go and answer the call. Please help me record the data."

"Yes." Rhett nodded.

Luca left the room and answered the call. "Mr. Crawford."

"Are you at the company now, Dr. Craw?" Luke hated to admit that Luca's gentle, wispy, and slightly raspy voice was very alluring.

"Yes," Luca told him candidly.

"Sean is going over to pick you up. He'll be there in fifteen minutes. I'd hate to bother you, but I need you at the hospital," Luke said.

Luca frowned slightly when she heard that. He had rarely used that tone to speak to anyone. "Is there anything, Mr. Crawford?"

Luke was silent for a few seconds. He wanted to say "My wife is ill." but he found it hard to call the woman on the bed his wife.

"We'll talk at the hospital," he said.

"Alright." Luca sighed after ending the call. She had expected something like that would happen after she saved Queenie.

not expect that it would happen so soon, and she did not have the right to

were not many people that could evoke this level of concern in Luke. Luca wondered who that person

remembered that Tommy had told her that Bianca

must be her, right?' She thought. Only Bianca could make Luke stoop to ask for help

put her phone back into her pocket and headed back to the

was focusing on recording the data from

regular observations for the next two hours and record all forms of the virus. Two hours later, deep-freeze the specimens, tabulate the data, and give it to me when

and remembered what she said. "Are you going somewhere, Dr.

need to go to the hospital for a bit." Luca returned to her table and filled up a written request

her boss was the one who asked her to go to the hospital, she had to go through the regular procedure.

She did not want Cole to think that something was going on between her

in the request after writing

her leave without asking too

not mind that Luca was stepping away from her work. After all, Luca was a strong competitor in this period. If she had fewer research hours, then he had a higher chance of winning a

After receiving Cole's approval, Luca returned to her office and packed her handbag. Soon, she received a call.

She heard Sean speaking over the phone. "Ms. Craw, I am the driver. I'm waiting for you downstairs."

**"Alright.** I'm going down now," Luca said. She picked up her handbag, went downstairs, and saw Sean's car parked at the roadside. She went over, opened the door, and sat **inside.**

*Sean* started the car and *drove away.*

*While Luca* watched the scenery outside the window, she asked, "Is Mrs. Crawford **ill?**"

**Sean** smiled. "I've heard that she has a high fever. Did Mr. Crawford tell you about it?"

*"He didn't say anything, but I can guess it,"* Luca said nonchalantly. She asked him only to confirm that it was indeed Bianca who had *fallen ill.*

"Good guess," Sean said.

Luca did not say anything. To be frank, it was not much of a guess. She knew Luke's character too well.

*Soon,* the car arrived at the hospital.

**The** pungent smell of antiseptic assaulted her nose, and she could not help but frown.

"Ms. Craw, Mrs. Crawford is at the VIP ward. This way, please." Sean led the way.

**Luca followed** him and did not say anything.

When she entered the room, Tommy ran over, hugged her, and said sweetly, "Why are you here, **Ms. Luca?**"

a little better after seeing the little boy's smile. "I have some business here. Why aren't you in

have the day off. It's Carnival Day today," Tommy said as he clung to

adults in the room other than Luke were surprised to see that. Why was Tommy so close

a brief moment, they had even thought that Luca was Tommy's

Luca," Queenie said. Luca could tell from her bloodshot eyes that she had stayed up through the

Mrs. Norman." Luca nodded. She could not bear to see Queenie exhausted like that. She glanced at Jack, and eventually, her gaze fell on

'All of them hadn't slept...'

Luca's hand and said, "We wouldn't have bothered you if we didn't have any other choice. My daughter is sick, Luca. Can you see if you can do something

gaze fell on Bianca's face. Her cheeks were red, and her lips were pale and like she was suffering from a high

that the impostor Bianca must have taken the poison before she left the island. The poison had a side effect of strengthening their physique, so how could she fall

take a look." Luca patted Tommy's head and went to the side of the bed to look has it been?" She

## **Chapter 1247**

Luca did not explain herself. Instead, she said, "I don't have my acupuncture needles with me. Can you find me a set?"

The nurse looked at the patient's family. None of them had any objections, as though they trusted that woman completely. On the other hand, they seemed to have ignored her question.

"Are you sure that you want to perform acupuncture on the patient?" The nurse asked again.

"Yes." Luca nodded and pulled her hand away.

Seeing that no one raised any objections, the nurse left the room.

Tommy walked up to Luca and asked her softly, "Ms. Luca, can you make Mommy well again?"

Luca patted the boy's head but said nothing.

If her guess was correct, no one could make Bianca well again. Bianca should have taken a drug that had no antidote.

Shanks had discovered the properties of the drug when he was teaching medicine to Luca. He did not find an antidote for it because it was not lethal.

Luca knew that Bianca's condition would continue to deteriorate, but she would fully recover in a month. In the meantime, no amount of medication could possibly cure her.

What Luca could only do now was to verify her guess with Bianca.

For that to happen, she had to wake Bianca up first.

did not seem too worried when he failed to get an answer from Luca. Instead, he asked, "Ms. Luca, are you busy

Why?" Luca looked at the boy lovingly. She could tell that the boy genuinely

to visit your house," Tommy said with

shot a glance at Luke. She thought that she saw him look away for a brief moment when he had been looking at her

good boy and come to Grandma, Tommy." Queenie was quite surprised that Tommy was so close his head. He wanted to stay by

Queenie wanted to tell Tommy not to bother Luca, the nurse returned with a box in her hand. "I don't know if this works for you. Do you need anything else?" The nurse asked. She had to make a few calls to different departments to find the

Luca said after a brief check. "I need to be alone with the patient. Can you leave the room for a moment?" Luca understood that Luca would have to take off Bianca's clothes for the treatment, and the sight of someone being pierced with needles might be traumatic to Tommy. She said, "I'm her mother, Luca. Can I stay

that you'll distract me, Mrs. Norman. Maybe you can wait outside. I'll be done in fifteen minutes," Luca insisted. After Bianca woke up, she had many questions to ask

**Luke came** over, took Tommy's hand, and led him out of the room. He had many questions about Luca's background, but he fully trusted her when it came to treating Bianca. "We'll be **outside**."

**Luca** could not help but smile wryly when she heard that. Was that supposed to be a **warning**?

**After Luke** and Tommy left the room, the other people followed *them*.

*The nurse* asked, "Should I stay back to help you?"

"**There's** no need." Luca opened a bottle of alcohol and prepared to sterilize the needles. "Please close the door on your **way out**."

The nurse nodded and left the room, though she was quite surprised that Luke would allow a stranger to attempt to treat his wife using alternative *means*.

*After* everyone else left, Luca took a needle, sterilized it, and inserted it into a certain point on Bianca's *forehead*.

**The unconscious** woman twitched an eyebrow *involuntarily*.

**Luca sterilized** a second needle and inserted it in another spot.

**Three** seconds later, Bianca slowly opened her eyes. She frowned as she looked at the woman sitting next to her, but she grimaced in pain.

"*Why are you here?*" She could tell that she was still in the hospital, but she did not know why Luca had suddenly *appeared there*.

"Luke Crawford asked me to come," Luca reached out and removed the needles on Bianca's **forehead**.

Bianca did not attempt to mask her hatred toward Luca. She became even more agitated when she heard that Luke was the one who brought Luca

asked me to come to check on you because you had the fever for a very long time. Also, don't be too agitated. The room might be well-insulated, but I don't think you want them to hear our conversation." Luca tossed the used needles into the trash can. She remembered what she had said earlier and tossed the other unused needles into the trash can as

spoke a lot more softly after that. "I don't need your

knew the condition of her illness very well. She would recover fully in a month without needing any course. You also know that you'll recover in a month without any medication," Luca said calmly. From Bianca's expression, Luca could tell that she had indeed taken

was taken aback. 'Did she guess

me guess. You're trying to gain Luke's attention, and you've fallen ill because you've taken Shanks's pill," Luca said candidly without beating around

was feeling weak, so she could only glare at Luca. "So what about it? I did it because I want to complete to be ill for one month in exchange for his attention. Do you think that's worth it?" Luca shook his head. She could not believe that Bianca would go to such lengths to complete her

guessed that Bianca must have fallen in love with

of your business!" Bianca was embarrassed after Luc correctly guessed her

## **Chapter 1248**

Bianca could also sense the situation she had put herself in. At the moment, she was clearly lucid, but her body was uncomfortably hot. "I took one pill," she said.

Luca blinked, though her expression did not change. "That's too much. You can only take half a pill at most."

"You're lying." Bianca did not believe her. She thought that Luca was only trying to scare her.

"I guess the person who gave you the pill didn't tell you the proper instructions, or you might have missed it." Luca stood up and walked toward the door.

Bianca tried to recall what she was told when she was given the pill, but her head was spinning, and she could not remember anything at all. She wanted to ask more probing questions, but Luca had already left the room.

"Mrs. Crawford is awake," she told the people waiting outside of the room.

Bianca watched Luke walking into the room while holding Tommy's hand. Behind him, Queenie, Jack, the caretaker, and the nurse also followed. She could only swallow the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

"Bianca, are you awake? Let me look at you." Queenie quickly walked over to the bed. She started tearing up when she saw Bianca sitting weakly over there. "How are you feeling now, Bea?"

Bianca remembered what she had told the nurse before she fell asleep the night before. Even though she felt intensely uncomfortable, she said, "I don't feel too well, Mom..."

Queenie became flustered when she heard that. She turned around and looked at Luca. "What should we do now, Luca?"

Luca looked at Bianca resentfully. She had brought this upon herself, and she still wanted Queenie to worry about her.



"I've read the medical report, and I can safely say that it's just the common cold. Just take good care of her, and she'll be fine," she said.

though Bianca was feeling groggy, her eyes widened when she heard Luca mention the medical report. "What medical report?"

"You had a high fever the night before, and the temperature won't come down. The doctor took a blood sample, ran some tests, and found that everything is normal.

shuddered involuntarily when she heard that her blood was taken. She looked at Luke.

'Could he have discovered something?'

the anxiety in her eyes. He said, "The report shows that there's nothing wrong with you. You'll be

felt slightly relieved when she noticed that there was nothing unusual about Luke's expression or tone of voice. "I've already told you that there's nothing wrong with me. It's just the common cold. I don't really need any

nurse heard that, she could not help but think, 'If you're so smart, why don't you stay at home and treat yourself? Why do you have to come here, and all of us have to bend to

placed her hand on Bianca's forehead and found that it was still shockingly hot. "What should Bea do now, Luca? The medication that the doctor gave her isn't working at

building an immunity to the drug. That's normal, considering that Mrs. Crawford has a weak constitution. If I prescribe her a herbal concoction, I believe that she will eventually recover,"

Bianca heard that, she asked, "Can you at least lower my body

afraid that the fever would cause permanent

noded and said, "I'll try

She sat down on the couch and began to type a note on her phone. It was a *herbal concoction*.

**There** was no antidote to the drug that Bianca took. Luca could only prescribe a herbal concoction to suppress the effects of the drug and lower her body *temperature*.

A while later, Luca took out a piece of note paper and a pen from her handbag. She copied the contents of the screen on the note paper and handed it to the nurse. "Here's the prescription. Get the herb and pack them into daily portions."

"Uh..." The nurse hesitated and did not take the note paper.

"What's wrong?" Luca frowned.

"*You're* not a doctor at this hospital, so we can't accept your prescription." The nurse glanced at what Luca wrote on the note paper. Many of the herbs were utterly unfamiliar *to her*.

**After all**, one would not find herbs in a hospital's **dispensary**.

**Luca thought** that what the nurse said made sense. Queenie took the note paper from Luca's hand and said, "I'll go and get them from somewhere else, then I'll come back after I've prepared the concoction."

She did not question Luca's prescription, thinking that Luca would not deliberately **harm Bianca**.

*Putting it* in other words, Queenie did not think Luca would deliberately harm *anyone*.

*Now that* Luca's job was done, she did not care about what other people were going to do to Bianca. She looked at Luke and said, "Mr. Crawford, if there's nothing else, I'd like to return to work."

not a doctor, nor was she a caretaker of the Crawford family. Luke had no right to detain her, so he nodded and said, "I'll get Sean to send you

fine. I'll catch a cab," Luca

Tommy heard that Luca was going to leave, he quickly grabbed her hand and said, "Are you leaving, Ms. Luca? Can I come along with you? I won't disturb your

smiled and patted the boy's head. "I can't bring you along. I'll be very

Luca..." Tommy was still trying to

called out to his

reluctantly let go of Luca so that she

Luca left, Tommy looked at his father resentfully. "It's not like you have time to take care of me anyway. Why don't you let me go with Ms.

needs to work," Luke

Tommy pouted unhappily.

could not bear to see her grandson looking so aggrieved. She said to Tommy, "Are you bored staying in the hospital? Come, let me bring you out for a

Grandma." Tommy did not want to stay in the hospital for a

## **Chapter 1249**

Bianca glared at the nurse. When she was about to speak, Luke spoke first. "Give her some water."

"Yes." The caretaker deftly poured a glass of water, put a straw in the cup, and brought it next to Bianca's mouth. "Please drink some water, Madam."

Bianca glared at the nurse, though she had no choice but to drink from the straw because Luke had given her the order.

Two hours later, Queenie returned to the hospital with the concoction.

Bianca did not want to drink it. After all, it was Luca's prescription.

However, she remembered what Luca had told her. Fearing that her brain might melt if the fever persisted, she hesitated for a while when the caretaker brought the straw close to her mouth, but eventually, she took the flask and finished it all.

Half an hour later, Bianca's body temperature began to drop.

The nurse read the thermometer. "Your temperature now is 99.5 degrees."

Queenie was overjoyed. "I knew that Luca was capable. The concoction worked in half an hour."

Bianca could not bear Queenie referring to Luca by her first name. "It might be the hospital medication taking effect too."

Queenie did not really care about Bianca's jealous words. She sat down on the bed and patted Bianca's hand. "In any case, I'm glad that your temperature is down."

a lot better after her fever subsided. She glanced at Luke, who was sitting on the couch, and said, "I don't want to stay in the hospital anymore, Luke. Can you get me

when he heard that. "The doctor said that he needs to observe

feeling much better," Bianca said after touching her forehead. "See, it's not hot

was worried that her fever might return, and the doctor would have to take another blood sample. Even if Luke did not discover anything, she could not guarantee that he would not discover anything in

not afford to take

for two more days," Luke said

was prepared to put on her puppy eyes when Jack said sternly, "Bea, listen to Luke and the doctor. You also heard what the doctor said earlier, didn't you? Just stay here for two

also tried to convince her. "Yes, Bea. The doctor wants to stay here because it'll be good for you. If you feel bored, I'll come and accompany you every

that she could not convince three people at the same time. She could only nod and agree to stay in the hospital for

began to ring, and he went to the corridor to answer it. Half a minute later, he returned to the room and said, "Dad, Mom, I need to return to the company to resolve an emergency. I'll get Sean to send you two

You don't have to worry about us." Queenie shook her head. She planned to stay in the hospital to

"You haven't slept since last night, Mom," Luke reminded Queenie. His in-laws were no longer young, and staying up would definitely take a toll on them.

"**I'll go** home at night. Don't worry about me, Luke. I still feel fine." Queenie smiled knowing that Luke was concerned about her. Ever since Leia was sent overseas and Bianca had lost her memories, Luke had been taking care of the **old couple**.

"**I'll go** then. Tommy, do you want to stay here with Mommy or go to the company with me?" Luke asked **Tommy**.

"I'll go with you, Daddy." Tommy did not want to stay in the hospital at *all*.

*Bianca felt* dejected when she saw how Tommy had chosen to follow Luke without any hesitation. The little boy was closer to a woman who had appeared out of nowhere than her. No one would believe her if she said that Tommy was **her son**.

*She could* not help but feel pressured. Luca was taking everything away from **her**.

**No**, she could not let **Luca succeed!**

"**What** are you thinking, Bea?" Queenie asked out of concern when she saw that Bianca was deep **in thought**.

"Nothing, Mom." Bianca came to her senses and looked at her. "Why was that Luca woman in the hospital?"

"I asked her to come," Queenie said with a smile and poured a glass of **hot water**.

*Jack suddenly* stood up and said, "An old colleague of mine is in the hospital. I'd like to pay him *a visit*."

then," Queenie nodded and said. She placed the glass on the bedside cabinet and waited for the water to cool down before feeding it to Bianca. The doctor had reminded her that Bianca should drink more

heard that, she said, "You shouldn't visit your friend empty-handed, Dad. You can bring one of the fruit baskets on the table with you. It's not like I can finish all those

nodded. "You're so considerate, Bea. Listen to your daughter, Jack. It's not polite to visit someone in the hospital

Jack agreed with what Bianca said. He picked up a random fruit basket from the table and left the

to look at Queenie and continued the conversation. "Mom, are you close to Luca

you can say so. Luke didn't want to bother her, but I'm so worried when I see that you're not getting any better. That's why I asked Luke to look for her. You haven't eaten anything in almost a day. Should I get you some oatmeal?" Queenie

her head. The bitter aftertaste of the herbal concoction was still in her mouth, and that made her lose her

that Luke didn't want her to come in the first place?" She asked. That question was very important

had thought of inviting Luca over, it meant that Luca was important

troublesome enough that Tia was vying for Luke's affection. She would not be able to tolerate another

have used her connections to the Island of Despair to off Tia, if not that Tia posed her

## **Chapter 1250**

Queenie understood that one should not judge another by their appearance alone.

Even though she had a good impression of Luca in the few times they interacted, she could understand why Bianca felt uneasy.

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on Luke," Queenie comforted her. She knew that Luke was not flirtatious, but many women had tried to get on his good side over the past three years.

Bianca took Queenie's hand and pretended to look grateful. "You're so nice to me, Mom."

"I'm your mother, silly girl. No matter what happens, I'll be by your side. Don't worry. Luca is only close to me because she treated my illness. I'll make sure that they don't have any private affairs." Queenie patted Bianca's head.

Meanwhile, after Luke left the hospital, he sped back to T Corporation.

Tommy was sitting in the backseat. He thought for a while and said, "Daddy, shouldn't you let Ms. Luca know that her concoction works?"

"Mm." Luke nodded.

"Let me tell her then!" Tommy said while grinning. "Give me your phone, Daddy."

Luke ignored his son. He wore his Bluetooth headset and gave Luca a call.

At that moment, Luca was verifying the experiment data in the laboratory. If there were no problems, she could proceed to the next stage of research.

Her phone began to ring, and she answered it while keeping her eyes focused on the data table. "Hello."

"Are you busy?" Luke asked. It was the first time that Luca had picked up her call so quickly.

Luca paused for a split second. She was busy with her work and had forgotten to look at the call notification before answering

replied in a soft

sense Luca's change in tone from friendly to distant in that singular syllable, and that had frustrated him greatly. "Your concoction works. Bianca's

good to know," Luca

suddenly fell silent, and Luca could hear Tommy blabbering next to him. "Give me the phone, Daddy. I want to talk to

her." Luca took a deep breath. Even though she was only interacting with Luke through a phone call, she could feel his presence exuding immense pressure. However, she was not the Bianca from before, and she would not yield

the silence. "She'll have to keep on drinking

long?" Luke's voice had also turned

harsh. "Her fever goes down completely. It should take a month,"

Luke committed those words to memory. He was not too concerned about Bianca's condition, but rather, he did not want anything bad to happen to

her. Luca had gotten the point, Luca suddenly felt her heart wrench. "Is there anything else, Mr.

"That's all," Luke said.

**When** Tommy heard that, he immediately yelled, "There's something else, Ms. Luca! Can I come to your house for dinner tonight? Don't worry, I'll get Daddy to buy all the ingredients you need and more!"

"..." "..." Luca and Luke were both **speechless**.

**Tommy** leaned against the front seat and asked, "Daddy, what did Ms. *Luca* say?"

Luca had heard Tommy's request over the phone. If only Tommy came alone, she would gladly welcome him. However, she knew that Luke would definitely tag along. "I have to work overtime today, so I won't be able to take care of **Tommy. Bye.**"

"Mm," Luke replied, but Luca had already ended the call.

**Tommy** pouted. "Daddy, what did Ms. Luca say?"

"She has to work overtime today, so she can't cook dinner for you." Luke took off the headset and drove into T Corporation's basement *parking lot*.

*Tommy* was disappointed when he heard that. "Daddy, isn't Ms. Luca your employee? Can't you tell her not to work overtime?"

Luke did not reply.

*Tommy* was not very happy. He wanted to say something, but Luke managed to silence him with a single sentence.

"*I'll* take away your tablet if you don't **behave.**"

Without his tablet, Tommy could not have video calls with Luca. He immediately sat down quietly.

was satisfied by Tommy's compliance. He parked his car in his personal parking spot and got out of the back door, and Tommy hopped out with puffed

Tommy went up to the CEO's office in Luke's personal elevator. Jason greeted them. "Good afternoon, Mr. Crawford. Oh, Little Mr. Crawford is

company, Jason would sometimes call Tommy "Little Mr. Crawford" as a have a meeting in ten minutes,"

nodded. He began to tap his tablet to make preparations for the

pulled his hand away from Luke. "I'm not going with Daddy!" He

could see that Tommy was angry. He joked, "Little Mr. Crawford, where are you going if you're not following Mr.

pointed at him. "I'll go with you,

quite happy that someone would take care of his son for him. "I'll leave him in your

could only reply. He did not expect to pick up another job just because he had cracked a

went into the CEO's office, while Tommy went into the assistant's office with Jason and sat down on