

## Be Gentle 1341

### Chapter 1341

Sue and Jason wanted to invite Luca for dinner to thank her. They did not want to make it too restrictive, which was why they had planned for a home-cooked dinner.

Now that Luca had come to their house bearing gifts, it felt too formal.

It would be rude for Sue not to accept the gifts, so she took the bulging shopping bag from Luca's hands. "Thanks, but you shouldn't have. We should be the ones to thank you."

"You're welcome," Luca smiled and said. She saw Jason come out of the kitchen wearing an apron. She smiled and said, "So this is how you look when you're out of a suit, Mr. Doyle."

Jason smiled. "Don't tease me, Dr. Craw. Sue, what do you plan to do with the fish?"

"How about roasting it with herb stuffing?" Sue said, then turned to ask Luca, "Dr. Craw, do you like roast fish? Let me know if you'd rather eat something else. We've prepared a lot of ingredients today."

"I'm not picky. I'd be glad to eat whatever you serve," Luca said.

"If that's the case, I'll make you all my favorite dishes!" Sue said. She handed the shopping bag to the caretaker, then rolled up her sleeves and went into the kitchen as though she was ready to showcase her skills.

Jason could not help but smile when he saw Sue's expression.

He knew the level of Sue's culinary skills. She would rather stay away from the kitchen, but she had to learn how to cook so that her children could eat healthily.

tasted Luca's cooking while in New York, and he could tell that Luca was a far better cook

Craw is a very good cook. I tried her cooking once in New York. It tastes better than many of the popular restaurants you can find here," Jason

like to try." Sue widened her eyes in excitement when she heard that. She was a huge

Sue..." Jason cleared his throat, reminding her that they were the hosts tonight, and Luca was the guest. It would be inappropriate to ask their guest to cook for

love to taste your cooking some other day, Dr. Craw. You'll have to taste mine today," Sue said with a wide grin on her

Luca replied with a smile. She was happy to see this other side of

that Sue treated her as

went into the kitchen and said to the caretaker, "Make a cup of tea for Dr. Craw. Dr. Craw, please make yourself at home. Dinner will be served

noded and sat down on the couch in the living room. She wanted to help, but her current identity was not that close to Sue yet, so she gave up on

The caretaker served her a small pot of tea. "Please have some tea, Dr. Craw."

"**Thank you.**" Luca poured herself a cup of tea and took a sip. Kari and Teri came over with their dolls and a **dollhouse**.

"*Ms. Luca, can you play with us?*" Kari *said*.

Luca nodded and said, "Alright."

Sue and Jason were busy in the kitchen.

"**You** say that Dr. Craw is a good cook?" Sue suddenly *asked*.

"Yes." After Jason gave his reply, he was afraid that Sue might overthink, so he added, "Little Mr. Crawford wanted to eat Dr. Craw's cooking while we were taking care of Mr. Crawford in the hospital, so I was lucky to **taste it.**"

Sue **did** not misunderstand him. After all, she trusted him.

She nodded and said, "Did any of you tell Bianca about how Luke ended up in the hospital over there?"

"**I don't** think anyone did. We were very busy in New York, and we barely returned to our hotels. Most of the time was spent in the office," Jason said. During that period, he rarely saw Luke do anything else outside of work, so Luke probably did not tell Bianca.

that mean Bianca doesn't know?" Sue remembered how she had tried to hint about it to Bianca, but Bianca had given her an impatient reply. Subconsciously, she applied more strength to her

you still thinking of telling her?" Jason shook his head and took the knife from her hands in case she hurt herself because she could not control her

went to wash the vegetables instead. She replied, "I think that Dr. Craw is a nice person. She also saved Kari's life, and she's considered your colleague. I don't think it's right for me to speak ill of

that you understand," Jason said with a smile. His impression of Luca had changed over time. He thought that Luca was not the type of woman who wanted to get close to Luke because of

fact, he could tell that Luca would occasionally deliberately distance herself from

you check with your boss to see if he's really coming?" Sue said. She was not the one who invited Luke. Of course, Jason did not invite

happened to be nearby when Jason was discussing with Sue over the phone about inviting Luca over for dinner. When he heard that, he asked if he could come

his subordinate, Jason could

him earlier. He said that he'll be here soon,"

## **Chapter 1342**

Sue took the tray and started stuffing the fish with herbs and vegetables. She remembered Luke's character and asked Jason, "Mr. Crawford is a picky eater. Is he going to comment on my cooking?"

"I don't think so," Jason said after giving the question some thought. He added, "He probably won't touch it."

"That'll be so awkward. I don't even know why he wants to come," Sue mumbled.

Jason shook his head and continued to help Sue in the kitchen.

In the living room, Kari and Teri were holding their dolls in their hands while Luca helped them dress up the dolls and braid their hair. She found the tasks easy because she had played with dolls with Rainie before.

Kari smiled sweetly when Luca was done with her doll. "You made the doll look pretty, Ms. Luca," she said.

"Yes! That's better than what Mommy can do," Teri said.

Luca smiled sheepishly. Sue would not be happy if she heard her daughters say that.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

The caretaker, who had been sitting in the living room, stood up and said, "The other guest should be here. I'll go and open the door."

Luca was quite surprised to hear that. 'Another guest? Who else did they invite?'

When Kari heard that, she put her doll away and said, "Hooray! Uncle Luke is here!"

eyes slightly widened as she looked toward the front

house was a small-sized mansion. Two minutes later, Luca saw Luke come in through

stunned. She did not expect Luke to be a surprise guest at

came out of the kitchen and greeted him. "You're here, Mr. Crawford. Make yourself at home. Dinner will be

noded slightly and said calmly, "Don't worry

and told the caretaker, "Please pour a cup of tea for Mr.

The caretaker brought Luke a cup and filled it with the fresh tea from the

the cup and sat down on the couch. He glanced at the dollhouse and the accessories for the dolls on the coffee table, then looked at

was currently holding a doll's dress in her

tried to remain composed as she put the dress away. "What a coincidence, Mr. Crawford," she

Luke nodded, brought the cup to his lips, and took a sip. He did not tell her that he had overheard Jason's plan and insisted on

did not know why he wanted to go there, but he really wanted to meet

**Gale** and Rain had investigated her background. Luke had read the document over and over, but he still thought that Luca's identity was *a mystery*.

**Luca looked** away. She was about to continue to play with the girls when she realized that they were sitting next to Luke. "Come and play with us, Uncle Luke," they said with smiles on their **faces**.

Luca raised an eyebrow when she heard that.

*'Why would the girls invite Luke to play with them? Luke had never played with dolls, not even with Rainie.'*

Luca did not say anything. She wanted to see how Luke would react.

Luke looked at the dolls in the girls' hands. From the corner of his eye, he noticed that Luca was observing him with great interest, so he gladly took the **dolls**.

Kari said, "Ms. Luca had just changed the doll's clothes. Can you help me braid her hair?"

*"Mm."* Luke found the toy comb on the coffee table and began to braid a ponytail for the dolls.

*Luca* was surprised to see that his fingers were quite nimble. He deftly straightened the doll's hair with a comb, split it into three parts, and began to braid them **together**.

**'Since when** did Luke play with girls' toys?' Luca thought, still in disbelief by what she saw.

Sue was done cooking dinner, and she came out of the kitchen. She chuckled when she saw Luke braiding the doll's hair, not thinking that it was out of the ordinary. "Mr. Crawford, I suppose you have enough practice at home braiding Rainie's hair every day. Are you applying what you've learned on the dolls *now*?"

**Luca was** even more surprised when she heard that. She could not believe that Luke was the one who braided **Rainie's hair**.

was Bianca, she was the one who braided Rainie's hair every day. She thought that after she was abducted, the impostor Bianca would be the one to braid

finished braiding the last bit and tied up the hair with a rubber band. He was not angry that Sue was teasing him. "Rainie has been braiding her own hair now," he said

big girl now, and her standards have become higher. If you don't practice your braiding daily, she won't like what you do. Right, I don't think she'd like old-fashioned braids too. I just bought a book on braids. Do you want to see it?" Sue said teasingly while patting

was Jason's boss, but he was not her boss. That was why Sue did not hold back when talking

Luke said as he handed the doll to

looks beautiful. You're amazing, Uncle Luke!" Kari said happily. She lifted the doll and showed it to Luca. "What do you think, Ms.

Luca nodded. "It looks good."

was still thinking about how Luke had braided Rainie's hair. She did not expect that he would

seemed that the impostor Bianca did not treat the children well. However, that allowed Luke to shower his love and care

Luca was beginning to feel emotional.

when she heard Kari's praise for Luke. "My dear, that's as much as your darling Uncle Luke happened to hear what Sue said to Luke as he came out of the kitchen. His heart skipped a

### **Chapter 1343**

Luca lifted her head, and the two pairs of eyes met, which caused her to shudder involuntarily.

Sue took out a bottle of red wine from the cabinet. She smiled and said, "I'm in the mood today. Shall we all have a drink? I know it's weird to pair red wine with fish, but we're all friends here, and we don't really mind that, do we?"

Luca's alcohol capacity was quite high now, and she did not have to drive herself home later, so she had no problems with drinking during dinner. She nodded and said, "Alright."

Luke did not voice his opinion.

Jason said, "Let's not, Sue. Ms. Crawford drove here. If he drank wine, how is he going to drive home later?"

"If he can't drive home, he can spend the night here," Sue said matter-of-factly. "Mr. Crawford, if you don't want to spend the night here, I'll get some freshly-squeezed orange juice for you. That's what the children are drinking too."

Luke glanced at the bottle of red wine in her hands. He knew that Jason had bought some bottles while on a business trip in France a few years ago, and Jason had planned to save them for a special occasion.

"Red wine is fine." Luke made his decision. He did not want to be drinking orange juice together with the children.

Sue nodded and asked the caretaker to bring four wine glasses. "That's more like it. It's a special occasion today, and we ought to drink some wine to celebrate it. If you can't drive, I'll get a cab for you."

Jason massaged his temples when he heard what Sue said.

The caretaker brought four wine glasses to the table. Sue uncorked the wine and poured it into the glasses. "We don't have time to decant the wine, so let's just drink it straight from the bottle. This wine has a great texture, and it's quite good even if you don't decant it."

Luca said with a smile as she took the wine glass from

be a stranger, Dr. Craw," Sue said magnanimously. "Right, calling you 'Dr. Craw' sounds too formal. Is it okay if I call you by your

Luca nodded and said, "Of course."

better anyway," Sue said while pouring the wine into Luke's glass. "Have a taste, Mr. Crawford. Jason bought the wine while he was on a business trip to France, and I heard that you bought a case too. Have you finished

shook his head again. Sue had not touched a drop of alcohol yet, but she spoke as though she were already drunk. 'Doesn't she know who she's speaking to?' He

Luke took the glass and shook

"Fine wine is meant for drinking. You should drink yours soon. It might taste richer the longer you store it, but it won't taste as

up and took the bottle from Sue's hands. "Let me do

not try to snatch the bottle back from Jason. She sat down, smiled, and looked at Luca as Luca took a sip of wine. "What do you think of the wine, Luca?" She

drink wine often, but I like the taste and texture. This should be suitable for women," Luca said after rolling the wine in her mouth for a

"*That's* right, Dr. Craw. This wine is suitable for women." Jason poured a glass of wine for Sue, then poured himself a glass.

Luke turned his gaze toward Luca and said, "I didn't expect that you know quite a bit about wine, Dr. Craw."

"*My parents* like to drink wine," Luca said and took *another sip*.

**Luke raised** his eyebrows. "I thought that Russians like to drink vodka. What about you, Dr. Craw?"

"As long as it's good quality," Luca said with **a smile**.

*Kari gently* tugged Sue's shirt sleeve, then stared at Sue with her big, round eyes as though she wanted to tell her something. Sue immediately understood, and she began to distribute the food to the people around the table. "Mr. Crawford, Luca, you can save the wine for after you've tasted my cooking. Here, have a taste of the herb-stuffed roast fish I've made."

*Luca took* a bite and nodded approvingly. "The fish is fresh and tender. This is **tasty**."

"**You** don't know how glad I am to hear that. I've heard from Jason that you're an excellent cook, and I was worried that you might not like my cooking," Sue said while putting some fish on her daughters' plates. Naturally, she did not bother serving Luke.

Jason said, "Please eat, Mr. Crawford."

**Luke picked** up a piece of fish with his fork, put it in his mouth, and carefully chewed it. The fish was quite fresh, but the taste was not *very remarkable*.

It could not compare to Luca's **cooking**.

exaggerating. I'm not as skilled as he says," Luca said humbly. As she ate, she carefully observed Luke's stopped eating after a bite. It seemed that the food was not to his

that Crawford Manor had a skilled cook. Why did he insist on having dinner here? Did he have something to discuss

dismissed that thought. Jason was Luke's subordinate, and if Luke wanted to discuss something with Jason, Jason should have been the one to go and look for

humble," Sue said. If even Jason praised Luca's cooking, Sue could tell that she was an excellent cook. Suddenly, she remembered that Bianca was also a good cook until she lost

had taught her how to make the herb-stuffed roast fish. Unfortunately, Sue did not manage to get the recipe for the herb stuffing from her before she lost her

that it was

the bottle of wine, Sue uncorked another two bottles. After the caretaker brought the twin girls to their bedrooms, the adults sat down in the living room, drinking

was the one who drank

at the clock and saw that it was almost eleven o'clock. She said, "You shouldn't go home today, Luca. It's already so late, and it'll be hard for you to catch a

#### **Chapter 1344**

Jason saw them off at the front gate. They were about a hundred meters away from where Luke's car was parked.

While they were walking toward Luke's car, Luca took the opportunity to say, "It's fine, Mr. Crawford, I can go back on my own."

"Are you afraid of me?" Luke suddenly stopped walking, turned around, and looked into her eyes.

Luca was taken aback by the question. Was she afraid of him? She could not say so, but she hoped that she could avoid any interactions with him. If she eventually failed to escape from Abel's clutches, or if she was too late and he had already found someone else, she would not have to be so sad.

By reducing her interactions with him, she hoped that she would be able to accept the eventuality that she might not meet him again.

"I'm not afraid of you. It's just that it's already so late, and our houses are in separate directions. If you send me home, it'll be very late by the time you get back to your house. Mrs. Crawford should be waiting for you at home, right?" Luca also stopped walking.

"She never waits for me," Luke said as he stared at her. The street light cast a dreamy aura around Luca's figure.

That woman back at home was an impostor, and she could not be the real Bianca no matter how hard she tried.

The only woman that would wait for him was Bianca. No other woman could replace her position in his heart.

Seeing that Luca did not speak, Luke continued, "If you don't want to get into my car, it'll be even later by the time I get home."

"..." Luca was speechless. If she did not get into his car, the both of them would be standing there for a very long time.

Eventually, she said, "... Thank you, Mr. Crawford."

continued walking after he heard that. Luca walked next

the two people got into the car, Luke told Sean to send Luca back to her apartment first. Then, Luke leaned back on the seat and closed

at him with the corner of her eye. Her hands are clasped tightly together. Whenever she was with him, she dared not move

she leaned back on her seat. Even though it was said that one would not get drunk easily on red wine, she had drunk quite a bit, and she felt a little

backward, she slowly closed her

Craw, we have arrived." That was the next thing she

opened her eyes. She had been feeling dizzy because of the alcohol, and it was a smooth ride. She must have fallen asleep

outside the window. Indeed, they were in front of her

up straight. Before she could open the door, she heard Luke say, "I have something I want to talk to you Her hand froze in mid-air.

would you mind stepping outside for a bit?"

"**Not** at all, Sir." Sean quickly stepped out of the car.

*Only* Luca and Luke were left in the car.

She saw the man slowly sit up straight. Subconsciously, she also straightened her back. The two people looked at **each other**.

"*What do you want to talk about, Mr. **Crawford?***"

"*Why are you so afraid of me?*" Luke *asked*.

*Luca bit her lower lip. She did not want to answer the question.*

She used to be afraid of him. The man was powerful, domineering, and possessive. Whenever she was with him, she felt so restricted that she struggled **to breathe**.

**She** was afraid to fall helplessly for him, just like so many other women did.

*However, she was not afraid of Luke now.*



"Why aren't you saying anything?" Luke could see that Luca was deep in thought. If she continued to bite her lip, she might bruise it.

Luca slowly opened her mouth. "I'm not afraid of you, so I don't know what *to say*."

say that you're not afraid of me, but you always want to avoid me. People who avoid me tend to be afraid of me," Luke said. He could not understand what she was thinking, but he wanted to find out

like them. To me, you're my superior at work, and I'm only an employee. I think there ought to be some distance between us so that people would not misunderstand. There's nothing more I hate than being misunderstood, and I hope that you won't trouble me this way," Luca said, hoping that Luke would understand her predicament and not worsen the

with what you say, that there ought to be some distance between a boss and their employee. However, I only like employees with clean backgrounds. What are you hiding from me?" Luke gradually inched closer to

sense that Luke was getting closer and closer. She wanted to open the door and leave, but she realized that the driver had locked the door from the

that you have investigated my background, Mr. Crawford. What else can I tell you? Also, I believe that we've talked about it the

Luke gazed at her intently.

had talked about her background the last time, but he thought that there was still

had so many secrets. It made him want to find

Mr. Crawford. I want to go home and rest." Luca saw that Luke was looking at her. His gaze was like a whirlpool that threatened to pull her in if she was not

wanted was some peace and

want to rest, you have to tell me who you really are." Luke remembered the odd sense of familiarity that he found in her when they

## **Chapter 1345**

After Luca left, Sean returned to the driver's seat and asked Luke, "Shall we go back to Crawford Manor now, Sir?"

"Let's go." After watching Luca's figure disappear into the night, he turned his head away and said.

After Sean heard that, he started the car.

Luke continued, "Don't tell anyone about what happened earlier."

"I saw nothing, Sir," Sean replied. He understood what Luke meant.

Luke said nothing. He leaned back on his seat and closed his eyes.

The odd sense of familiarity became more intense when he went closer to her earlier. When she said the words "Mrs. Crawford," that had made him inexplicably angry.

It was as though those words should not have been spoken by her mouth.

He could not describe the feeling he had earlier. He knew that he had never lost control like that for a long time. When he was at the closest point, his full attention was focused on her lips.

If she did not stop her, would he have kissed her?

Luke was suddenly reminded of the impostor Bianca and thought that it was time to act. He did not have the patience to condone her presence in his family anymore.

...

briskly walked away. She entered her apartment unit and closed the

on the lights and looked at the empty living room. Suddenly, she felt dejected. She should not have been to have a happy and blissful

she had been given the perfect opportunity to tell him the truth. However, she could not help but wonder if Luke would believe her if she told

closed her eyes. He would not believe it. After all, there was a woman wearing her face in his plastic surgery skills were impeccable. He had turned a stranger into her while also turning her into a she told Luke about it, he would not have

to well up in Luca's eyes. If she had told him about it, not only would he not believe her, but she might also put Nyla's life in

herself lucky for not

began to fall from Luca's face when she arrived at that thought. The term "lucky" was so

out of the bedroom when he heard the sounds from outside. He saw Luca crouching in front of the door and sobbing, so he went forward and asked her,

shook her head and said

*Amur frowned* and said determinedly, "Something must have happened. You don't have to hide anything from me. Did Sue Carter *bully you?*"

*Luca* lifted her head and looked at him with teary eyes. "Amur, you used to live in a small village without any worries. Do you miss your **past?**"

**Amur instantly** knew that she was thinking about *her past*.

**He** could only sigh. When he was about to say some comforting words to Bianca, she stood up, sniffled, and said, "I'm fine, and nothing happened. I was a bit emotional after drinking some wine."

'I'm not three years old...' Amur clenched his fists tightly as he looked at her. He wanted to be the one to wipe her tears away.

Luca sniffled and said, "Really, I'm fine. When I saw Sue with her husband and two children, I was reminded of my peaceful past, and I wish I could go back to that **time**."

Amur's heart wrenched when he **heard that**.

*She was* correct. Amur and Eler wanted nothing more than to live a peaceful life. On the Island of Despair, that was nothing more than an impossible **luxury**.

*Since it* was impossible, it had been a long time since Amur thought about it.

**For him**, being able to stay by Luca's side and occasionally carry out Abel's orders was considered *peaceful*.

*He dared* not wish for anything else.

When Luca returned to her bedroom, she felt the phone in her pocket vibrate. She took it out and saw that someone had sent her **a photo**.

she opened the photo, she could not help

car was prominently featured in the photo. The two people in the car could also be

people were none other than Luke and her. There was only a handspace between them, and it was so easy to misunderstand what they

that the photo was sent from an unknown number. She gripped her

minute later, she received a call from a string of

tried to compose herself as she answered

exaggerated and brazen laughter was heard from the other end of the call. "I didn't expect that you're so capable, Luca. You changed your face, but you managed to seduce Luke once

like what you think. He's suspecting my identity now," Luca tried to maintain a calm tone. She tried hard not to recall the details of that

not expect that one of Abel's minions would capture that scene, but who could it

was almost midnight, and there were not many pedestrians on the street. Her attention had been focused on Luke, and she did not notice who was around her that could have taken the

already gotten someone to make up a background profile for you. He shouldn't have suspected anything. Don't tell me that you're still trying to protect him, Ivana." Abel did not believe what

always thought that his plan was

## **Chapter 1346**

Luca's hatred toward Abel grew as she listened to the busy tone on the phone.

She had tried to stay away from Luke and carry out Abel's orders, yet Abel was toying with her feelings.

Tears of agony flowed down Luca's cheeks. What could she do to free herself from this mess?

She knew Luke too well.

Luke was not one who would want to seek a relationship with other people. Even though she had been constantly lying to him, he kept on trying to approach her. It only meant that she was somehow special to him...

Luca threw the phone on the bed and covered her face. She could not stop her tears from falling.

Amur stood outside her room and listened to the sounds from inside. Luca had lost control of her emotions and had spoken a little too loudly, and he had overheard her conversation...

'Abel...'

Amur clenched his fists hatefully. He wished that he could claim that man's life.

...

Meanwhile, after Luke returned to Crawford Manor, he was surprised to see that Bianca was still awake. Usually, she would have already been in bed by now, and even if she had not, she would be in her bedroom instead of the living room.

This was the first time it had happened...

not touched by Bianca's gesture. After all, he clearly knew that the woman in front of him was only an impostor and not the woman he

up and went eagerly toward Luke when she saw him. "You're back,

Luke deftly stepped aside when Bianca came close and took off

was quite surprised to see Luke step away so nimbly. When she got close to him earlier, she caught a whiff of a different fragrance on him. The strong stench of alcohol overpowered the fragrance, but she could clearly tell that it

knew that he did not go to a business dinner. Instead, he went to Jason's house

I smell women's perfume on you, Luke? Is it Sue's perfume? It smells quite nice," Bianca asked as she watched Luke place the coat over the

was taken aback by the question. He did not realize that Luca wore

"I don't know," he said.

nodded and tried to keep up her enthusiasm despite the fact that Luke was treating her coldly. Her heart began to beat faster when she saw Luke unbutton the top two buttons of his shirt. "It's been a long time since we talked to each other, Luke. Can you sleep in our room tonight? I hope that you can

his briefcase and went up the stairs. "I have a lot of work tonight. You should go and rest," he

behind him. Her eyes were brimming

three years, Luke. Why can't you accept me for who I am? Whatever happened in the past is already the past. If you really can't accept me, then I think we should divorce." Bianca gave her ultimatum, not knowing that Luke already knew who she

Luke turned around and looked at **her**.

**Bianca** pretended to look aggrieved. "I love you very much, Luke, but I'm only human. You're always so cold to me, and I don't know how to react to that. If you really don't love me, you can let me know. I won't bind you to this marriage if you're not happy with me."

She only said that because she was very sure that Luke would not divorce **her**.

**If** he wanted to divorce her, he would have done so a long time ago. He would not have waited until today.

"I'm very busy with work today, but I'll bring you somewhere tomorrow. You should go and rest first," Luke **said**.

**Bianca frowned** when she heard that. "Where are we going tomorrow? We're not going to the city courthouse, right?"

"It's the weekend tomorrow, and the city courthouse isn't open. You said that I've neglected you, isn't it? I admit that I've been very busy for the past few years, and I've forgotten to take care of you. I'll bring you somewhere fun tomorrow," Luke said. There was no hint of affection in his eyes.

*Bianca* was happy when she heard that. "Are you telling me that we're going out on a date? Are we bringing the kids along too?"

"No, it'll be just me and you," Luke said. Then, he turned around and went into *the study*.

*Bianca* stood frozen on the spot, though she could not help but grin. She returned to the bedroom, locked the door, and took out a bottle of pills from *the drawer*.

If they were going out on a date tomorrow, she would not want to miss *the opportunity...*

a coincidence! Luck was on

in a good mood. She performed her nightly facial routine, then went to

sat on the executive chair in the study, reading the message that Gale sent him. Gale and Rain had returned to A City, and they were staying in the residence that Luke had arranged

sent his reply: [Tomorrow, wait for

Gale soon replied: [Yes, Boss.]

the conversation. Tomorrow will be the day the impostor Bianca would regret deceiving him for the past have to pay the price for what she

...

next morning, before Luke came downstairs, Bianca was already waiting in the living room. She was dressed to

Master Crawford saw the silly grin on her face. He asked her, "What

replied, "Grandpa, I'm going out on a date with

sitting near her. When he heard that, he stood up and said, "Mommy, where are you going with Daddy? I want to go

### **Chapter 1347**

Bianca pretended to look awkward. "But Grandpa, it's been a long time since I went out with Luke alone..."

Old Master Crawford glanced at her. Before he could say anything, Lanie, who had been quiet all this while, said, "Tommy, let's not disturb Daddy and Mommy's date. Let's go and play some video games, alright?"

Lanie knew that Luke must have something important to do, and that was why he wanted to bring Bianca and no one else.

The reason most likely had to do with the fact that the woman was an impostor.

Tommy turned to look at Lanie, then at Bianca.

Bianca took the chance to say, "That's right, Tommy. Lanie has a big collection of video games. Don't you want to play with him?"

Tommy hesitated.

Rainie chimed in too. "Tommy, how about we go to Ms. Luca's house after playing video games?"

She suggested that because she knew that Tommy adored Luca.

As expected, Tommy chose Luca over Bianca. He nodded and said, "Really? Can we really go to Ms. Luca's house?"

"Of course. Daddy and Mommy will be on their date, and they won't have time to accompany us. Why don't we go to Ms. Luca's house? We haven't thanked her for bringing me home the last time," Rainie said while looking at Old Master Crawford.

She knew that Old Master Crawford would not object to her suggestion.

clapped his hands happily. "Yay! Let's go to Ms.

Luca again!' Bianca thought unhappily. If it were some other time, she would stop the children from visiting Luca. Today was different because she was about to go on a date with Luke, and she would do anything so that the children did not go along

said, "Indeed, you'll have to thank her. If not for her, I'd probably still be lost. Right, Rainie, I'll get the caretaker to prepare some gifts for her. Can you bring them along when you go

"Of course." Rainie nodded.

thinking of the same thing as Lanie. Their father would not go out with Bianca unless he had planned to take drastic action. All the children could do was not get in the way of his

saw Luke come down the stairs. He saw Old Master Crawford and the children sitting on the couch, so he said, "Grandpa, I'm bringing Bea out today. We won't be coming back

Crawford nodded and said, "You two will be on a date, the children will be away, and even Louis and his family won't be in. Looks like I should take the opportunity to catch up with my

to look at the three children. "Where are you

going to Ms. Luca's house!" Tommy said

added, "Ms. Luca brought us home when we got lost. I'd like to visit her to thank her

Luca hid many secrets from Luke, he could tell that she was genuinely kind to the children and would not harm them. He nodded and said, "You'd better behave when you're in her house. Don't give her

"We know, Daddy," Tommy said and stuck out his **tongue**.

**Bianca stood** up and carefully brought a stray curly strand of hair behind her ear. "Shall we go now?"

"There's no rush. Let me have my breakfast first." Luke could see that she was very anxious. He turned around and went to the *dining hall*.

**For the** past three years, Bianca had hinted to Luke that she wanted to make out with him, but he had never agreed to *it*.

*Somehow*, a mental obstacle had always stood in his way. He even wondered if he had become physically deficient, or if his orientation had changed.

It was only until he dreamed of Luca that he realized that nothing had changed. However, he still could not explain why he had no interest in Bianca. He wondered if it was because he could not forgive Bianca for what happened to her, even though he said that he did not mind it.

**Now**, he finally found his answer. He had no interest in that woman because she was not the real **Bianca**.

Bianca watched obsessively as Luke went away into the dining hall. He was dressed in casual clothes today. He did not look as stern as forbidding as when he was in a suit, but he was nevertheless charming and handsome.

**She had** always thought that she was unlucky to be a part of the Island of Despair. Then, Luke appeared in her life, and she did not feel that way anymore. She had to grab every opportunity to win his *heart!*

She would do whatever it takes!

*After* Luke ate his breakfast, he and Bianca left the house.

three children had their breakfast, the driver brought them to

in the side passenger seat and gazed obsessively at Luke. "Where are we going not say anything. Instead, he rolled down the window to let in some perfume was too pungent. He felt that he could winked at him. Her perfectly lined eyes were sending him a know when we get there." Luke gave her an indirect was overjoyed that the man had prepared a surprise for her. She subconsciously clutched her handbag more tightly. Perhaps she might not even need drove to the outskirts of A City and stopped in front of looked at the building in front of her and asked, "Where are we, Luke? Is this your friend's I bought this mansion some time ago as a vacation home. The scenery here is beautiful, and the air is fresh," Luke explained. He fished out the keys and pressed a button, and the front gate not hide the grin on her face as she watched the doors

#### **Chapter 1348**

After they got out of the car, Bianca took the initiative to hold Luke's hand as they walked into the villa. She displayed her full affection and wanted nothing more but to be as close to Luke as possible.

She was too engrossed that she did not notice the gloomy look on Luke's face.

Bianca turned her head to look at his handsome face. Her heartbeat sped up inexplicably when she thought about how there were only two of them in the villa. She had to make the best out of this opportunity.

Luke keyed in the code on the digital lock.

With a click, the door opened.

Luke stood aside and looked at Bianca, who had no doubts. He said, "Go in."

Bianca thought of what was going to happen in a while and her face turned red. She nodded shyly and walked into the villa.

The lamps lit up the place in an instant. When she saw a man and woman inside, she turned around and looked at Luke, confused.

At that moment, he walked in and the door behind him was closed.

"Luke, this is..." Bianca looked at the two people in front of her. They looked somewhat familiar but she had not seen much of them, so she did not have a deep impression of them.

'They are... Luke's subordinates, right?'

did not act like his subordinates. There was no look of respect on their faces and there was even some wariness in their eyes as they looked at



onto her bag tightly and stood there, trying her best not to back away due to

she was trained on the Island of Despair, she had not had proper training for three years so she was not as agile as she used to

and Rain." Luke stepped forward, forming a triangle with the two of them and enclosing Bianca in

they your subordinates? Why do they look so familiar? Why are they here?" Bianca tucked her

to take care of you." Luke gave Gale and Rain

slowly moved closer

was not stupid. She knew there was more to the situation. 'Since when did caretakers look so threatening?' She was vigilant when the two of them approached her and could not stop herself from

soon as she turned around, she fell into Luke's arms and felt a sharp pain in

Bianca felt dizzy and immediately covered the part of her forehead

In an instant, Rain and Gale grabbed her left and right arms respectively and pressed them down to the floor *fiercely*.

*Bianca* was in pain and turned her head to look at them. "What are you doing? I'm Luke's wife!"

"**Are you** really my wife?" Luke took a step back and kept a distance from her while watching her *suffer indifferently*.

*Even* though the person in front of him looked exactly the same as the woman he loved most, she was not Bianca. No matter how miserable she was or how hard she cried, she was not able to evoke any sympathy from **him**.

He loved Bianca's heart and soul, not just her looks.

When Bianca heard his reply, she was in shock and turned her head to look at Luke. Gale and Rain held her arms so tightly that she could not get out of their hold even though she had undergone some *training*.

**They** were not ordinary thugs. She was well aware of the danger that she was **in**.

"*Luke, what* are you talking about? Of course, I'm your wife. Isn't that what you said?" Bianca blinked. She could not hold back her tears because of the pain.

*Luke took* out a report from the inside pocket of his suit and placed it in front of her. "Our kids should have your blood type, so how do you *explain this?*"

Bianca looked at the report and her head went blank for a moment. Previously, she was so resistant to the blood test because of her blood type. She breathed a sigh of relief when they did not find anything after the blood test. However, she did not expect that Luke was already suspicious and was just putting his plans on pause. She immediately explained, "This must be a mistake. How could it *be...*"

turned gloomy as he said to Gale, "Tie

Gale and Rain put her on a chair and took the rope they had prepared to tie her and found that there was no way she could break free. Her only hope was Luke. She explained, "There must be some misunderstanding. Luke, believe me, kids went behind your back and did a test. The result is the same as this report. You're not related to them," Luke interrupted her was startled. All she could think about was how to escape was the real Bianca, Luke would show her the utmost she was not. If she admitted that she had been lying to him for so many years, her life would be worse her lower lip and insisted on not admitting to anything. "I don't know what's going on. You told me that I'm Bianca and I'm your wife. I believed you for so many years and didn't think about leaving but now you're saying that I'm not Bianca? Even so, you don't have to go so far as to have me tied up. I don't know anything, I'm suffering was perfect, but for Luke, there was a she doesn't know anything and I misunderstood the situation, then why did the results match during the first

## **Chapter 1349**

Luke left without looking back, leaving Bianca completely hopeless.

Bianca was in tears. Rain looked at her pitiful and seemingly innocent face. It reminded her of the evil people from the Island of Despair. When she thought of them, all her pity for Bianca was no longer there.

If the real Bianca were still alive, it was highly likely that she was forced to go through a lot of suffering.

Gale looked at the fake Bianca cry and felt no pity for her. Instead, he said to Rain, "I'll carry her into the room."

"Go ahead." Rain nodded. She felt nothing but annoyed listening to Bianca's wails.

Luke told her that he wanted the truth no matter what methods they used. He had a reason for keeping her in this villa. This was a private property of his located in the outskirts. The nearby villas belonged to the local tycoons of A City. They bought the villas for vacation, so there were not many people around on a normal day.

No one would notice no matter how loud Bianca yelled.

Gale carried her into the basement. The basement had only one vent and one door, everything else was tightly sealed off.

"Do you see this row of items?" He turned on the light and showed Bianca what was on the shelf.

Bianca squinted, looked at the yellow lamp above her head, and shuddered.

Her gaze fell on the shelf Gale was referring to. There was a range of torture tools on it. 'Is Luke planning to torture me to death?'

"That's enough fooling around." Bianca was trembling with fear. These tools were a hundred times more terrifying than the whipping she received previously.

has been improving her medicine skills in the past few years and now has a clear grasp of human anatomy. She knows which position to hit that's the most painful but not fatal. If you want to suffer less, tell us everything,"

at the tools on the shelf, bit her lower lip, and insisted. "I have amnesia, I don't know

not sure how long she could last but she knew better than to reveal anything at that moment. If Abel knew that she was going to betray the Island of Despair, she would be eternally

people in front of her would force a confession out of her but would not go as far as to

that Abel would do his best to save her when he found out that she had been

because he did not want to let Luke know about the secrets of the Island of

save her to protect the Island of

in with a medical kit and said, "These medications have been prepared for you. Don't worry, I won't take your life for the time being. However, our boss, Luke, has a bad temper and not much patience. I can't guarantee when he'll kill

is A City. Do you think that you can kill as you please?" Bianca trembled uncontrollably when she heard that this might be the end for

we? I'll kill you and plant evidence to make it seem like you were robbed. I can even throw your body into the sea and then report you as missing. It's easy to make you vanish." Rain opened the medical box and took out the things inside one by

Bianca's body was shaking more severely.

**Rain** took a small knife and said, "Are you ready to talk?"

"**I have** amnesia and don't know anything." Bianca trembled as she looked at the sharp and **glinting knife**.

**Rain exchanged** glances with Gale, and the two put on gloves at the same **time**.

...

*After Luke* left the villa, he drove to Crawford Manor, but on his way there, he thought of something and made a U-turn at the intersection in front of *him*.

**Half** an hour later, his car stopped in front of **Luca's apartment**.

*He sat* in the car for half an hour and eventually got out.

*The security* of the apartment where Luca stayed was not strict. Strangers like him could just walk in without being questioned. He looked at the security guard who did not bother to stop him and *walked inside*.

A few minutes later, he was standing in front of **Luca's house**.

*Luke heard* some movements inside through the door. Based on the time, the kids should already be in her house.

**The movements** inside should be from his *three children*.

Luke rang the doorbell.

was kneading the dough. When she heard the doorbell, she wiped her hands on the apron and told the kids, "I'll go open the door. Don't spill any flour on the

Ms. Luca. We promise we won't make a mess," Tommy said with a grin as he tried to follow the steps to knead

and Rainie were also kneading dough. There was a difference in the size of their dough. Luca's was the largest and Tommy's one was the

when she saw the kids standing at her door, she was stunned but did not turn Zander away. She let the

was this scene in front of her. She planned to make some croissants for them and the kids clamored to participate when they saw that she had her

they were willing to do it, Luca was more than happy to let them participate. After all, she also liked for the children to be more

walked to the door, glanced through the peephole, and saw that the person standing at the door

was stunned. When Tommy came in, he told her that Luke had gone on a date with Bianca and abandoned the three of them, so they came to her place to

upset to hear that their relationship seemed to be getting

Luke was at her place alone. What could

## **Chapter 1350**

Tommy smiled, raised the almost ready dough in his hands, and said, "Look, Daddy. Ms. Luca is teaching us how to make croissants."

There was flour everywhere on the table. The kids must have caused this mess.

The kids never had to do any housework in Crawford Manor. Although the house was in a mess, Luke felt a strange feeling when he saw how the kids were helping Luca.

'This is how a home should feel like.'

He saw the children's joyous appearance and felt like he was missing out on it. Luke touched Tommy's head and asked, "Why aren't you using a bread machine to knead the dough?"

Luca stood there and looked at him for a while. She then walked to the table, continued to knead the dough, and said, "Manual kneading makes better bread compared to using a bread machine."

Rainie listened and had a sudden realization. "No wonder the croissant made by the chef at home is not as delicious as Mommy's."

Luca paused. 'She said 'Mommy'... Is she referring to me or the fake Bianca?'

She unconsciously glanced at Luke. The kids mentioned that he was on a date with Bianca but he showed up at her place, so she wondered what happened to Bianca...

As soon as Rainie's voice fell, Lanie said, "Yeah, I remember that Mommy used to knead the dough with her hands whenever she made us croissants."

They remembered certain memories of the past but Tommy did not. He pursed his lips and said, "Why do you remember all of these? I don't remember anything."

Rainie explained with a smile on her face, "You were still young. Mommy loved you the most."

words blasted Luca into the

taken special care of Tommy because of what had happened to Luke. Even after he came back, she had always paid extra attention to Tommy, wanting to make up for the regret of missing out on the five years of Lanie and Rainie's childhood with

the dough, nodded, and then said, "I know Mommy loves me the most, but that's in the past. Now she's changed. She's not like our

His words silenced all of them.

room, everyone except Tommy knew that Bianca was not the real

saw that everyone had fallen silent, he thought that they were deep in thought. He then looked at Luke and asked, "Daddy, why isn't Mommy here? Weren't you going on a date with her

remained the same as he replied, "She went on a

exchanged glances with Rainie and then put the kneaded dough in front of Luca. "Ms. Luca, do you think the dough is good to

kneaded the dough and thought that it was close. She nodded and said, "You did it, Lanie. You did a face flushed after hearing her

and Tommy passed their dough to her

*Luca put* all the dough in the oven to proof and then she prepared some fruits for the children.

*She did* not know they would come so she did not prepare any snacks. All she had *were fruits*.

Luke saw how busy she was. It was as if she was their *mother*.

*The kids* sat in a row on the sofa. They behaved well and ate the fruits she prepared. Luca felt happy looking at them. When she looked up, she found that Luke was looking at *her*.

**She** felt awkward, rubbed her hands, and asked, "Mr. Crawford, do you want some *fruits*?"

"No." Luke shook his head and asked, "Where's your **brother**?"

"*He's busy*," Luca replied. In the last two days, Amur would leave early in the morning to execute the task assigned by Abel but she was not aware of *any details*.

However, he came back fairly early every day with no trace of injury or *struggle*.

As such, Luca was not too worried.

Luke nodded.

Luca turned on the TV and put the remote control in Rainie's hands. "Rainie, watch some cartoons while I prepare the croissant **stuffing**."

not mentioned anything about making a move. She knew that he did not plan to take the kids home so soon and was likely staying for lunch. She continued to prepare

Ms. Luca. Do you need help?" Rainie asked in a

"No." Luca shook her head.

can help if you need a hand," Rainie continued talking while taking a look at Luke, who was sitting on the  
glanced at him. His tall figure occupied most of the sofa. She thought of when they used to cook together and felt sad

cooking skills were okay but they were not the best. However, he felt bad that Bianca had to cook as soon as she got home from work, so he would always help in the kitchen whenever

thought about all of that, along with the various practical reasons and their current gap in status, Luca

Luke but that did not matter because she was not allowed to express it. She was not even qualified to say it out

about it, my kitchen is small. I can do it on my own." After she said that, Luca turned back and walked into

familiar with the kids' likes and dislikes. After making some almond filing, she also did some chocolate filling as well as fresh fruit and cream filling. These were all their

took a lot of time to make one filling. Making three different fillings meant it took three times longer. However, Luca did not feel tired when she thought about the joy on Luke and the kids'