

## **Be Gentle 1571**

### **Chapter 1571**

Susan dared not speak after being scolded.

Luca was looking down. Her heart was in a mess with roiling waves when she heard Mrs. Nancy say Luke had specifically ordered her to prepare this.

It was just a minor injury...

Old Master Crawford went along with what Mrs. Nancy said and said caringly, "Ms. Craw, why didn't you tell us that you're injured? I'm sorry to have troubled you to come back and forth. You had to take care of the children too."

"It's just a minor injury. It's not a big deal." Luca shook her head gently and took a sip of the stew. She savored the rich taste of the stew.

There was more than just ginger and turmeric in the stew. There were also herbs that were good for health.

Luca scooped a spoonful and smelled it. She was sure that tonic had been added to the stew.

Young people like her were fine with drinking such nutritious stew. Elderly folk like Old Master Crawford should only take tonics at appropriate times to nourish their bodies. Taking tonics too often would be too much for their bodies to handle.

Luke was watching that small gesture of Luca's. It caught his attention.

Luca did not notice that Luke was watching her. She thought that Mrs. Nancy had been working for the Crawford family for years, so she would never think of harming Old Master Crawford.

However, even if Mrs. Nancy had many years of working experience, there were some things that she might not know.

Tommy, who was sitting beside Luca, took a sip of the stew. His brows furrowed at once. He tugged on her sleeves and complained, "Ms. Luca, it tastes bad. Why are you drinking this?"

Luca replied to him in her heart, 'I don't want to drink this. It's Luke who's making me drink it.'

have anything to do with the herbs added into

Luca soon dispelled her doubts.

Luke looked indifferent, he loved and cared about Old Master Crawford. He was the one who raised Luca. Hence, he would never do something like that.

is nutritious. Although it tastes awful, it's good for young people. Hurry up and drink it," Luca deliberately emphasized

the herbs into the stew would feel guilty once that person heard her

guilty at once when she heard

mentioned young people and herbs just now. What else did

shot a glance at Luca while she was feeding Tommy the stew. She was feeding him patiently spoonful after spoonful.

let out a sigh of relief. It was probably a coincidence that she said something

Luca finished feeding Tommy the stew, she drank her bowl of stew and ate her

not say anything throughout the dinner. She was struggling with whether she should tell Luke about why she was in a dilemma was simple. If the tonic was added once in a while, it would not affect Old Master Crawford's health much. However, it would probably affect him if he had it every

**She was** not sure if the tonic was usually added to **the stew**.

**Luca** was planning to leave after *dinner*.

*Old Master Crawford* spoke up when Mr. Griffin asked Uncle Zander to send Luca home, "Zander is having a cold. Let him rest. Luke, please send Ms. Craw home."

*Was* he asking Luke to send her home? When Luca was about to reject his offer, Luke said, "*Alright*."

He stood up at once.

**Luca** looked at him. She had no choice but to *follow him*.

*Tommy* followed Luca's pace and walked out of the living room with her while holding her hand. He said, "Ms. Luca, can't you stay here tonight? There's room for you on my bed. We have many guest rooms here too if you think it's too much of a *squeeze*."

Luca smiled when she heard the kid trying to make her stay. She stroked his head. "I've disturbed all of you for the whole day now. I'm not staying anymore. Be good. I'll come and see you again."

**Tommy listened** to her as he watched Luke slowly drive the car toward them. He replied, "Alright. Ms. Luca, you'll have to remember to tell us the rest of the **story**."

*Luca had* not finished telling them the story yet. She promised the kids that she would record the story down with a voice recording pen and hand it to them.

"*Sure*." Luca pinched the kid's chubby face as she glanced at the car that had stopped in front. She headed to the passenger seat, opened the door, and got into the car.

**Luke** drove and left Crawford Manor.

stood beside the French window as she watched Luke drive the car away. She sighed. "Dad, Uncle Zander didn't catch a cold. Why are you doing

Crawford shot her a nasty look and sneered. "Why do you

be curious?" Susan was a little aggrieved after he told her off so harshly.

business. I heard that Louis is moving his company recently. If you have nothing better to do, you might want to consider helping him." Old Master Crawford was fed up with her gossip behavior.

sneered when he mentioned Louis' company. "I don't want to. It's such a small company. He can manage it himself."

Master Crawford shook his head helplessly at her

was unhappy that Louis left T Corporation and started his own business. She had even advised him many times to return to work for T Corporation.

was just that Louis' studio was getting better and better. He refused to listen to her, so the mother and son's relationship remained taut to this

Crawford chose to

...

In the car.

was driving the car. He glanced sideways at the woman who was sitting in the passenger seat. She said nothing and remained quiet since getting into the car.

## **Chapter 1572**

Luke drove back to Crawford Manor right after sending Luca home.

He parked the car and walked into the house. He saw Mr. Griffin in the living room and said, "Follow me."

"Yes, Young Master Luke." Mr. Griffin nodded and followed Luke into the kitchen.

"Where do they usually keep the dried foods and supplements?" Luke asked.

Mr. Griffin opened one of the cabinets and said, "All the dried foods and supplements are kept in here."

Luke squatted down and took out the dried foods that were packed in bags.

Mr. Griffin was puzzled when he saw him doing that, so he asked, "Young Master Luke, may I know what you're doing?"

"Open them all," Luke said nothing else and ordered Mr. Griffin.

Mr. Griffin nodded and opened all the bags one by one. Mrs. Nancy saw them when she walked in and asked immediately, "Young Master Luke, Mr. Griffin, what's the matter?"

Luke took out the last bag and stood up. He looked at Mrs. Nancy. "The dried foods and supplements are all kept in here?"

"No, I keep some of them in the cabinet beside that one too. But they're mostly supplements and tonics. Young Master Blanche, Young Master Tommy, and Young Miss Rainie usually like to eat snacks, so I always prepare some iced tea for them to cool down their bodies," said Mrs. Nancy as she opened another cabinet.

Luke squatted down again and took everything out.

Luke, what are you looking for?" Mrs. Nancy asked hurriedly when she saw him

not say anything. He opened every bag that he took out. At last, he saw a bag of blood tonic and looked at Mrs. Nancy.

tonic." Mrs. Nancy looked at it to make

you normally add this in the stew?" Luke asked. He glanced at the blood tonic and looked at the photo that Luca sent

This helps to boost blood levels. It's good for adults and children. Young Master Luke, is there anything wrong with the tonic? Madam Crawford bought these back and asked me to add some in every time I made stews. She said it's to nourish the body." Mrs. Nancy looked at Luke's gloomy face and thought she was probably in trouble, so she told

tonic had such effects. She made sure the blood tonic had such effects before she

Nancy could not understand why Luke was behaving

this in the food anymore." Luke took some blood tonic pills and held them in his palm. Then, he walked out of the kitchen.

Luke, why? Did I do something wrong?" Mrs. Nancy did not know pharmacology. However, she had done some research online when Susan gave the blood tonic to her. The effects of the tonic were exactly like what Susan had told her.

would also drink the stews. That was why she added the tonic in without worrying much about

not suitable for the elderly to have this every day. Leave the tonic here. Don't throw it away, and don't tell Madam Crawford,"

Mrs. Nancy nodded hurriedly. It was not suitable for the **elderly?**

*Old Master Crawford had been taking it for some time...*

**Mrs. Nancy** was so shocked that she broke into a cold sweat. Fortunately, the old master's health was in good condition.

*It dawned* on Mr. Griffin as he listened to Luke. He remembered that Old Master Crawford had been complaining about not being able to sleep well at night. He did not feel sleepy when it was time to go to bed. He even planned to ask for some sleeping pills from Dr. Cairn.

*Luke* went to the tea room to look for Old Master Crawford after he left the *kitchen*.

The old man was brewing tea.

He walked into the room and smelled the strong fragrance of floral tea. He felt relaxed at *once*.

**Old Master** Crawford took a sip of tea. When he saw Luke coming in, he asked, "Did you send Ms. **Luca** home?"

"Yes." Luke sat opposite him. "The tea you're drinking today is different from usual."

Old Master Crawford nodded and took another sip. "I'm not used to drinking this tea. But Mr. Cairn said drinking more of this tea will help me sleep. He wants to see if it's effective, then he'll decide whether to give me sleeping pills or not."

"You haven't been sleeping well these days?" Luke had heard him mention it before. Indeed, he had been busy. He could not even handle the kids, not to mention the old *master*.

I haven't been able to fall asleep recently, and I don't know why. But Mr. Cairn said it's normal for old people to have poor sleep quality," said Old Master

handed him the blood tonic pills he was holding in his hand. "It's because these?" Old Master Crawford had no idea

tonic. They're for blood nourishment. Mrs. Nancy said that it was Mother who asked her to add some in every time she made stews, so Mrs. Nancy followed her instructions. The tonic is good for young people. But it's too much for the elderly to handle if the tonic is taken frequently, and it can cause health problems." Luke assumed that the blood tonic was what caused the old master to

Master Crawford took one of the pills and frowned.

asked Mrs. Nancy to

Mrs. Nancy doesn't know much about pharmacology. She thought it was good for your health," replied Luke. Mrs. Nancy had been serving the Crawford family for more than ten years. They had been kind to her. Hence, she would not have waited until now to come up with such a wicked idea to go against the old

He believed in Mrs. Nancy.

it looks like someone in the house can't stand me anymore." Old Master Crawford narrowed his eyes. There was a hint of astute in his

was not considered a poisonous drug. However, based on what Luke said, his health would not improve but deteriorate if he took it

time came, his body would be too weak and she could take control of the

## **Chapter 1573**

If it were not for Luca, he did not know how much longer he would have continued to drink that tonic.

"Grandpa..." Luke was speechless. No matter if it was Luca or Tia, he approached them only because he suspected that both of them had something to do with the Island of Despair.

His suspicion toward Luca had lessened for now.

Although she was similar to Bianca in some ways, there was no tattoo on her body. Even though the Island of Despair was involved in illegal business deals, the members were disciplined and organized. Hence, there was a specific tattoo on everyone's body.

Luca did not have any...

Luca showed up before the fake Bianca was discovered. If the people of the Island of Despair needed to train someone to approach him, they would need some time for that. She would have that tattoo on her if she was one of them.

After all, the fake Bianca previously lurked beside him for three years. She had a tattoo on her body too. They would not have been able to do things so meticulously and find a member without the tattoo to approach him. Before this, she still had to imitate Bianca's behavior and gestures.

On the other hand, Tia seemed to be more suspicious.

"It's hard to tell if Bianca is still alive in this world. Luke, I know you love her very much, but you have to be responsible for your children. I can tell the kids like Luca very much. Why don't you try to approach her more often? It's a good thing. The kids were so delighted to see her when she came." Old Master Crawford recalled the children's smiling faces. They were the kind of smiles that never appeared even when he bought them the toys they wanted most.

Luke stood up. He was not going to listen to the old master's suggestion. "Grandpa, I'm leaving for work first."

"Go ahead." Old Master Crawford knew Luke was stubborn. He did not continue talking about it.

However, he could see the changes in Luke.

asked Mrs. Nancy to prepare a stew that would be beneficial for Luca when he knew she was injured. Apart from Bianca and the kids, would he pay such close attention to anyone

only because Bianca had filled up most of the space in his heart, so he did not realize another woman slowly creeping into

The following day.

Crawford ordered the butler to prepare some

curiously when she came downstairs and saw the scene before her. "Are you going to visit someone today? You've prepared so

glanced at the gifts and picked the expensive ones. Those were the things she normally used, so she thought it was exceedingly generous to be gifting them out to others. She felt uncomfortable

Griffin smiled and replied, "Yes, Old Master Crawford is going to visit Ms. Craw later. That's why he prepared

to the woman's house?" Susan raised her eyebrows. "Why did he prepare so much? Aren't all these things worth a few months of her

replied, "Isn't this about thanking Ms.

she do? Why is Old Master Crawford thanking her?" Susan started her gossipy behavior. She saw how Old Master Crawford had treated Luca indifferently last night but he was now so passionate all of a

and Luca would get together sooner or later if even the old master agreed to them being in a relationship. If that was the case, her plan would most likely fail

**No** way. She had to find out what the hell was going **on**.

Mr. Griffin felt some contempt for her in his heart as he knew that she had been secretly harming Old Master Crawford. However, he still answered, "Old Master Crawford wants to thank her for taking care of the kids."

Susan frowned. "She only took care of the kids for one day and she's receiving such expensive gifts. What good benefits."

*Mr. Griffin* felt unhappy when he heard what she said. He despised her after he knew what sort of dirty tricks she was using to deal with Old **Master Crawford**.

*If Old Master Crawford* had not told him to act normally and not expose Susan, he could never have let it go **like that**.

*Old Master Crawford* saved his **life**.

*He* had been loyal to Old Master Crawford all this while.

"**It's** up to Old Master Crawford to determine whether it's worthy or not." Mr. Griffin smiled. "After all, the old master adores his great-grandchildren. That's why he's giving Ms. Craw all of these. It's understandable."

"I don't understand him. He can give me some of these things if he thinks he has too much money. I can cotton up to those rich wives. It'll be beneficial to T Corporation too. It's so much better than giving all these to a witless young woman," Susan said and walked toward the *dining room*.

*Mr. Griffin* shook his head as he watched her from *behind*.

*How someone* behaved when they were younger was how they behaved when they were older. She used to behave like this in the past, and she had not changed even a little to this **day**.

**When he** remembered that Luke's mother, Allison, was about to be released from prison, he knew that the family would not be able to have peace of *mind*.

Master Crawford came forward with his walking cane and asked, "Has everything

Griffin nodded and replied, "Old Master Crawford, everything has been prepared as per your orders. Do you want to take a look at

need to. I'm sure you did it well. Find someone to get those things into the car and get ready to depart," said Old Master

Mr. Griffin asked the maid to carry the things and put them in

Master Crawford got into Uncle Zander's car and asked him to head to Luca's

not see the old master when he came downstairs for breakfast. He entered the dining room and did not see him either. He asked the butler,

Master Crawford went out this morning. He said he's going to visit Ms. Craw to thank her personally," Mr. Griffin replied. He wanted to follow him there, but the old master did not let him. He told him that he would be fine with Uncle Zander's

speechless when he

believed that the old master truly wanted to thank Luca, but at the same time, he might have

old master had already departed, so Luke could not do anything about it but let

employees of T Corporation would officially go back to work tomorrow. The old man was unlikely to come up with any other plans for now.

## **Chapter 1574**

Luca opened the door, only to see Old Master Crawford and Uncle Zander standing outside the door. She asked with surprise, "Old Master Crawford, you're here?"

Old Master Crawford smiled and entered the house. He looked like he was familiar with the place as he immediately walked to the couch and sat down. He looked around at the furnishings in the house. "What a nice place you have here, Luca."

Luca stroked the back of her head. She was a little confused about what was going on now. "Uh, it's Mr. Crawford's house."

"It was Luke who made it the employee residence for you, right?" Old Master Crawford pointed at the coffee table in front of him, signaling Uncle Zander to put the things here.

"Yes," replied Luca as she watched Uncle Zander move bags of stuff to the coffee table. What was going on?

Old Master Crawford said, "Since Luke let you stay in here, then it's considered your house. Oh, come over and sit here. Take a look at what I got you."

Luca sat down. She was a little uncomfortable with the old master treating her so enthusiastically. "Uh, Old Master Crawford, you could've just visited without bringing so many things..."

"These are for you. They're not much. Luke has already looked into what you told him yesterday, so I'm here today to send you some gifts. I owe you a favor, after all." Old Master Crawford took some imported fruits and other supplements out from the bags.

"I noticed Louis' mother usually takes these to nourish her body. You can have some too." Old Master Crawford was enthusiastic. He took everything out and put them on the table.

Luca smiled awkwardly when she saw the supplements all over the table.

Crawford asked when he saw her wearing an apron. "Are you making

Have you eaten?" After being reminded, Luca remembered that she was supposed to make a sumptuous breakfast to



Crawford had breakfast before he came here, but he recalled Tommy mentioning that Luca was pretty good at

out too early and haven't had breakfast. Why don't you make a portion for me too?" he smiled and asked.

Zander was standing there trying hard to not laugh out loud. It had been a long time since Old Master Crawford behaved like

always put on a serious expression on his face to call the shots in the Crawford family. He made everyone afraid to speak another word. It seemed like he was more relaxed when he was talking

did not expect the old master to make himself at home here. Although it had been three years, she remembered that Old Master Crawford always woke up early. Hence, the cook in Crawford Manor would always prepare breakfast for him quite early in the

should have already eaten breakfast at

since the old master said so, Luca stood up and smiled gently. "Sure. Please sit here with Uncle Zander for a while. I'll

"Ms. Craw..." When Uncle Zander heard that she was going to make breakfast for him too, he was about to tell her not to. However, Old Master Crawford interrupted him and said, "Alright, alright."

*After Luca* walked into the kitchen, Uncle Zander lowered his voice and said, "Old Master Crawford, I've had breakfast."

*"I know."* Old Master Crawford picked up the remote control on the coffee table and switched on the television. "I heard this woman has impressive culinary skills. Let's have a taste of her cooking together."

*"Alright, Old Master Crawford."* Uncle Zander let out a sigh in his heart. He realized for the first time that Old Master Crawford was such a *gluttonous person*.

Luca stood in the kitchen and looked at the ingredients in the fridge. She had to make breakfast for another two people. The ingredients that she took out just now were certainly not enough.

Fortunately, she had bought more ingredients since she used the errand service last night. Hence, the fridge was filled with ingredients.

*Luca* took some of the ingredients out. She knew Old Master Crawford's preferences. She made him a Western-style breakfast and some sandwiches for *herself*.

She was craving sandwiches today.

**She served** breakfast on the table and called out, "Old Master Crawford, Uncle Zander, breakfast is ready."

Old Master Crawford stood up and came to the dining table. He looked at the sumptuous breakfast and gave her a thumbs up. "It looks great. I didn't expect you to be so good at cooking at such a young age. That explains why Tommy loves your *cooking*."

served a bowl of oatmeal for the old master, then she gave Uncle Zander a

some fruits to the oatmeal. Try some and tell me what you think," she explained. The oatmeal she made was different from the ones outside.

only cow's milk or yogurt would be added to the oatmeal, but she added some almond milk. It would make the oatmeal taste better. She took into consideration that the old master might have weak teeth, so she intentionally cooked it for a longer time so that it would be softer and easier to

Crawford took a mouthful of it. The texture of the oatmeal was good when paired with the fruits. He did not need to chew much and the oatmeal would just melt in

good. It has a good texture too. It's different from how the others cook it. Very good. Even someone like me who can't chew a lot can have this too." He gave his review. At first, he thought it would be inconvenient for him to eat this when he saw Luca making this, but it was surprisingly suitable for

can have more if you like. There's some left in the saucepan. Oh, here are some fried eggs. And there are some pancakes too. Enjoy your breakfast." Luca placed the pancakes in front of the

Crawford looked at the yummy-looking pancakes. If he had not noticed the flour on her hair, he would have thought that she bought them at the grocery store or some breakfast restaurant and reheated them.

a virtuous woman you are!" Old Master Crawford exclaimed. He cut off a small bite of the pancake and put it in his mouth. His eyes brightened up at

more if you like it. Why don't I make some more pancakes so that you can bring them back?" Luca thought the kids would love them too if even the old master approved of her culinary

## **Chapter 1575**

After Old Master Crawford had his breakfast, he left the gifts there and left with Uncle Zander.

He refused to bring the gifts back no matter what Luca said to him. Luca looked at the supplements on the table. She would not normally take these.

Moreover, she had a strong and healthy body.

Luca thought of returning them. Hence, she called Luke.

Luca took a deep breath after the call was answered. Then, she told him why she called. "Mr. Crawford, Old Master Crawford gave me a few boxes of supplements. Can I return them to you?"

Was she going to return the supplements that were given to her?

Luke raised his eyebrows. Others would have given the supplements to their family or friends if they did not take them. Some would have sold them back to the outlet. It was rare to see someone like her who would return the supplements.

Luca realized he was not saying anything, so she added, "I can't accept such expensive gifts from the old master. And I'm strong and healthy. I don't need to take supplements."

"You should accept the gifts. Don't return them. The old master gave them to you as a token of appreciation," replied Luke. Old Master Crawford sent so many things to her to thank her.

Luca felt that she was being inappropriate after listening to what he said.

After all, it was the old master's thought that counted.

"I'm sorry. I was being careless." Luca apologized.

"No worries. How is your waist now? Does it still hurt?" Luke asked.

feel a touch of concern for her in his calm voice. Her heart skipped a beat and she said, "It's not hurting anymore. I can go to work on

know how to speak Russian, right?" Luke

had been on the Island of Despair for years. She was somewhat fluent in the

from Russia will be coming to talk business tomorrow. You should come and be the interpreter,"

Luca was surprised that she had to become

don't you know how to speak Russian too?" she blurted out. He was smart, and he knew how to speak a few foreign

his eyebrows and stared out the window of the study. The oak tree was swaying slightly in the wind.

It was Bianca's favorite tree.

did you know about that?" Luke

on your personal information. It can be found online." Luca hurriedly covered up her mistake ingeniously. She was still wondering why he would ask her to become the interpreter if he knew how to speak the language.

possibly entertain them throughout the whole process. Eventually, I still need an interpreter. There's no one else except you who knows how to speak Russian in the company. Can you please help me entertain them?" Indeed, Luke was aware that his personal information was published online. It was stated there that he knew how to speak several foreign languages. However, he was not sure whether Russian was mentioned or

I'll do it." Luca took a breath. He would not be there all the time. It was reasonable for him to need an

**Luca** remembered that T Corporation had never cooperated with any companies in Russia before. Was this the first time?

She suddenly remembered the tender document that she was assigned to steal. Although the company's headquarters was in New York, they had a branch in **Russia**.

*This time*, the project was mainly focused on Europe. Could it be that the branch company in Russia would be responsible for the project?

Then...

**Luca** had been feeling upset as she did not know how she should find the chance to steal it. However, the opportunity came knocking on her door.

**Even so**, she was not happy about any of this.

Luke ended the phone call after she **agreed**.

*After* the call ended, Luca picked up two bags of supplements and thought of giving them to Nina.

**Some of** them were suitable for Nina's mother to consume. Meanwhile, Nina could take the rest of them to nourish her body. She was too skinny, so she would need to take some supplements to replenish her health.

Luca contacted Nina, and after knowing that she was on her way to the hospital, Luca carried the bags and immediately went out without saying a word.

**After** she reached the hospital, she found out where Anna's ward was by asking the **receptionist**.

It was an ordinary ward. It seemed like Nina had made up her mind not to appease Anna anymore. Luca walked to the door of the ward. She was pleased to see that there were three people in the **ward**.

their conversation did not

have to undergo the surgery. I told you that I'll pay for the medical expenses. Is there anything else that you're not satisfied with?" Nina's voice traveled into Luca's ears.

told you that the amount of money you gave isn't enough to cover the medical expenses. You'll have to give me more." Anna's voice was high-pitched, but she sounded weak

like the sickness could not be delayed any longer.

the doctor." Nina's voice sounded a little grumpy. "I won't transfer the money into your account. I'll accompany you to the hospital for consultation every month. You'll take the medicine and I'll pay for them. You won't have anything to say about that,

hurriedly grabbed Jean's arm when she heard that she was not going to receive any money from Nina. "I have to take care of your brother. Give me more and I'll go for the surgery as you

rolled her eyes while she stood at the

was Jean who was taking care of Anna, she had no idea if Anna would be able to see the sun the next

She walked in.

looked Luca straight in the eye the moment he saw her coming in. After finding out where Luca was staying, he had wanted to visit her. However, he was stopped by the security guard at the entrance. They told him that no one was allowed to enter without the tenant's

had been busy with Anna's affair these days. Hence, he had temporarily stopped looking for

felt like he was given a chance when he saw the woman he had longed to see appear in front

## **Chapter 1576**

Jean rubbed his hands and wanted to take a step forward. "Ms. Luca, how sweet of you. Let me help you carry those."

Nina blocked his way and gave him a stern look. "There's no need to. How shameless of you!"

Jean was embarrassed. Nina was not helping him even though he was his sister. She even wanted to stop him.

If he won Luca's heart, would he still need to depend on her?

Nina turned around and handed the things back to her. "Luca, I can't accept these."

"I've already brought them here. Take them. These are good for Aunt Anna." Luca looked at Anna and decided to lend Nina a hand. "Aunt Anna, I remember you've been staying in the hospital for quite some time. Why aren't you having the surgery?"

Anna looked at Luca. She was plotting something in her heart. She wanted Luca to help her and matchmake Luca with her son.

"Sigh, I won't recover even if I go for the surgery. I'd still have to take medications. I can't afford to pay the medical expenses. I don't think I'll go for the surgery. I'd rather die." She cried while trying to take advantage of Luca's sympathy.

Nina inwardly accused her of being conscienceless after listening to what she said.

"How's that possible? Don't you have your son and daughter with you? Each of them can pay half of your medical expenses. That won't be too stressful for them," Luca replied. She could see Anna was trying to gain her sympathy.

If Anna wanted her to convince Nina, then Anna could not blame her for dragging Jean into this.

going to be responsible for half of the medical expenses? It was not what they had planned in the even planning to ask for more living expenses from Nina. However, he did not expect that he now had to pay for half of the medical expenses. He wanted to say that he did not have any money on him, but he was too embarrassed to say that in front of Luca. He still had to take care of his image in front of her.

could only bite the bullet and said, "Yes, Mom. Don't you have both of us? Trust me. Don't worry and just get the surgery."

a slight curve at the corners of Luca's lips. She glanced at Nina and said, "Aunt Anna, I know a little about medicine. Why don't I check your pulse for

knew Anna did not mean the things she said. She only wanted to keep Nina beside

surprised to hear that. Her sickness was not that serious. It was just that Nina refused to give her more money. She reached out her hand when she heard that Luca had some medical knowledge. "Do you really know medicine? Please check

placed her fingers on her wrist. There was a gleam in Jean's eyes when he heard

a lot of money. He did not expect she would know medicine. He thought he had hit the

her hand back after a while. She intentionally put on a stern expression on her

Anna, there's not much time left. Your liver will be a heavy burden to your other organs if you keep delaying treatment. If the surgery is done later rather than sooner, it'll probably cause permanent damage to the other organs. It'll only do more harm than good," Luca

changed when she heard that. She unconsciously doubted what Luca said. "You're not fooling me,

"What I said is the truth. The problem with your liver is that it can't maintain your body's basic operational requirements any longer. Eventually, your other organs will take a toll as well from having to share the burden," Luca earnestly explained to *her*.

**She was** not fooling Anna. She was telling *the truth*.

Anna was deeply shocked that she could not react. She looked at Jean. "Son, what should we **do now?**"

Although Jean was using Anna to ask for more money from Nina, he had never thought of putting Anna at risk. After all, Nina would not give him his living expenses if Anna passed away.

**He immediately** replied, "I'll contact the doctor now. We'll arrange to have you go for the surgery **tomorrow.**"

**Jean walked** out of the room after he said **so**.

Nina let out a sigh of relief and looked at Luca gratefully when she **heard that**.

Fortunately, she had managed to hold on. She did not give up because of Anna's health condition. Moreover, she did not ask for them to improve their characters and be better people. She only hoped that the situation would not get worse.

**She** would not be able to afford it if Anna and Jean demanded more *money*.

Nina signed the consent form for surgery as Anna's daughter and Jean's sister under the doctor's assistance after Anna agreed to undergo surgery.

surgery would be done the next

out a sigh of relief after she helped admit Jean into the hospital and signed all the

Nina that she had to leave after watching Nina handle all of it. Jean wanted to send her off, but Luca did not give him a chance to. She pretended to be understanding and convinced him by saying, "You still have to donate your liver to Aunt Anna tomorrow. Get some

left arm in arm with Nina after

out a sigh of relief when she left the ward. She held Luca's hand and thanked her. "Luca, thank you for everything today. I'm glad that you

help much. I was only telling the truth. Your mother won't be able to hang in there any longer if she doesn't go for the surgery." Luca smiled and shook her head, indicating that she did not help

bitterly. "If you weren't the one who told her about it, they'd still think that I'm colluding with the doctor to put on a show. She's risking her health

bad for Nina. She reached out and stroked her head. "Everything is going to

Nina nodded. She need not worry since Anna was willing to undergo surgery now. There were still obstacles ahead of her, but at least she had overcome one of them

a cab here, right? Let me send you home."

nodded. She did not reject her. She thought it might be nice if she could keep Nina company for a little longer.

## **Chapter 1577**

### **Setting Jean Up With Luca?**

Nina was not insane. She would never lead her friend into danger, and she wanted to immediately reject them. However, when she thought how Anna was going for surgery the next day, she might mess everything up if she rejected them right away.

She thought about it for a moment and said, "You have surgery tomorrow. We'll talk about it after this."

Jean narrowed his eyes and pondered when he heard her say so. It was much better than her rejecting him from the get-go. He had his ways to see Luca even if Nina rejected him after the surgery.

He had seen Luca with Nina a few times. She seemed to hang out around Nina a lot.

Hence, he only had to keep Nina by his side, then he would certainly get to see Luca. She would probably agree to whatever he asked her to do.

"No, you have to promise me now, not after the surgery. Look at your brother. He's old enough. When will I get to see my grandchildren if you refuse to help your brother?!" Anna did not have as many considerations as Jean. She forced Nina to promise her.

"Mom, Luca is busy right now. How can I just give him her contact details? What about this? I'll talk to Luca after your surgery ends tomorrow. I can't just give someone else her contact details without getting her permission, right?" Nina felt irritated. She was the youngest in the family, but she was the one who had to bear most of the responsibility.

Anna thought what she said was reasonable too. She took a bite of the apple and sneered. "Alright. I'll leave this to you to handle tomorrow. Ask Luca to come over and take care of your brother tomorrow."

Nina rolled her eyes right away. How could Anna say something like that?

already found a caretaker for him. Luca has work to do. Don't trouble her," replied Nina. She had talked to Luca while she was sending her home. She knew Luca was going to be busy after

Don't trouble your future daughter-in-law with such petty things. I'm fine having just a caretaker." Jean had his ego too. He was not going to let Luca see him lying on the ward bed like that if he was going to pursue

on the ward bed beside them could not help but roll their eyes and sneer mockingly when they heard their

this pair of mother and son were. How did an outsider just suddenly become her daughter-in-law and

was mentally exhausted after it was over. She walked out of the ward and went to the restaurant, thinking of getting herself a cup of coffee. However, she ran into the daughter of the Johnston family in the

startled for a moment as she looked at the glamorous woman in front of her. She felt uncomfortable when she saw her. She reminded her of

Nina turned around and left.

daughter of the Johnston family recognized her after what had happened previously. Although Nina had nothing to do with Percy now, it would be better for the both of them not to see

because they had recognized her as the

she was strong enough to deal with this. However, she was still overwhelmed by

...

The following day.

**Luca** put on something more formal than usual as she was going to meet foreign guests today. She contacted Jason, and after knowing that the guests would be arriving around noontime, she knew she still had time to do her job.

**Everyone** in the department was slacking off a little after traveling for a few days. Luca held a meeting and rearranged their tasks.

**Rhett came** to her after the meeting ended and asked caringly, "Dr. Craw, are you feeling better already?"

"I'm fine. Oh, I might be busy these few days. Help me follow up with the research data. Send me a message if there's anything wrong." Luca tidied up the meeting materials. The drug research and development had reached the critical stage, yet she had to assist with some other matters. Hence, she could only ask Rhett to help **her**.

**"Alright. I got it."** Although Rhett had no idea what she was busy with, it was his superior's order. He would only have to follow her instructions and carry *them out*.

Luca looked at the time. Knowing that it was about time to get ready and head to the airport, she returned to her office and took off her lab coat. She put on her suit coat and headed to the building's first floor.

She was in charge of fetching the guests at the airport with Jason. Both of them had agreed to meet up on the first **floor**.

**Luca** got into the car when she saw Jason driving Luke's car heading **toward her**.

only Jason and her in the car. Luke did not come

would not usually show up on such occasions, and Luca knew that. She asked, "Mr. Doyle, how many of them are coming? Is there enough room for



One more of our cars is on the way to the airport. Dr. Craw, fasten your seat belt. We're heading out now," Jason

Jason would always arrange everything meticulously when it came to such things. She fastened her seat belt, and they headed to the

them managed to successfully pick up the Russian guests at the

four people on the team. There were three men and a woman. They looked

her job as an interpreter after greeting everyone. Jason had good language proficiency. However, when it came to the Russian language, he could only understand a little. He did not know how to speak

them into the car after some small talk. Then, they headed to the

will Mr. Crawford be coming later?" Luca asked.

to attend another international meeting later around noon. He probably won't turn up. However, we'll be officially welcoming the guests tonight. I guess he'll show up tonight." Jason thought so since Luke had already let him be in charge of everything for the first half of the

## **Chapter 1578**

Luca shook her head. She felt even dizzier now. She was not a light drinker, and she was given medicine when she was on the Island of Despair. Drinking should not be a problem for her.

Even so, signs of getting drunk would still appear.

She replied, "I'm fine. Mr. Doyle, are we going back to the office?"

Jason took a few deep breaths. He could even smell the alcohol in the air when he was breathing. He answered, "I think we should just go back to the office. Boss is still waiting for me to report to him. I've called the designated driver. He'll be here soon."

"Let's wait at the parking lot," said Luca. She noticed that Jason's condition was not any better than hers.

Being the gentleman he was, he had even taken a few drinks on her behalf. He had probably reached his limit.

"Alright." Jason burped. After the both of them got into another elevator, he said slowly, "Dr. Craw, I'm sorry for what happened just now."

He noticed that some of them were harassing Luca. He had tried his best to stop them from touching her. Even so, she was still taken advantage of.

"It's nothing. There are always such people at business events." Luca recalled when she had just started her own business. Many of them dared not touch her out of respect for Luke. However, a few of them would still try their luck.

In the end, Luke taught them a lesson, and they ended up getting themselves in big trouble.

Jason could not help but sigh when he listened to her generous words. Then, he said, "I heard what you were talking to them about just now. You seem to know about architecture design?"

Luca was surprised. She sobered up a little all of a sudden despite all that drinking. "Uh, do you understand Russian?"

can only understand a little. But I can't speak the language." Jason felt uncomfortable standing up. He leaned on the elevator wall. He was risking his life to talk about business with these Russians at the

have to drink again tonight, and he had to drink on

felt like vomiting at the thought of

know a little about architecture. I used to be interested in it back then," said Luca. She walked out of the elevator once it reached the parking

designated driver called. Jason was looking for Luke's car and telling the designated driver his location at the same time.

a while, both of them got into the car and asked the designated driver to send

to her office. She had rested for a while in the car just now, but it did not make her feel any better. She felt even more light-headed. How careless

not expect those people to drink that much at

her eyes and took off her coat. She could not be bothered about the surveillance cameras anymore. She unbuttoned the top two buttons of her shirt. Then, she lay down on the

could not be bothered even if Luke could see her graceless acts now. She only wanted to take a nap. She would feel more comfortable after the alcohol smell went away.

The top floor.

Jason endured the uneasiness in his stomach and walked into *Luke's office*.

"**Why are** you like this?" Luke frowned and asked. There was a strong alcohol smell in the air when Jason entered.

"Boss, can I sit down and talk? I can't stand up anymore." Jason pointed at the chair and *asked*.

"Sit down." It must be those Russians who made him drink *that much*.

**Russians enjoyed** drinking. However, Luke did not expect that they would start drinking in **the daytime...**

"Thank you for understanding, Boss." Jason let out a burp. Although he wanted to take care of his image, he could not be bothered now. He was feeling uncomfortable.

He sat down and took a few deep breaths. Then, he reported everything that had happened at noon.

The Russians were cunning, and they were unwilling to cooperate. They were only thinking about how many benefits they could get. Hence, T Corporation would have to pay more attention if they wanted to work together with *them*.

Luke nodded as he listened to his report. "Look at how drunk you are. What about **Luca?**"

"Dr. Craw drank a lot too. She got harassed. Boss, those Russian men are bastards. They were thinking of taking advantage of Dr. Craw. Maybe you should consider finding a male interpreter instead?" Jason asked.

Luca was working in their pharmaceutical company. She was not supposed to deal with these.

It was only because she knew how to speak Russian that she was asked to help them.

was harassed?" Luke frowned. His voice was even colder than

nodded. "Two out of the three guys are perverts. I can't handle both of them. It's unfair to Dr. Craw."

Luke. Then, he opened the surveillance

image appeared on the screen after a few seconds. Luca was shamelessly lying on the couch. She had not even taken off her shoes. One of her legs was on the couch, while the other one was hanging in the

She was drunk.

do you need me to find a Russian university lecturer to help?" Jason asked. All he had in his mind was to rest now, but he could not take a rest before he finished handling

know about architecture?" Luke questioned.

sure about that..." Jason's mind was working slowly because of the alcohol. He replied slowly, "Boss, did you know that Dr. Craw studied architecture? How did you know that?"

did not say anything. It would be too careless of him if he had not noticed that there were books and magazines about architecture design in Luca's house after being there so many times.

knew how to speak Russian, and she knew a little about architecture design. That was why Luke assigned her

You don't have to work this afternoon. Take a good rest. Let's continue tonight," Luke said without answering his

## **Chapter 1579**

Tina looked at Luca's face that had turned red because of the alcohol, but her skin seemed pallid at the same time. Tina asked in concern, "Dr. Craw, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Luca's stomach was full of alcohol now. Although she did not feel like drinking the glass of honey water, she knew it would be beneficial for her.

She furrowed her brows as she finished the glass of honey water.

Tina took the glass from Luca after seeing her finish the honey water. Tina said, "Go home and rest if you're not feeling well. I can help you ask for leave."

"No thanks. I'll be fine after taking a rest." Luca knew she had to attend another business dinner tonight.

It was because the matters that Luke and those Russians were about to discuss tonight would be the highlight.

Tina looked at how determined she was. She nodded and excused herself so that she would not be disturbing Luca's rest any longer.

Luca lay back down on the couch after Tina left. She glanced at the surveillance camera and wondered if Luke was watching her.

Probably not...

He could not be that bored...

While Luca was thinking about it, she grabbed the coat that was on the floor and covered herself. She had to get some rest now in preparation for tonight.

She rested until four in the afternoon. The effects of the alcohol had gone, and she felt much better. She sat up on the couch and glanced at the time. She still had time.

Her clothes reeked of alcohol. It could not be covered up even after she sprayed some perfume on herself. It would be inappropriate for her to follow Luke to the business dinner tonight like this.

Luca thought about it for a moment. Then, she took her phone and purse before leaving the office.

hired a ride and came to a shopping mall nearby. She found a shop that was selling office attire. The shop assistant welcomed her passionately. She took a set of conservative office attire and told her what size she was wearing when she was about to recommend some clothes to

assistant nodded her head and found the right size for her immediately.

to the fitting room and got changed. The clothes suited her and were not exposing. She paid for everything and left with the clothes on her.

called her when she was on her way back to

"Where are you?" Luke asked.

Crawford, my clothes had a strong smell of alcohol on them. I came out to get some new clothes, and I'm on my way back now," said Luca. She glanced at the clothes in the

never thought that she would have to attend a business dinner one day. Otherwise, she would have prepared another set of clothes in her

asked after listening to her, "Where are you now? Let me pick you

instantly when she heard he was coming to get her. "It's alright. I'm

to the parking lot when you reach the office. I'll be waiting for you there." Luke hung up the phone after ordering her to

put down the phone after she heard the busy tone on the other line. She let out a sigh. Did he not feel even the slightest tenderness for

seemed like he took pity on her from those heart-warming gestures of his. However, he sounded particularly cold to her when he talked to

got out of the car after she reached T Corporation. She went to the basement parking and found Luke's **Luke** was sitting in the back seat of the car. Jason was in the car too, and he was sitting in the passenger seat. There was a young man in the driver's seat. Luca thought he might be the designated driver they hired.

**"Dr. Crawford,** get in the car. They're waiting for us at the hotel." Jason felt much better after resting in the afternoon. He smiled and greeted Luca.

*Luca* looked in the car. There was only one seat left in the car, and it was beside *Luke*.

*She* bit the bullet and got into the car.

Luke smelled something sweet and nice, so he asked, "Are you wearing **perfume?**"

"Yes. The smell of alcohol is on my hair too, so I sprayed some." Luca unconsciously ran her fingers through her hair. She did not have enough time to wash her hair and get **back here**.

**She** bought a perfume with a lemon and tangerine scent earlier and sprayed some on **her hair**.

Luke smelled the scent on her. It was not strong, but it was nice to smell and it covered up the alcohol smell **perfectly**.

*He* did not like women who wore perfume.

**However,** he was not disgusted by the scent that Luca was wearing. He even thought that it was a pleasant smell...

**Something was** wrong. Something was definitely *wrong*...

Luke noticed his unusual thoughts and turned around to look out the window. Then, he ordered. "Let's go."

"Yes, *Sir*." The designated driver started the car engine once he heard him.

out a sigh after noticing the slight change in Luke. She opened her bag and took a small bottle out. Then, she handed it to

Crawford, do you want some?" she

turned his head and asked, "What's

hangover cure," said Luca. She made it herself. The effects were better than the ones on the market. Although the Russians claimed that they had drunk too much at noon, they were still conscious and thinking

have to get them drunk and stay clear-headed to talk business

hangover cure would probably help him. Although it could not dissipate all the alcohol in the body, it was still

a hunch that they would be drinking much more tonight compared to when they drank together

asked, "How many pills should I take?"

"One is enough," replied Luca.

was sitting in the passenger seat, heard her and turned around. He asked, "Dr. Craw, you had such goods, so why didn't you take this out just

didn't know we'd drink that much at noon. And you have to take this hangover cure half an hour before drinking for it to work," Luca explained helplessly. She was trying to tell him that it would not work even if she took the hangover cure out in the middle of the drinking

have one?" Jason asked. He did not want to get drunk

Luca handed the medicine bottle to Jason after she watched Luke take a pill out and swallow it without drinking

## **Chapter 1580**

The atmosphere was a little awkward in the car. Jason changed the subject when he realized that. "Oh, Dr. Craw, are your hangover pills effective?"

"It can neutralize half of the alcohol in the body," Luca said, but she did not have the exact numerical value.

She made this for herself to make it convenient for her to attend certain occasions. She was able to stay sober after drinking.

"That's awesome! Dr. Craw, you can earn quite a huge amount in patent fees for providing the formula of the medicine you carry with you," said Jason. He knew about a few of the miraculous medicines that Luca had made. The effects were better than the ones on the market.

Luca shook her head. "That's too troublesome."

"Why would it be troublesome? Aren't your medicines finished products? It's just that they're not FDA-approved to be sold on the market. You'd only have to go through the procedures to produce them," Jason said. He was excited about Luca's medicine.

How lucky his boss was to have such talent working for him.

"I studied and made these medicines myself. They haven't gone through clinical trials. I made them for myself only because I thought they would help. Hence, it'd be troublesome to produce them," said Luca. She did not tell him that the medicines she had been making were not based on the formulas that were used in the market. The others in the industry had probably never heard of some of the ingredients she used.

"No clinical trials? Then how do you know that they're effective?" Jason smacked his tongue.

"It worked on me after I took them," answered Luca. Although the medicines had not gone through clinical trials or anthropometric data, she noted down the formula when she thought the medicine was effective after she took it.

"Uh..." Jason muttered to himself in his heart about how Luca had carelessly made these medicines...

Luca could tell what he was thinking, so she said, "Don't worry. A few friends of mine have taken this hangover cure before. It worked on them, and there are no side effects."

Craw, can you kindly spare me one bottle of your medicine when you're free to make some more? Mr. Crawford and I will need it whenever we're attending business meetings." Jason was no longer worried after she gave him her assurance.

a glance at Luke, who was sitting beside her. He sat there without a word, but his aura was still  
was impressed with Jason's courage to ask her for something right in front of his

it'll take some time." Luca thought no one would dare to ask Luke to drink, so Jason would be the unlucky one who had to drink. It would be nice if she could make a bottle

spoke when he heard her agreeing, "Make one a bottle for me

smacked her tongue. She had just thought that no one would dare to get Luke drunk, yet he was now asking her for a bottle of the hangover cure

Crawford, do you need

have to attend business meetings too," Luke spoke with his hands crossed in front of his chest. There was nothing wrong with

he not ask for it when

her head and replied,

in the passenger seat. He dared not to talk anymore. He noticed something was wrong the moment Luke asked for the hangover

his boss get angry because he had asked for something

He made a mistake.

**He should** not have asked for it in front of Luke. Would it not have been better to ask her personally?

**Jason** knew he should not talk about it anymore. There was silence in the car *again*.

The car stopped in front of the hotel. Luke gave orders to the young designated driver. "I've already booked the rest of your time through the platform. Wait in the car until I'm done dealing with my affairs."

"Alright, Sir." The designated driver smiled and replied. Of course, he would be willing to sit in the luxurious car without going anywhere while making money doing **it**.

Luca and Jason got out of the car together. Then, Luke got out of the car too.

A woman called out when the three of them were about to enter the hotel. "**Luke?**"

Luke turned around and saw the woman who called out to him. It was Tia.

**Tia trotted** forward when she saw it was him. She lifted her head and smiled, "Luke, it's you. Why are you here?"

They were at a hotel. Showing up here only indicated that they were attending a dinner or a business meeting—or staying in the hotel.

**Tia pulled** a long face when she saw Luca standing beside Luke. However, she let it slide when she saw Jason there **as well**.

reckoned that they were here to attend a business meeting. Luke was certainly not going on a date with Luca. After all, he would not bring his assistant along if he was going on a

some work to do,” replied Luke.

nodded. “Yes, you’re probably here for a business meeting. I thought you came here for dinner. I was thinking of going with you. Too

be shameless for her to follow Luke if he was attending a business dinner. She intended to give it a go by saying that. She wanted to know whether Luke would bring her along

he was bringing Luca along with him. How could he not bring her along with

He stopped and looked at Tia when he was about to enter the

the matter?” Tia was delighted to see him looking

know how to speak Russian?” Luke asked. It was written on Tia’s personal information that she knew how to speak several foreign languages, but he did not know if she knew how to

I've learned Russian." Tia needed to master different languages in this industry. She had learned many different kinds of language to communicate with her patients from different nationalities. One of the languages she knew was

the business dinner with me,”

But I don't really know how to..." Tia pretended to be shy for a

as long as you can speak Russian," Luke replied. He took his phone out and sent a message to Jason, asking him to prepare some