

## Be Gentle 1791

### Chapter 1791

"If you don't like him, why won't you let him go? Didn't I give you a sum of money? You don't want it anymore? Or... do you think it's too little? That sounds about right. A woman like you would only approach my son to get to me. Tell me, how much do you want this time?" Madam Mallory despised Nina. She took out the checkbook from her handbag and was about to write Nina a check.

"I don't need money. I didn't need it before, I don't need it now, and I won't need it in the future." Nina held Percy's hand tightly. She initially planned to stand aside and let him solve the matter on his own. However, she could not keep quiet any longer.

Since she loved him, she was willing to share weal and woe with him. They would get through hardships together. That was what true love was.

She would never back down because she was afraid.

"What do you want?!" Madam Mallory was fuming from what she said and threw the checkbook on the sofa.

"I didn't know how I felt before, so I told you that I had no interest in Percy nor did I like him. However, Pierre, your youngest son, made me acknowledge my true feelings," Nina said as she looked back at Pierre.

His face was ashen. She was unsure if it was because of his health or because he was angry with what she said. He looked like he was going to get out of bed and strangle her to death.

Nina did not know that with Pierre's temperament, he would have most certainly gotten out of bed in an instant. However, he was still half-lying on the bed.

Could it be that Luca hurt him so badly that he could not even move?

Luca in her heart. At the same time, she was worried that he would pick on Luca once he got when the time came, Luke would step in and help

you mean..." Madam Mallory was stunned. She looked at her youngest son and found that his expression had turned ugly. She was worried it was because he was

doctor had prescribed him painkillers the day before. At first, the painkillers could only numb the pain for four hours. Although the pain was still there, Pierre, who had an active lifestyle, was able to

the middle of last night, he started to feel the pain again. The pain was not subdued even after he took painkillers. The painkillers' effect was getting weaker and weaker. It was unable to keep the pain in check

had no choice but to ask him to endure it when he cried out in pain. He told Pierre to only take the painkillers if he could not deal with the

consideration of the side effects from the heavy dosage had to be thrown out

was because his pain

Nina for his selfish reasons. The police station has already followed up on this matter. Although they have yet to bring him in for questioning, based on the current progress, it won't be long until it happens." Percy looked at Pierre, who lay on the hospital bed with a chilly expression. With Pierre's character, even if the matter was exposed, he would not tell Madam Mallory and Old Master Mallory the truth until the absolute last moment. To them, he was nothing but a fop. He could only get more of their love if he stayed out

For as long as Percy could remember, every time Pierre got into trouble and was unable to deal with it, he would step in to help out as his elder brother. When Percy had no time or it was a time-sensitive matter, only then would Pierre ask for help from the family.

**Therefore, in** their hearts, although Pierre was arrogant and domineering, he rarely caused any *trouble*.

"**What** did you say? That's impossible." Madam Mallory did not believe that Pierre would be interested in someone like Nina. She was raging. "Don't frame your brother for your **own desires!**"

"*Previously, he* held Luca hostage in his villa to force Luke out of the bidding. At that time, he settled the matter by paying people off. You were so happy because he started his own business, so I didn't pursue it. This time, he learned his lesson. After he kidnapped Nina, he imprisoned her in your villa and got our former maid to take care of her. Now, that maid is in the police station. When Nina was rescued, the maid admitted that Pierre was the person behind this." Percy shook the phone in his hand and continued talking, "Luke and I have a copy of her confession. There's no reason for the maid to *frame him.*"

"My villa?" Madam Mallory frowned and glanced at her younger son who was on the hospital bed. "Every one of my villas is taken care of by a dedicated person. If he was hiding someone in my villa, how could I not *know?!*"

Percy was a little disappointed when he saw that she still chose to trust Pierre instead of him. This might be the difference of not having grown up by her side.

"The villa is in your name but you gave it to him. You just haven't transferred the title yet," Percy continued. "Do you want to listen to the recording? Actually... you don't need to listen to the recording. The police are coming **today.**"

"**What the** hell do you want?!" Pierre curled up. He had just felt better because of the painkillers he took an hour ago, but Percy and Nina's presence caused him to be in pain **again.**

*Percy did* not feel anything when he saw how distressed **Pierre appeared.**

would be fine. That was what Luke told

said, "I don't want much. I can choose not to hold you accountable, but the Mallory family can't stop me from being

blackout for a little after she heard what he said. 'There are many socialites in A City. Why did he fall in love with this

not just Percy... According to what he just said, even her favorite youngest son was interested

‘Were my sons bewitched?’

was so angry that she did not know what to say. Old Master Mallory knew that she was worried that Percy would hurt his brother for Nina, so he stood up and firmly objected to it. "I disapprove of this

looked at Old Master Mallory. Although the old master had kept silent, Percy knew that something was up and kept his guards

because he knew that the stance of the elders in the Mallory family was the same as Madam

that it was no big deal to sacrifice oneself as long as it was for the good of the

## **Chapter 1792**

Percy held Nina's hand tightly. He was beside her, so she had nothing to be afraid of...

"No matter what the consequence, I want to spend the rest of my life with her. She's my soulmate. No one can change my mind about that."

The corners of Nina's eyes were moist when she heard how unyielding his tone was.

No matter what she had to endure in the future, what Percy just said was enough to sustain her through it all. There would be no more misunderstandings and differences moving forward because she realized that this man loved her as much as she loved him.

"What if you had to give up everything that comes with being a Mallory?" Old Master Mallory was cross seeing how determined Percy was.

The Mallory family was the source of all his glory. The old master did not think that Nina would still opt to be with Percy if he lost everything.

Percy did not waver. "Even if you take everything from me, I still want to be with Nina."

Old Master Mallory slammed his cane hard on the floor. 'Does he think that it's just a threat?!'

Old Master Mallory assumed that Percy was fearless because he was brought up by his side and trained to be the heir since young. He thought that if he took away everything and made Percy realize that he could give the title to Pierre at any time, Percy would be back down.

As such, Old Master Mallory said stubbornly, "Do you think you're the only one who carries the Mallory surname?"

twinkled. Although the pain was getting on his nerves and his will, Old Master Mallory's words lifted

he no longer needed the Mallory family's support, it would be great if he could have all of the Mallory family's assets under

would say no to getting

for Old Master Mallory intending to give everything to Percy in the beginning, Pierre would not have started a new company to secure

knew what Old Master Mallory meant, but he was confident in himself. He could give Nina a stable future with or without the Mallory

if you give Pierre everything I have, I'll still choose to be with Nina. Without the Mallory family, I'll have to start all over again. But that doesn't mean my life will be over." Percy realized that as long as Nina was with him, his life would not be coming to an end any

You!" Old Master Mallory was raving mad and stared at Percy with somber eyes. He did not notice any shift in emotions from Percy. The strong will in his eyes remained

was brought up by him since he was a child. He could see whether Percy was being truthful at

Percy was absolutely serious.

willing to give up his life for a woman who can take everything from him at any time?!' Old Master Mallory's resentful gaze fell on Nina. The grandson he had always been proud of had been bewitched by

"Okay, in that case, I'll go to work tomorrow on Monday and hold a general meeting to revoke your position in front of everyone. Moving forward, Pierre will be responsible for everything to do with Mallory Corporation!" Old Master Mallory made a decision in a fit of *anger*.

**Percy's expression** remained the same. He looked at Old Master Mallory and took out his **phone**.

"**You don't** have to make things so troublesome. I'll resign on Monday. However, I urge you to reconsider the person in charge."

"*What* do you mean?!" Old Master Mallory was so angry that his face turned blue. He was fuming that Percy did not react even after threatening to have him fired. Old Master Mallory felt that his grandson was getting more and more out of *control*.

Percy handed the phone to him and said, "This is the evidence I've collected in the last few months. Pierre's company doesn't seem like it's infringing on the interests of Mallory Corporation, but what he's been doing makes it clear that he wants to overtake the company. If you leave Mallory Corporation in his hands, do you think Mallory Corporation will annex his company, or his company will annex Mallory Corporation?"

Old Master Mallory's expression turned even uglier. He took Percy's phone. It took some time for him to go through the evidence as he did not have his reading glasses with him.

**Pierre's expression** changed in an instant when he heard what Percy said. "What nonsense! I didn't do *anything*!"

"I can't fake the evidence. Everything that you've done is part of your plan to annex Mallory Corporation. If you're handed Mallory Corporation, what will you do next?" Percy faced Pierre head-on. Their brotherhood no longer meant anything to him.

Ever since Pierre did such an outrageous thing to Nina, he did not see him as his younger brother.

me of something I didn't do!" Pierre's expression was ugly. He wanted to get up and argue with Percy, but he had no strength. He forced himself to get up. In the end, he was just a joke to

I've done is for Mallory Corporation. If you want to buy my company, I'll agree to the sale without saying a word," he continued to

had been careful. He was unsure how Percy knew

could not pinpoint where he went wrong and how Percy got evidence of what he did no matter how hard he tried to recall.

would never allow something to go wrong seeing that Mallory Corporation was that close to being

did not say anything. He just waited for Old Master Mallory to finish reviewing the

Master Mallory went through everything, he stared at

Mallory was calling Nina every name in the book in her heart. At the same time, she was observing everyone's reactions. Old Master Mallory's reaction gave her a bad feeling. Perhaps based on the evidence, Pierre had indeed done something awful.

matter what he did, as long as Mallory Corporation wanted to buy over his company, he would agree to it. He had already made the promise to Old Master

can't trust this so-called evidence. Percy has been bewitched by this fiend. I bet she made up everything to confuse us all." Madam Mallory was calling Nina all sorts of

### **Chapter 1793**

Pierre did not expect Percy to have found out about everything.

Moreover, Percy had already completed the investigation a while back and had been hiding it from everyone. He only opted to uncover all that he knew at the perfect timing. It seemed that they had been keeping a close eye on his whereabouts for some time now...

"Enough with the hogwash. Today is about you wanting to be with Nina. Don't get me involved in this mess." Pierre refused to talk about it.

Madam Mallory said, "Yeah, be careful with what you're saying. Even if Pierre is ambitious, he won't put the Mallory family in such a situation."

"If this information is released to the public, how many people do you think will come to pick on the Mallory family?" Percy asked in a low voice.

Madam Mallory shut up.

She had not seen the evidence, so she did not know how serious things were. Nevertheless, she had a rough idea based on Old Master Mallory's expression. Hence, she did not dare to answer Percy's question.

"Ah..." Pierre cried out in pain when he saw that the situation was not in his favor.

Madam Mallory dashed to his side and looked at him anxiously. "Pierre, is it hurting again?"

"Call the doctor..." Pierre was in too much pain to even gasp for air. It would only hurt even more.

Madam Mallory immediately pressed the call bell.

Nina turned around and looked at Pierre. His face had turned blue and white due to the pain. He, who had always been arrogant and self-obsessed with how he looked, was now a poor man tortured by illness.

heart remained unmoved seeing Pierre's tragic

not have any mercy for him, nor did she rejoice at Pierre's

gaze was calm as if the person in front of her was a random

was in pain and looked at Nina, trying to find some indicator that she cared about him. However, he

as though she was looking at

frustrated that his pain did not cause any fluctuations in emotions for her. He was nothing but someone she hated with all

can she look at me like I'm a stranger?! I care so much about

Pierre was unable to accept this.

came in, heard Pierre's wailing, frowned, and asked, "Why? Is it hurting

Doctor. What kind of painkiller did you prescribe him? Why did the effects stop only after a while?"

Madam Mallory looked at her son worriedly. She thought he was pretending to be in pain to avoid Old Master Mallory's questioning. However, when she saw his forehead break out in a cold sweat, she knew that he was not acting and he was really in

shouldn't be. The effects of this drug usually last six hours. It wouldn't lose its effectiveness in such a short time..." The doctor walked over to check on Pierre. Except for his terrible complexion and the cold sweat on his forehead that could not be faked, it seemed that everything was normal.

He looked at the nurse beside him and said, "When was the last time he took *the painkillers*?"

The nurse glanced at the chart and replied helplessly, "An hour and a half ago."

"**It's only** been an hour and a half?" The doctor's frown grew deeper. "No, he can't take another round of painkillers now. If he goes on like this, he'll be addicted to **them**."

*Pierre slammed* his hand on the bed when he heard that the doctor did not intend to give him more painkillers. "Give me the medicine or I'll have someone bulldoze your *hospital*!"

The doctor shook his head helplessly. He wanted to explain to Pierre why taking so many painkillers was a bad idea and the side effects it could bring to his **body**.

**However, Madam** Mallory interrupted the doctor. "He's in a lot of pain. All you have to do is help him relieve the pain. Why are you circling the matter? Do you not want to help him? If you won't do anything, I'll go straight to the director."

**The** doctor looked at the arrogant pair of mother and son. He shook his head helplessly, knowing that he could not afford to piss them off. He said, "I'll prescribe the painkillers for the patient right now. Give me some time. I'll have it delivered to you in ten *minutes*."

**After** he said that, the doctor and nurse left the ward.

**At** the same time, Cecilia, Pierre's fiancée, arrived. She looked at the hospital bed, and there was a flash of surprise in her eyes before her gaze quickly returned to normal. She dashed to the side of the hospital bed and looked at Pierre worriedly. "Pierre, they told me that you're sick. Are you okay?"

Pierre did not look at her. He kept staring at **Nina**.

**Nina felt** awkward being stared at, so she said to Percy, "Why don't **we go**?"

was annoyed when he saw that Pierre would not stop staring at Nina. Even at this point, Pierre still refused to give up

an instant, he grabbed Nina and walked out of the

Master Mallory watched Percy leave and did not stop him. Pierre's health issues were more serious. He wanted to wait for Pierre to recover before they dealt with the matter at

saw Nina take Percy's hand when they walked away and screamed out in

Nina was walking along the corridor away from the ward, but she could still hear Pierre's

acted aggrieved. "Don't waste any time thinking

saying. Don't be jealous." Nina held his hand tighter. Since she had confessed her feelings for him, she no longer resisted being intimate

of how she had acted in the past and sighed about how unnecessary it all

they passed by the nurse's station, Nina heard the nurse who had just come out of the ward discussing Pierre's situation with the

wouldn't go ineffective so quickly. I think he's already addicted to painkillers," the nurse complained to the doctor while filling out the form. "I just got a prescription from the doctor who was on duty last night an hour and a half ago. The patient said that he took the medicine an hour and a half ago, but I think that might not be the

no choice. We have to stop his pain." The doctor

## **I Chapter 1794**

Based on what Percy knew about Old Master Mallory, he would soon be looking into the authenticity of the document.

The elevator doors slowly opened, and Nina walked in holding Percy's hand.

Percy took care of her every step of the way. After he pressed the button to go down, he stood guard in front of her while she stood in the corner of the elevator.

"Enough about him. What are you going to do?" Nina looked up and saw his chin. He had a five o'clock shadow after spending the whole night taking care of her in the hospital. Percy would always keep himself neat. However, he did not ask anyone to bring his daily necessities over, so he looked out of the ordinary.

He appeared sexy and lazy.

"I'll be fine." Percy patted her head to comfort her.

Nina rested her head on his shoulder, knowing that he only said that to keep her from worrying.

'Are things really going to be fine?'

If Percy left Mallory Corporation, he would have to start over from scratch.

She did not have any doubts about his abilities, but she was certain that Old Master Mallory would not make his life easy. 'If they're determined to ostracize him, how will he survive in A City?'

Percy looked at the woman in her arms who stopped talking. His heart was filled with warmth when he felt her leaning into his arms.

"Why did you stop talking?"

smiled slightly and replied, "I'm thinking about

are you thinking about?" There were a lot of people in the elevator, so Percy hugged

thinking that if you become jobless, I'll work hard to support you." Nina hugged his waist. She expressed her love for him openly even if it was in front of so many

seems that I have to work harder so that you won't have to think about how to support me." Percy pinched the tip of her tiny nose. He was filled with happiness that he had never experienced

not difficult to support you. You'll have to quit drinking, though. The bottles that you drink are too expensive. I can't afford them," Nina

Percy promised her, saying, "If you don't like me drinking, I'll quit

...

On the other hand.

gave Pierre another dose of painkillers, and after a while, the medicine took effect. His complexion gradually returned to

do you feel any better?" Madam Mallory asked

had eased a little. He glanced around the ward and found that Old Master Mallory had left, presumably because he was annoyed at how noisy and loud he was when he was

*His fiancée, Cecelia, and Madam Mallory were the only ones left.*

"I'm fine," Pierre said with a livid expression as he struggled to *sit up*.



"Your body is weak now. Stop moving around," Madam Mallory said immediately. She put her hands on his shoulders to try to stop him from **moving**.

The nurse on the side chimed in and said, "He's doing much better. Let him sit up. The physical examination shows that his body functions are all normal. There's no need for him to lie down like *other patients*."

Pierre looked at the nurse with a stern expression. His gaze was sullen as if he was going to swallow her whole. "What do you mean by *that*?"

The nurse was updating his chart and was taken back when she saw his fretful stare. She was stunned and **uttered**, "**What?**"

Pierre sat on the hospital bed. After the pain passed, he seemed to have forgotten how abashed he was just half an hour ago. He threatened the nurse viciously, saying, "Are you saying that I'm not sick and I'm just pretending *to be*?"

"I didn't mean that..." The nurse knew that he had misunderstood her and wanted to explain that she believed that his pain was real. However, she could not deny that it was also a little *strange*.

**They** could not find out the root cause, the pain was inexplicable, and the effectiveness of the painkillers was rapidly reducing. His symptoms were completely different from other patients they've seen.

"What did you mean, then?" Pierre did not intend to let her off easily. He planned to vent out all his anger *on her*.

The nurse put down the chart and tried to explain herself, "Mr. Mallory, what I meant was that your body has no obvious wounds or any signs of internal bleeding, so you can **sit up—**"

you're saying is that I'm just pretending to be sick?" Pierre continued to be aggressive with

her son was reacting, Madam Mallory knew that he was disconsolate because of what Percy had done and wanted to vent his anger on others. She quickly stopped him. "Pierre, the nurse didn't mean that. Are you thirsty? I'll pour you a glass of water."

Pierre looked at his mother.

have other patients to check on. If you feel unwell, just press the call bell." The nurse quickly put down the chart and walked out of the

as the situation unfolded and looked at the person on the hospital bed worriedly. She asked with concern, "Aunt Karen, what's wrong

Mallory shook her head with a helpless expression on her face. "The doctor can't find out why, so he can only rely on painkillers to relieve

serious? My father is close with the director here. Why don't I ask him to come over and have a look at Pierre?" Cecilia looked at Pierre with concern. She was staggered that a man who had always appeared strong could have such a serious

had to keep an eye out. If Pierre went on like this, she would never

their wedding date was approaching, even though Cecilia liked him a fair bit, she would definitely have her father break the engagement if Pierre had any hidden

Mallory wanted to let it go since even the best doctor could not find anything. However, she did not want to be a wet blanket seeing that Cecilia was eager to help Pierre solve his problem. She said, "Okay, that sounds

at Pierre and recalled how badly in pain he looked just now. That hideous appearance had completely ruined his

## **Chapter 1795**

Pierre kept silent for a moment and chose to believe her.

All along, Madam Mallory had cared more for him than Percy. However, their grandfather, Old Master Mallory, had always favored Percy. He knew that the only one who could help him was his mother.

He told her everything he did.

After Madam Mallory heard everything, she shook her head and shouted, "Pierre, how could you do such a thing?!"

"If I'm not lying here now, I could have done more and they still wouldn't have found anything." Pierre gritted his teeth. He thought of Luca and did not expect that she could be so terrifying.

With only her bare hands, she hurt him so badly that all he could do was lie here. Even the doctor could not figure out what was wrong.

He had no direct evidence, so not only could the police not help him but even the doctors and nurses in the hospital thought that he was addicted to painkillers...

"They won't be able to verify the document in a day and a half. Have you ever thought about the consequences and the kind of situation that you're putting the Mallory family in?!" Madam Mallory did not expect him to do such absurd things behind the scenes. She could not help but scold him a little.

It seemed that she had pampered him too much. Otherwise, how could he do such a ridiculous thing when he had a good business in his hands?

Pierre stayed silent. He was careless for underestimating Percy's and his friends' capabilities.

Madam Mallory could not bear for him to be bollocked by the family. She said, "Okay, I'll help you deal with this. Focus on taking good care of yourself. When you recover, there'll be a lot for you to attend to."

Pierre nodded. Percy had brought Nina over and laid it all out on the table.

as he could handle the matter well, the Mallory family would be his

wanted more than that. He not only wanted to rule the Mallory family, but he also

lay down, his hands clenched into fists when he thought of

that she'll be happy with Percy? It's not so easy to be happy. I'll never allow her to stay

On the other hand.

Cecilia left Pierre's ward, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was off. She walked to the nurse's station and wanted to ask about Pierre's condition, but she overheard the nurse discussing how Pierre might be dependent

expression changed, and she left

and nurses would not discuss the patient's privacy at will, so she had to confirm whether what they said was true. If it was, she would break off their

selfish. She had no plans to be by Pierre's side through thick

...

other hand, when Luca was done with work, it was already

She conducted a series of studies in the lab throughout *the day*.

**With** her help, there was a breakthrough in the research.

Luca said to Dr. Albus, "This is all I can do to help. I'll have my hands full for the months to come. If you have any questions, you can drop me a text. I'll reply to you when I'm able to but maybe not right away. "

Dr. Albus had heard about her holding several jobs in T Corporation. He said gratefully, "Dr. Craw, thank you for your help. I can finally breathe *easy*."

**He** had been stuck for a while, so he had not rested for several days.

*Luca* smiled and replied, "You're welcome. I still have something to attend to. I have to make a **move**."

"**Oh**, is that so? I wanted to buy you dinner." Dr. Albus thought that it was a pity. After all, she was of great help, so it was normal for him to want to buy **her dinner**.

"*Don't worry* about it. I have something to do. Please swipe your access card for me, else I won't be able to get out," Luca said. When she came, she found that the security facilities had **been perfected**.

Abel had given her the chance to learn about the security system, but it was also because he wanted her to know that it was difficult to extract any internal information from here.

**Since** she did not work there and did not have an access card, she could not get *in*.

**Hearing that**, Dr. Albus immediately swiped his card and said, "Dr. Craw, I'll ask Ms. Stone to send you your access card some other *day*."

"I have an access card?" Luca was stunned. She no longer worked in the building and was surprised as to why she was entitled to an access **card**.

signed a contract with Watson Biopharmaceuticals. You were originally an employee of Watson Biopharmaceuticals, so why wouldn't you get an access card? Although you're not doing research here, when your research is launched to the market and you're done with your work in T Corporation, you have to come back. It makes sense to prepare an access card for you." Dr. Albus walked her out of

company's security measures were done well. Since Luca did not have an access card, she could not enter the elevators nor leave the

into the elevator and lowered her eyes slightly. After Dr. Cole's scheme was revealed, although he was not fired, he was no longer the head of

Luke had not appointed the head of the department even after some time, everyone has tacitly agreed that it was going to be

Dr. Cole, Dr. Albus was the most senior employee in the entire company. He was well-known in he could indeed arrange an access card

thought that he took the initiative to offer her an access card because she was an employee of Watson Biopharmaceuticals, or perhaps it was also because he was from the Island of Despair, so he wanted to make it easier for her to execute the next step in her

Dr. Albus called out to her seeing that she

up and smiled. "It's nothing. I'll just come here to get the access card when it's works as long as you don't mind the trouble." Dr. Albus had

the help of Dr. Albus, Luca arrived at the entrance of Watson Biopharmaceuticals. She watched Dr. Albus swipe the door with another card, and the door slowly

## **Chapter 1796**

"Stop it. Stop teasing me." Nina's words showed the pamperedness of a woman in love. "It's obvious that I don't hold a place in your heart, so you didn't come to the hospital to pick me up."

"If I had shown up, wouldn't it ruin your fun time with Mr. Mallory?" Luca listened to the tone of Nina's voice and knew that something must have happened.

Otherwise, Nina would not be speaking in this tone.

Her words seemed to be covered with honey, which made Luca both relieved and envious.

Nina snorted and said, "I don't care. I was discharged from the hospital today and you didn't come to pick me up, so you must accompany me for dinner."

"Now?" Luca glanced at the time. It was not too late.

"Of course, there's no time like the present. Today's Sunday. I've informed Sue and booked the restaurant. The two of you must have a meal with me today." Nina shared her ultimate goal.

In the past few years that she and Percy were on and off, Sue and Bianca were the ones always by her side. Later, Bianca's personality changed and Luca appeared, seemingly replacing Bianca. Luca had been silently accompanying her, so Nina had to treat her to this meal.

"Okay, I'll treat you to dinner to celebrate you finally finding a good match, and at the same time, to celebrate you being discharged from the hospital." Luca agreed.

Since there was no one to go back to in the villa tonight, it was not a bad idea to spend some time with Nina.

When she thought of that, she could not help being stunned. 'When did I become so accustomed to Luke and the kids being by my side?'

It took a lot of time for her to accept that they would no longer be around. However, it had only been two days since they were not in the villa and she was already not used to it. She even felt a little bored.

feelings of boredom, there was also a feeling of not wanting to go back to the villa alone to face the a little embarrassed and said, "I said I was going to treat you for a

can decide it later. Will Mr. Mallory let you out of the house, though?" Luca continued to tease her in an attempt to get rid of the discomfort she

doesn't matter. I'm a person, not an object." Nina blushed and looked at herself in the mirror as she it right. It took some persuading before Percy let her have dinner with Luca and Sue. He eventually promised not to

you're in your honeymoon period." Luca went to the taxi stand. There were no taxis around to pick up passengers because it was

were a weekday, there would be more taxis waiting in line for people to

period? Mm, I'll talk to you later. I'll send you the address via text. I'll see you there." Nina blushed hard from Luca's teasing and hurriedly hung up

heard the busy tone, Luca put her phone back in

at the gradually fading sunset in the distance and could not help but enviously say, "How

envied that Nina could get her happiness and grieved for her own unclear

looked away. After waiting for some time, she still did not see a taxi coming, so she had to use a ride-sharing app to get a taxi. She rushed to the restaurant Nina had

She walked into the restaurant, mentioned Nina's name, and was brought to a private room by the waiter.

*Since* the restaurant was relatively close to Sue's house, Luca saw the other two already sitting there when the door of the private room was opened.

*When* she saw Luca walk in, Nina smiled and said, "You're late. You have to drink for making **us wait.**"

"I'm okay with drinking, but won't you ask me why I'm late?" Luca pulled out a chair with a smile and **sat down.**

"*Why?*" Nina went with her and handed over **the menu.**

**Luca** took it, glanced at the dishes the two of them had ordered, then closed the menu. She said, "I don't have anything to add on. These are fine."

"Don't you want to order a little more?" Nina persuaded *her*.

"The dishes you've ordered are already to my taste. Why should I add any more?" Luca said with a smile and explained why she was late, "I was working overtime at Watson Biopharmaceuticals and couldn't get a taxi, so I'm late."

"You have to work on weekends? Or did you have to go back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals for something? Luke is a horrible boss," Nina said with a frown. Weekends were meant for resting. If Luca had to work overtime, she should just have to go to T Corporation. Why would she still need to work for *Watson Biopharmaceuticals*?

Watson Biopharmaceuticals was at a remote location.

"It's not because of Mr. Crawford. I promised to help a colleague," *Luca explained*.

that so?" Nina glanced at Sue and said, "By the way, Sue and I are planning to travel. Do you want to come

"Is it soon?" Luca asked.

"Yeah, next weekend." Nina nodded.

her head helplessly to indicate that she could not go. "I have a lot of work

you." Sue took a sip of tea and said, "Luca is a busy person in T Corporation. I heard Jason say that she's involved in the new project. She's

a pity." Nina held her chin. She wanted to go on a trip with

about it some other time," Luca said and took a sip of

Sue isn't able to take time off either. Mr. Doyle is just as busy, so there's no one to take care of Kari and Teri." Seeing that they had no time, Nina could only give

three of them had dinner, they sat there and enjoyed tea for a while. Even though they said that they would drink, none of them had a single drop of

was almost nine o'clock at night when Nina's and Sue's phones rang at the same time. Only then did they want

Luca wanted to get the bill.

Nina grabbed the bill and said, "I said that today is my treat, so how can I let you

## **Chapter 1797**

Luca sighed and looked at the hot air she breathed out. She could not help looking at the streetlights on the side of the road.

It turned out that, unknowingly, the weather was already so cold. The breath exhaled was misty.

Taxi could not stop where she was, so Luca could only continue walking.

Her phone rang, and Luca, who was immersed in recollecting her past memories, was startled as she took her phone out of her pocket.

It was a string of unfamiliar numbers.

Luca frowned. She was unfamiliar with the number, but when she saw the numbers eight and nine, she knew that whoever was calling was rich.

She answered, "Hello."

"Is this Luca Craw?" There was a proud female voice on the other end of the line.

Luca could not see her expression, but she could imagine the disdainful look of the other party. "Who's calling?"

The woman on the other end of the phone did not expect her to ask such a question. She was stunned, then she said, "You're Luca Craw, right? I have something to talk to you about. Come to the cafe on the top floor of International Center."

"If you don't say who you are, I won't be there, Ma'am. I'm sorry." Luca finished speaking and hung up.

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded slightly different because of the transmission methods, but Luca could still tell that it was Percy's mother who called.

The reason she called her probably had something to do with Pierre.

had informed her about Pierre's condition, so she knew how many times he had taken painkillers, what painkillers he took, and how long the effects lasted

minute after she hung up, Luca's phone

the number was still the same, she curled her lips slightly and answered the

other party did not wait for her to speak this time. She directly stated her identity, "I'm Pierre's

knew that she would not have gotten it wrong. When she heard her say that, it confirmed her

Mallory, what can I do for you?" Her tone was neither humble nor servile. She was even a little arrogant, which made Madam Mallory

something you can do for me. I want to meet you," Madam Mallory said. Percy was madly in love with Nina, while Pierre was lying on the hospital bed, unable to

wanted Pierre to get better, she had to find this

convenient for me to go there because I don't have a car. How about you come here?" Luca did not plan to go to International Center seeing that she was asking to see her. Hence, Madam Mallory should be the one

Madam Mallory was surprised. This was the first time she was being

status in A City, as long as her assistant made a call, there would be many who would be willing to go to where she was to

did not know chalk from

enough, those who hung out with Nina were just as

**Luca did** not wait for her to vent her anger. She looked around, chose a cafe, gave Karen the address, and hung up.

Not wanting to be harassed by Percy's mother, she simply blocked the number, walked into the cafe, found a window seat, ordered a glass of juice, and **sat down**.

She knew that Madam Mallory would definitely show up.

*Madam* Mallory would not do it for anyone else but she would most definitely do it for **Pierre**.

*After* what had happened, Luca could see clearly that Madam Mallory favored Pierre.

*Luca* couldn't help but sigh. Even though the children were all biological, there was a more preferred distinction. She did not know what Percy thought about that, *though*.

*Luca would* not be partial to any one of her children. She would give them the same amount of love and would not make them feel like they were not liked by their mother.

*However*, she could only be with the children as Ms. Luca. It might be difficult to hear them call her 'Mommy' again.

*The* waiter brought her the juice she ordered, and Luca thanked him. She held the juice cup and waited for Madam Mallory *to come*.

On the other hand.

**Madam** Mallory was fuming after Luca hung up the phone for the second time. She tried to call her again only to find that she had been *blocked*.

*She was* irritated as she put down a few hundred-dollar bills. She then stood up and walked *out*.

not want to waste her time on Luca, but after she got in the car, she was reminded of how much pain Pierre was in. Hence, she decided to endure it. She told the driver the address that Luca had

hour later, Madam Mallory found the cafe Luca mentioned. She frowned when she saw the quality of the

special about this place? How could Luca disrespect me and invite me to such a

stood at the entrance and struggled for half a minute before she walked into the cafe. It was all

of coffee flowed into her nostrils. It had a good smell, but Madam Mallory thought it smelled cheap. Hence, she took out a handkerchief to cover her

waiter saw what she did, he was curious as to whether she found the

Please come in." Regardless, the waiter greeted

Mallory rolled her eyes, walked in, and saw Luca sitting by the window. She said to the waiter, "I'm meeting



The waiter still followed behind

Mallory walked up to Luca and looked at her proudly. "I'm

already seen her outside the window. She looked up, nodded, and said, "Have a seat, Madam

snorted coldly and called Luca an uneducated bitch in her heart before sitting

The waiter handed her the menu.

## **Chapter 1798**

Luca picked up the glass and took a sip of the juice, ignoring her sarcasm.

"The police didn't arrest me, so what's there for them to do to me? I just cooperated to help with the investigation. There's no evidence to point out that I hurt anyone." She smiled and thought of how this woman's mouth had once spat out extremely vicious words to Nina. She was thinking about how she could get even with Madam Mallory.

"There were surveillance cameras that captured what you did. How dare you say that there's no evidence? If you didn't touch him, my son wouldn't be lying in the hospital now!" Madam Mallory was raving mad that the police released Luca, saying that there was no direct evidence to link her to Pierre's injuries. The hospital could not issue an injury report either because they found nothing. They could not take action on Luca.

"I barely grazed him. Mrs. Mallory, I'm nothing but a weak woman. How could I cause your son to lie in the hospital?" Luca raised her hand deliberately. Although she had been doing experiments, the skin on her hand was delicate and she had long fingers. It did not look like a hand that could beat up a man.

Madam Mallory wanted to tear off her sharp mouth. She asked, "What did you do to Pierre?!"

"I didn't do anything." Seeing how mad Karen was getting, Luca held the juice in her hand so she could not splash it on her.

"Don't act dumb in front of me. If you didn't do anything, how did Pierre get knocked to the ground just like that?" Madam Mallory narrowed her eyes. If Luca refused to tell her what had happened, the doctor would not be able to find the root cause. Taking painkillers five to six times a day would not lead to Pierre getting any better.

"There are many people who fake accidents in this world. Maybe Young Master Pierre wanted to stage an accident involving me?" Luca drank her juice leisurely. In the past, she would not be bothered to waste time on people like Madam Mallory.

However, she did not want to go back to the empty villa, so she was there to waste time with Madam Mallory.

Madam Mallory did not care about her image at that moment and scolded, "Who do you think you are? Why would Pierre waste any time staging an accident involving you?!"

you're right. I'm nothing. However, Young Master Pierre still wanted to kidnap me. How did a kidnapper escape the punishment of the law?" Luca deliberately mentioned the kidnapping

are you calling a kidnapper?!" Madam Mallory slammed her hands on the table and stood up. "Stop spewing nonsense! The police have no evidence to prove

you spewing nonsense as well? Since you and I are talking nonsense, there's no need to continue the discussion." Luca stood up and saw the waiter bring the lemonade. She took out two hundred dollars from her pocket and said, "Can I get the bill? Don't worry about the

was not sure how to react, so he put the lemonade on the table, looked at the money, and then at the of them did not look like ordinary women. However, the situation felt awkward as though they were about to break out in

at the woman whose face had turned blue with anger and smiled. When she was about to leave, she received a call from

stepped aside, worried that she would be splashed when she was not

the call, and Luke's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Aren't you home yet? You're still working at Watson

still out. Aren't you and the children staying at Old Master Crawford's place?" Luca was a little surprised that they were not spending the night at

"It's *too* noisy over there. It's not suitable for the kids to rest there," Luke said. Susan and Allison quarreled as soon as they met. Even when Old Master Crawford was around, they would still be cynical and sarcastic with each other. It was not good for the children, so he left with them after dinner. They did not expect Luca to still *be out*.

"Where are you?" Luke asked.

"I'll be back in a little while. I still have some stuff to deal with now." Luca looked at Madam Mallory and knew that their conversation was over. However, Madam Mallory was still standing there, seemingly insistent on figuring out what was going on **with Pierre**.

"**What** do you have to deal with?" Luke frowned and looked out the window. The temperature at night was lower than that during the day. It was cooling down even further. He wondered if she was *staying warm*.

"**Mrs. Mallory** came to look for me," Luca said *feebly*.

"*Because of Pierre?*" Luke raised his eyebrows. Percy had already made the documents public. They should now have their hands full dealing with the mess Pierre made. 'How can they still have time to trouble Luca?'

"**Yes. Pierre** is still in the hospital and it seems that he's not doing well," Luca answered honestly. After all, Luke already knew everything.

"Give me the address," Luke said.

"*No*, I can deal with it myself." Luca did not think of asking him for help. If he sided with her in front of the Mallory family, the rumors surrounding them would never be *wiped out*.

"I *believe* you can deal with it on your own. I'll just go to pick you up. I won't interfere in the matter," Luke said. He opened Luca's bedroom, dug through her closet, and took out **a coat**.

heard that, she told him her

wrote down the address and said, "I got it." Then, he

Luca put her phone away.

Mallory sneered at her when she saw her reaction. "Why? Are

Luca raised her eyebrows. When she saw Madam Mallory hold the glass of lemonade, Luca knew that if she was not alert, the glass of lemonade would be splashed on

guilty and are looking for help. Let me tell you, if you don't tell me the truth today, don't even think about getting out of this cafe!" Madam Mallory then moved to splash the glass of lemonade on Luca's

Luca immediately dodged to the side.

the lemonade was spilled but none of it got on

was fuming and shouted, "How dare you dodge to

## **Chapter 1799**

"I overheard their conversation. I don't think it's some drama among the rich and powerful. This woman is so unreasonable, right?"

"Yes, it's fortunate that the young woman dodged quickly. Otherwise, she'd be freezing in this cold weather."

Madam Mallory saw that everyone was siding with Luca. She glared at them and warned, "Are you taking photos of me?! If you post them on the internet, a lawyer's letter will be coming your way!"

When the crowd heard that, they put down their phones and pretended as though nothing happened. They continued to chat while drinking coffee.

Madam Mallory left the cafe angrily. She watched as Luca stood on the side of the street with squinted eyes. It seemed that Luca would not spill if she did not put Luca in her place.

'Let's see if she'll still be such a prick when she falls into my hands!'

Madam Mallory got into the car on the other side of the street and called her subordinates.

The driver heard what she ordered her subordinates to do and quickly asked, "Madam, what do you want to do?"

"I want to catch that bitch in front of me!" Madam Mallory had resentment in her eyes. She had never been so humiliated in her life.

She had always appeared in public as an intellectual and generous person. However, she failed to maintain that image in front of Luca. She was fuming that Luca pissed her off in front of everyone with just her words. She would never forgive her easily for embarrassing her.

"Madam, you have to think twice. The matter with Young Master Pierre has not been resolved. If you do something like that, you might get into trouble with the Crawford family..." The driver reminded her. When Pierre kidnapped Luca, it was Luke who came forward to solve the matter.

Mallory family knew about

were not for Pierre holding a trick or two, he would have been sent to prison

such, everyone in the Mallory family knew that Luca had Luke's backing. If Madam Mallory wanted to mess with Luca, she was inevitably picking a fight with Luke

matter what, I won't let go of this matter so easily. Pierre will never recover if that woman doesn't talk," Madam Mallory wanted to avenge herself and

do think twice..." The driver sighed and glanced at Luca, who was still on the side of the road. It seemed that she was waiting for her

she did not leave soon, she would be in grave

You're being annoying." Madam Mallory had a stern expression. She was in an irritable mood because of what happened with Percy and Pierre. She wanted to ask her husband for help, but she could not get in touch with him no matter how many times she tried

been running around all day for Pierre. She had not tailed someone before, so it felt difficult

extremely tired from doing all these. As such, when she was triggered by Luca, she went

had no choice but to shut up. He knew that her mind

at Luca, who was not far ahead. He hoped that she would leave before Madam Mallory's

*After a while, a Mercedes-Benz drove up and stopped in front of Luca.*

*The driver kept watch of Luca and saw her open the door to the front passenger seat. She got in, and the car quickly left.*

**He was** secretly relieved and said, "Madam, that woman has *left*."

*Madam Mallory* had also been paying attention to Luca. When she saw what happened, she glanced at the Mercedes-Benz. It was not a particularly luxurious car, and the license plate was not prominent. Hence, she said, "Follow *her*."

"**Ma'am**, is that a good idea?" The driver did not expect that Madam Mallory would want to chase after Luca even after she left.

"**Do** you want to lose your job? Do you want me to repeat myself?" Madam Mallory watched as the Mercedes-Benz left. She was feeling a little anxious.

In any case, she had to make Luca talk and get her to admit that she hurt Pierre so she could send her to the police **station**.

**The** driver hurriedly started the car and stepped on **the accelerator**.

**Madam Mallory** picked up her phone and talked to the bodyguards who were rushing over. She got these bodyguards so that she could get Luca *under control*.

‘No way will I let **her** leave!’

**Madam** Mallory’s expression was hair-raising. “Bitch, you’ll soon find out that I’m not one to **mess with!**”

driver shivered and did not say anything. He followed closely behind the car that Luca

in Luke's car and gave him an overview of what had happened in the

frowned and replied, "Looks like she's got a lot

you mean?" Luca was puzzled. ‘Is he talking about how she still has the time to pick on me when she’s supposed to be taking care of

had dinner with Nina, she briefly mentioned Pierre's current situation and that Madam Mallory had been taking care of him by

me for a document that contains evidence of what Pierre has done behind the Mallory family’s backs. If the document is sent to the relevant authorities, the Mallory family will be in big trouble. Pierre is lying in bed, and Mrs. Mallory is the only one who can help him deal with his problems. While she’s doing that, she still has time to look for trouble with you. Doesn’t it seem like she has too much energy?" Luke did not hide his feelings from her because she was

nodded, indicating that she understood him. Madam Mallory did it all for Pierre. No wonder she could not maintain an elegant

seemed she was trying to get Pierre to get better soon so that he could take care of these problems and she could keep her place in the Mallory

glanced at the side mirror next to her and noticed that there were three cars following

was normal for three cars to follow behind them on the road, but Luca noticed that one of the cars belonged to

was in the cafe earlier, she saw Madam Mallory get out of the car, so she had an impression

## **Chapter 1800**

"They're still following us." Luca reminded him.

"I know." Luke continued to step on the gas, turned a corner at the road ahead, and headed for a wider road.

Luca initially thought that he wanted to get rid of the cars following them. However, after seeing what he did, she knew that he did not want to get away. Rather, he wanted them to stop their cars.

The cars behind saw the Mercedes-Benz going onto a wider road and felt that their opportunity had come. They immediately overtook Luke’s car.

Luca looked at the rearview mirror and noticed that the three cars behind them were desperately pressing on the accelerator, gradually getting closer to their car.

"They're about to go past us..."

Luca muttered to herself and noticed that Luke was slowing down.

He deliberately slowed down so that when those people overtook them, they would not hit their car because they were going too fast.

Luca was impressed at how thoughtful Luke was while she watched the two cars pass the Mercedes-Benz and then stop at the side of the road.

Luke braked slowly. Without too much impact, their car came to a slow stop behind the two cars.

Luke looked at the four or five people coming down from the two cars that were blocking their way with calm eyes. 'Are they planning to kidnap Luca?

'How dare they think of touching my woman? It seems that none of the Mallories are reasonable except for Percy.'

out of the car." Luke did not plan to be involved yet. If Madam Mallory saw him, she would naturally give up her plans. He would stay in the car just to see what Madam Mallory was up

Luca knew what he was thinking even without too much verbal communication. She unbuckled the seat belt, opened the door, and got out of

bodyguard looked at her and said indifferently, "Luca Craw, come with

held the door, not wanting to leave

wants to see you. If you don't comply, don't blame us for having to use force," the bodyguard said with narrowed eyes. He ignored the person in the driver's seat of the

if she had someone with her, there were five of them there, plus the drivers of the two cars. There were seven of them in total. Why would they be

and glanced at the parked car on the other side. Madam Mallory had no intention of

said loudly, "Mrs. Mallory, are you

as you cooperate with them, that doesn't have to be the case." Madam Mallory opened the car door but did not get out. She just looked at Luca

matter what, Luca was nothing but a vermin in her eyes. She could have Luca obediently fall into her hands with the help of a few

Mallory was willing to put in a little effort, she could make Luca disappear from A

*Luca looked* at her haughty appearance. It turned out that no matter how nice a person seemed in public, if they decided to be hysterical, they were the same as the women one would find yelling in the *market*.

If **she** had not seen it with her own eyes, Luca would not think that Madam Mallory could act *as such*.

**Madam** Mallory was sitting in the car, looking like a mob boss as she ordered her underlings around.

"What if I don't agree?" Luca raised her eyebrows and said. She was confident that she had a chance of winning against the five bodyguards as long as they carried no weapons with *them*.

"**Don't blame** me for being impolite, then. All of you, get her!" Madam Mallory said to the bodyguards. "No matter what happens today, I want her caught."

"*Who* dares to touch her?" As soon as Madam Mallory finished speaking, Luke's voice came from inside **the car**.

**Luca watched** him open the car door, stand up, and put one hand on the roof of the car casually. He seemed laid-back but his aura was **strong**.

**His** headlights were shining brightly on the bodyguards. He looked at them with a frosty gaze as if he was warning them not to mess around.

Madam Mallory's eyes widened. She did not expect that the person in the driver's seat was Luke. She thought it was just an ordinary **driver**...

"*Luke*, why are you..." Madam Mallory knew Luke since he was a child, so she was more affectionate in how she called him.

"**Aunt Karen**, it's me. Why did you stop my car?" Luke retracted his hand, put them in his pockets, and leaned against the door to look at Madam Mallory, who was still in the car.

Mallory glanced at him, then at

out that it was Luke in the car. No wonder Luca was so arrogant and did not seem to be intimidated by already late, but Luke was still driving her around. Madam Mallory did not believe it if they said that there was nothing going on between them. She put on a gentle smile and said, "Luke, Ms. Craw hurt Pierre. I wanted to get her to explain what she did to the doctors so that they can treat

"That's it?" Luke said blankly.

course! Please convince her to get in the car, lest my men accidentally hurt her and it harms the harmony between us." Madam Mallory guessed that Luke would not ruin the peace between the two families because

at Luca, and she was also looking at him. She expressed her trust toward him without saying

him the power to make the decision, showing that she believed that he would not

his head and said, "You said that Luca hurt Pierre. Is there

Madam Mallory had also seen the video. Luca touched Pierre twice and he fell to the ground in

didn't the police do something if there's evidence?" Luke

did not speak. She just squinted at him. 'Is he protecting

