

## **Be Gentle 1861**

### **Chapter 1861**

"Your half-brother?" Nina asked.

"Yeah." Luca did not know what to say, so she decided to use Amur as an excuse.

"To be honest, I envy you a lot. You and your brother are not related by blood but you're so close. Even those who are related by blood may not have as deep a relationship as the two of you," Nina sighed.

Luca knew that she was lamenting about her relationship with Jean. Their relationship was worse than those who were unrelated.

"What did your brother do?" Luca asked. She had been busy with a lot of things in the last couple of weeks. Since Percy had sorted out most of Nina's issues, Luca had not been checking in on her.

After her loud sigh, Luca remembered that Nina had problems with her relationship and family.

Especially with Jean.

"Jean? All he does is think of new ways to ask me for money." Nina sounded helpless as she said, "Since he couldn't get the money from me, he'd go ask Percy for it. I told Percy to not give him a single cent, so he has no choice but to ask my mother now."

"Did he succeed?" Luca knew that Anna was still in the hospital.

"Yeah, he did. If he cries in front of her a few more times, my mother will probably be willing to give her life for him. The medical expenses I set aside were all taken out by my mother and given to him. Do you know what happened next? There's no money in the account to be debited, so the hospital called me." Nina chuckled. There would never be a solution to the problems in her family unless Anna decided to be ruthless and ignored Jean.

that you've stopped depositing money into that account now, right?" Luca

the cleaned bowls aside and started to tidy up the cutleries. "No, but I've gotten smarter. I don't deposit too much at a time, and I told the hospital that only I can touch the money in the account. That way, my mother will run out of money for him

Luca said. There would be no good ending to Anna spoiling Jean

a terrible man. He worked with Pierre to kidnap Nina and even went as far as to take the money meant to save Anna's

as if the two of them owed it

great, but they're not terrible either. Jean will still find opportunities to bother me. Since Percy and I have gotten back together, he seems to think that Percy will also support him for the rest of his life. I've told Percy that no one is allowed to help. Since he can't get any money from Percy, he's just causing trouble every day. It's so annoying." Nina washed the cutleries and put them

to be careful with him. He worked with Pierre to kidnap you before. He might do it again." Luca reminded

I don't think that Pierre has the time to bother me, though. I heard that he's busy dealing with the mess he created. From what Percy told me, the illegal things he did have caught the eye of relevant government bodies. He's being investigated. He's too busy to even take care of himself, so he probably won't have time to trouble me and deal with Jean." Nina said. Pierre had not been doing well. Otherwise, her life would not be so

family won't give up on Pierre. His problems will be solved sooner or later. You must protect yourself." Luca reminded

Abel agreed to hassle Pierre, he had yet to make a move. She could not figure him

"Don't worry, I'll protect myself. I'm even thinking about learning some self-defense techniques," Nina said happily. She watched as Luca added salt to the soup while she counted the corresponding soup bowls and cleaned **them**.

"It may be a little late for you to learn them now. You should just listen to Mr. Mallory," Luca said cheekily. She was happy to see a confident and optimistic *Nina*.

**Nevertheless**, no one could gain self-defense **skills overnight**.

She used to learn fighting skills from Rain. Back then, she thought that she could train and protect herself so that Luke would not have **to worry**.

However, after the three years she went through on the Island of Despair, she realized that these skills were not something that could be accomplished overnight.

It took her three years to get to where she was, and she paid a huge price for *it*.

"**You're speaking** as though he can protect me." Nina stuck out her tongue.

*Luca* plated the last dish. "I can't guarantee anything, but I do believe that if he can't protect you, no one **can**."

"It's not that many want to hurt me. I'm just unlucky. I pissed off someone I shouldn't have, which led me to my current situation. I'm just an ordinary person. I'm so ordinary that no one bothers me when I walk on the streets." Nina sighed, then picked up the washed bowls and walked out of the kitchen.

'Who's not an ordinary person?'

thought to herself. If it were not for Luke, she would be like an ordinary person too, striving helplessly toward the goal of establishing herself in A

Her days would be repetitive.

was in a situation where she did not know what she would encounter

She quickly concealed her feelings and took out

dinner, Luca saw that it was still early, so she guided the children to finish their homework. She then imitated Luke's signature as it was required.

from the side and could not help but sigh in her

had never done anything like this for her children since she lost

moment, Luca was more like their mother than

once more when she saw how the kids surrounded Luca. 'Things might be better if Luca, not Bianca, is Bianca first lost her memory, she often visited

## **Chapter 1862**

After Luca left, Tommy looked at his brother and said, "Lanie, where do you think Ms. Luca is going?"

"I don't know." Lanie looked at Nina. He never had a chance to ask since he found out that Luca was going out.

Nina said helplessly as the children looked at her, "She told me that she has to go see her brother. She'll be back soon enough. Since you've finished your homework, do you need to revise what you've learned today?"

Rainie replied, "Aunt Nina, we've memorized it."

"You read it twice and you understand all of it?" Nina sighed in her heart. She thought that it was normal that they were such fast learners since they were Luke's children. They had his excellent genes.

She wondered if she and Percy's future kid would be as smart as them.

After all, Percy's genes were also superb.

However, her genes...

Nina sighed. 'Forget it, my genes are not as good as Bianca's...'

"Aunt Nina, what are you sighing about?" Tommy looked at her curiously.

"I'm sighing about how my genes aren't as good as your mother's. It would be great if my baby can be as smart as you guys." Nina pinched little Tommy's cheek.

If her kids were as smart as them, it would save her a lot of trouble. She would not get cerebral hemorrhage when tutoring them, unlike the videos she often saw online of parents helping their kids with their homework.

want to have a baby with Uncle Percy? Aunt Nina, hurry up and have a baby. We want siblings." Tommy urged

face turned tomato red at the mention of Percy. She picked up the remote control to turn on the TV and found the cartoon channel. "What nonsense are you talking about? You're a kid. Don't think too much about these things and focus on your cartoons. At ten, you'll have to go upstairs to take a shower

cheekily and sat on the sofa without saying

On the other hand.

walked out of the villa. She did not drive because Luke had given her a car and there was a dashcam on it. Even if she removed it, she was unsure if there were other surveillance cameras equipped. Hence, she did not dare to drive, lest her whereabouts be known to

a ride using a ridesharing app and asked the driver to take her to Amur's

arrived at the apartment, instead of going upstairs, she stood at the taxi stand and stopped another

why it took an hour for her to get to her destination was that she was very cautious. She had to do what she told Nina so that she would not be suspected if something

an empty taxi slowly approach her. She stopped it and got in. She then told the driver the address provided by

The driver drove her there.

got out of the car, she found a corresponding residential building based on the

**She looked** at the dilapidated residential building and sighed. Abel liked looking for such dilapidated places as a stronghold every time. There was no advantage other than it being easy for them to run away if they were discovered.

Luca knocked on the iron door.

*After a while*, a voice came from inside, "Who is **it?**"

Luca replied in fluent Russian, "It's *Ivana*."

**The door** opened as soon as her voice **fell**.

**Luca looked** at the person who opened the door. It was a strong man with pale skin.

On the Island of Despair, except for those who often performed missions, everyone else's skin was as fair as his because they were underground all year **round**.

She could tell that he must have left the Island of Despair not long ago and had never been on **a mission**.

"Your proof?" the strong man asked in Russian with a *dialect*.

Luca took out her phone and handed it over. In addition to the unique tattoo, their phones could also be used as proof of their identity.

She did not have the tattoo on her because Abel had always planned to use her to get revenge on Luke. Hence, he did not make her get *one*.

such, the only thing that could prove her identity was

strong man took her phone, took out a special instrument from his pocket, and put it near the phone.

The phone beeped, and he confirmed her identity before he let her in. "Come in. The buyer is waiting for

walked in. Another man stopped her and said, "I need to search

at the man's malicious eyes and knew that if she let him search her, she would be taken it was not the time to cause trouble. Thus, she stood up straight and raised her hands. When she saw that the man was about to touch her body, she warned in a soft voice, "Be careful where you place your hands. If you touch me inappropriately, I'll break your limbs once I'm done with the matter at was stunned. There were quite a lot of women on the Island of Despair because of the need for various were very few like her who could instill fear in others just with the chit-chat," the man who opened the door said. He had no interest in Luca, so he began to search her herself back as their hands checked her for prohibited items. She silently clenched her the body search, the two men exchanged glances and said, "Go Luca walked in.

### **Chapter 1863**

Luca was aware of the situation she was in and knew that she had to hand it over... She opened the briefcase. Under the watchful eyes of Abel and Bailey, she took out the document. Luca's hand trembled slightly the moment she handed it over. Once this document was in their hands, it was inevitable that T Corporation would suffer losses. It was not the potential loss that T Corporation would face that she was uncomfortable with. After all, Luke could easily make up for the loss. Moreover, even if she did not hand it to Bailey, Abel had another copy in his hands. As such, there was no other way around it. Luca was sad because she would be the one causing T Corporation to make a loss. A greedy smile appeared on Bailey's face. He reached out to take the document in her hand. He glanced at it and confirmed that it was the formula. He snapped his fingers to his subordinate. His subordinate started to type on the computer. Bailey explained, "It's too troublesome to bring a large case of cash. I'll transfer it to you through my Swiss account. Don't worry, it's very safe." "I've always been comfortable doing business with you." Abel raised his glass. Bailey also raised his glass, clinked it, took a sip of red wine, and looked at Luca wantonly. they finished their glass of wine, the money had been credited to Abel's that the money had been transferred, then stretched out his hand and said, "Mr. Bailey, it was a pleasure working with

was a pleasure to work with you too. The formula I just got from you will make me a lot of money," you have to apply for a patent and go public before the timing I mentioned. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what will happen after that." Abel

thing. All our research and data are ready. We were just waiting for the formula. This is wonderful!" Bailey said. He was more than ready to make a fortune. His gaze fell on Luca again as he said, "Mr. Abel, your female subordinate is

women on our island are all beautiful," Abel said with a smile. The corners of his mouth twitched with she's different. Your female subordinates who I met before are not as beautiful as her," Bailey said. He did not conceal his interest

'The deal is over. Can I

not leave since Abel had not

heard Bailey's words, Abel smiled more wantonly. "Mr. Bailey, I didn't know that you like faces like hers. Ivana, come and have a drink with

turned him down. "My job scope doesn't include being

job scope? Your job scope is determined by me. If I tell you to have a drink with Mr. Bailey, that's what you'll do!" Abel slammed the wine glass on the coffee table and looked

Bailey was more interested when he saw how stubborn Luca was. "Mr. Abel, don't be angry. She's different from the other women I've met. She's a little shy, and I like her because of it. Why don't you have her spend a night *with me?*"

"What if she won't?" Abel asked.

"*She's* your subordinate. Will she dare to disobey you?" Bailey wondered if Abel would let her spend the night with him.

"There's a rule on our island. If anyone doesn't want to accept the order I give, they can choose not to obey after they stab themselves," Abel said and threw a Swiss knife on *the table*.

Luca knew that he wanted her to make *a choice*.

**If** she chose to stab herself with the Swiss knife, she would not have to spend the night with *Bailey*.

**Bailey** looked at the sharp Swiss knife and said proudly, "What an interesting rule. It must be very painful to stab oneself with such a sharp knife?"

"**Of course**, we'd choose to stab at the spots with the least nerves, and at the same time, it won't hurt the vital organs. Very few will choose this punishment," Abel said. 'Except for Luca.'

**Even if** she had yet to choose, he knew that Luca would rather choose the knife **than Bailey**.

**That was** because she would never *betray Luke*.

**He** did it on purpose to see how far Luca would go for Luke.

"I'm a person who has compassion for women. Ms. Ivana, if you choose me, you'll suffer less and have a lot to gain. Choose me." Bailey was very confident that she would choose him.

all, compared to getting stabbed, there were some benefits she could gain from choosing him. He believed that no woman could withstand such

did not say anything. He just looked at

hesitation, Luca picked up the Swiss knife and said, "I choose the

instant, Abel showed an expression indicating that he had predicted it all along. On the other hand, Bailey was stunned.

Ivana, am I so terrible?" This was the first time he had been rejected by

his head and said, "Mr. Bailey, it's not because you're terrible but her heart belongs to a man. Women can make any sacrifice for their lovers and won't betray them. Do you get

that this kind of love was extinct." Bailey watched Abel take the Swiss knife. He stood up and did not stop him. Since he could not get her, he was happy to settle for watching her

extinct. I'm one of those who have such a love as well," Abel said. If it were not for Kassy, he would not have planned this for so

did not show any fear as she watched him open the

was ruthless and stabbed the knife into Luca's lower

spread from the wound in an instant. Luca lowered her head. Without fear, she watched the clean knife go in and come out stained with

Blood spilled from the wound.

## **Chapter 1864**

Luca looked down at the blood on the floor.

It was bright red and not yet solidified.

She was stabbed twice, and blood kept flowing out of her wound.

Luca felt the pain but she knew that she would not die.

Abel had picked the right spots to stab her. The pain was doubled, but as long as the wound was treated in time, there would be no major problem.

Luca looked at the man in front of her indifferently. Her face and lips became very pale because she was bleeding. She looked extremely weak.

"Anything else?" she asked.

Abel did not show admiration or sympathy for her calmness and weakness. He looked at her coldly and warned her for the last time, "Focus on what you need to get done."

Luca did not say anything. She turned around to leave.

The blood on her body would flow to the floor with every step she took.

Bailey watched her leave with a frown and said, "Mr. Abel, the people you trained are good. She got stabbed twice but left as if nothing happened."

"Everyone I trained can do this. Otherwise, how can they service big bosses such as yourself?" Abel said while he poured Bailey and himself another glass of red wine.

A glimmer of pride flashed in his eyes when he saw the blood on the floor that had yet to solidify.

has been thinking of ways to help Luke, but can she? Under my control, she'll

was delighted by what he said. He felt okay even without Luca's company. After all, he was rich and could get another woman

it was a pleasure to work with you." He raised his glass and

cooperation was a pleasant one." Abel was in a pleasant mood as the deal had gone well and he got to

Luca is to stab Luke's heart. If Luke knows that his beloved woman has suffered so much because of me, will he regret everything he

He would surely regret it.

when he went to sleep, he dreamt of Kassy. Abel would regret not staying on the Island

had been on the Island of Despair, Kassy would not have suffered and Luke's plans would not have

glasses again, and Abel finished his drink in one gulp with

walked out of the living room and slowly covered the wound with her

knew she had to stop the bleeding and took off her

reason why she was dressed like this was not that she was afraid of the cold but because she had thought that something like this would happen. That was why she wore

this were when a scarf would

**Luca bit** her lip and picked up the scarf, intending to put pressure on the wound. She would deal with them when she **arrived home...**

*After* she walked out of the house, she was about to wrap the scarf around her wound under the dim street light when the man who opened the door for her suddenly stood *behind her*.

*Even* after she lost so much blood, Luca was still on high alert. She turned around immediately because it was very dangerous to face an enemy with **one's back**.

**"Don't worry,** I didn't receive any order to mess with you," the man said in *Russian*.

Luca blinked.

The man took out two rolls of gauze from his pocket and handed **them over**.



Luca looked at him warily and did not take them. "Why are you giving this to me? Did Abel ask you to do it?"

"No." The man shook his head. "He didn't give me any orders. I just want to give them to you. Take them. It's better to use these to press on the wound than your scarf."

Luca still did not take them. Too many things had happened that did not allow her to trust anyone easily.

Seeing that she refused to take them, the man sighed and explained, "You once helped me on the island. This is my repayment for your **kindness.**"

Luca looked at the two unopened rolls of gauze, which she really needed at **that moment.**

"**Aren't you** afraid that Abel will *punish you?*"

so please quickly take them off my hands." The man said, "Don't worry, they've not been laced

for a few seconds before she took the gauze and

man saw her leaving, he reminded her. "There's a public toilet a hundred meters in that direction. You can go there and wrap

did not speak but she had heard what he

forward about a hundred meters, saw a public toilet, and walked in without

no one in the public toilet. Luca endured the pain, took off her blood-soaked clothes, and then bit the gauze's packaging with her teeth. She wrapped the gauze tightly around

hurt like hell, especially when she put pressure

no choice but to endure it. If she could not bear the pain, she might fall to the ground at any time due to excessive blood

that happened, it would be unfortunate if no one came in or no one was on the street. She would be dead if they found

was not time for her

tightened the gauze and watched the blood seep out of the gauze. She felt a

prepared everything except for medicine. She never thought that Abel would be so cruel

did it not because of Bailey. He had wanted to teach Luca a lesson for a while now but he never found a reason. Luca gave him a reason when she disobeyed his order to drink

## **Chapter 1865**

"Nina, are the kids asleep?" Luca asked. She did not want to scare them.

"They're asleep. What happened? Why do you sound so weak?" Nina noticed how terrible she sounded and asked quickly.

"Something happened. Can you drive over and pick me up at the gate of the villa? I can't walk, and they don't allow cabs to go in," Luca said. If she had the strength, she would not want to trouble Nina.

"Okay, I'll come out right now." Nina did not dare to delay things. She immediately took the keys and left the villa. Her car was parked in the parking space outside the villa.

"Ma'am, we're here. Are you sure you're alright?" The driver noticed that Luca's complexion was getting worse and worse.

"I'm alright. I've asked a friend to pick me up, thank you." Luca held on. After she paid, she opened the car door, endured the pain, and got out.

She saw Nina's car parked on the side of the road inside the villa area.

Luca gritted her teeth and walked forward.

It was too dark, so even though Nina was there, she did not notice that Luca had gotten out of the cab. When Nina saw Luca, Luca had already walked in.

Her slightly hunched back was completely different from how she usually appeared.

Nina walked forward immediately and asked with concern, "Luca, are you okay?"

Luca was covering her ribs. She had bandaged the area with gauze and covered it with a scarf, so she was not sure if she was still bleeding.

She shook her head and said, "Help me get in the car."

to see where she was injured but she dared not delay things. She immediately helped Luca into the car, then sat in the driver's seat and drove back to

she parked the car, Nina helped Luca to go

they arrived in the living room, she noticed how abnormal Luca seemed. The scarf that should have been around her neck was now around her

your waist injured? I smell blood..." Nina frowned at the strong smell of blood. It seemed that Luca was seriously

help me to the second floor. I can't do it myself." Luca bit her pale lip to give herself

and immediately supported her. Since she did not know where Luca was injured, she had to grab her arm and help her up the stairs step

was only 20 steps, but it took Luca, who was supported by Nina, a while before they got to the

were already out

sweat broke out on Luca's back, and sweat beads appeared on Nina's forehead as

you want to go into the bedroom?" she asked

She was worried that their movements would wake the children, so she whispered, "Don't be too loud. I'm afraid it'll scare

Nina tried to be as quiet as she could and helped her into the

Luca could not hold it any longer. She staggered and fell onto the **bed**.

Nina looked at how weak she seemed and said while frightened, "Luca, we should call you an **ambulance?**"

"I'm fine. I don't need an ambulance." Luca closed her eyes and was secretly glad that Nina was there. Otherwise, it would be difficult for her to deal with it all. "Nina, I need your *help*."

"I don't even know where you're hurt. How can I help you? I don't have any medical knowledge." Nina looked at her weak appearance and was **stressed out**.

"*Don't* be afraid. First, help me take out the box full of jars from the drawer under the dresser." Luca had been friends with her for so many years. She knew that Nina was not scared of **blood**.

This was something only people who were not scared of blood could **do**.

Nina took a deep breath. Since Luca refused to go to the hospital, she was all Luca had. She listened to her, opened the drawer of the dresser, and saw the box Luca mentioned at a glance.

She picked it up, opened it, looked at the bottles and jars inside, and asked, "Which one **is it?**"

"The blue jar. And the transparent one is the disinfectant. Bring the small white box over too." Luca opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. Her view was blurry because she had lost too much blood. She felt that the light in front of her was dim.

Nina grabbed all of them immediately and asked, "What do you want me to **do?**"

"*The* scissors are in another drawer. Please take them," Luca said. She bit her lip and unwrapped the **scarf**.

Nina took out the scissors, turned around, and saw Luca's torn clothes. She immediately stepped forward and shouted, "Luca, were you *stabbed?*"

Luca did not make a sound. She rolled up her clothes and said, "Cut off the gauze and help me get **up**."

nodded and cut off the gauze with trembling hands. The wound on Luca's waist was

The bloody wound looked horrendous.

could even see blood

me up." Luca reminded her when she noticed that Nina was

came back to her senses and immediately helped her

leaned against the head of the bed and glanced down at her wound. She seemed indifferent, which was a stark contrast to Nina, who was

"Give me the disinfectant," she ordered.

there in shock and subconsciously handed over the disinfectant. She even forgot to unscrew the bottle

to unscrew the cap. She then poured the entire bottle of antiseptic over the

Nina took a deep breath.

a disinfectant... It must hurt

looked at Luca, worried that she would faint from the pain. However, Luca's expression did not change in the slightest. Her face was still pale, but she did not scream out in

## **Chapter 1866**

Seeing that she insisted on not going to the hospital even though she was so injured, Nina gritted her teeth. She could only choose to believe that Luca could do it.

With trembling fingers, she picked up the needle and thread. She put the thread through the needle. She asked, "Am I doing it right?"

"Yes." Luca gritted her teeth. Nina handed her the needle and thread. Luca raised her hand to take them. Then, she began to sew between the open flesh.

Fortunately, she could still see where Abel stabbed her.

Otherwise, she would not be able to suture her wound herself.

Nina looked at Luca's pale face and her hands that were holding a needle to suture her wound. Her face could not help but turn pale.

There was no anesthetic or tranquilizer, so it must be very painful. Nevertheless, Luca did not scream.

'Is she numb toward pain, or does she just not want to wake the kids up and scare them?'

Either way, Nina admired Luca. She was impressed by her toughness.

Luca endured the pain from the stitches while thinking of an excuse to fool Nina. After all, she had to give her an explanation after what happened.

After Luca sutured the wound, she picked up the powder and sprinkled it on the wound again. She then looked at Nina and asked, "Can you bring me the gauze?"

Nina reacted, picked up the gauze, and asked, "Are you going to bandage it?"

"Yeah." Luca looked at her wound. Fortunately, after suturing it and applying the powder, there was no further bleeding.

"I'll help you." Nina stepped forward with the gauze when she saw how weak Luca was. She opened it and wrapped it around Luca's waist.

one round, she asked, "Is

Luca closed her eyes as it was hard for her to

excessive blood loss and her sore wound made her

did as she said and wrapped the bandage around her once

opened her eyes and tried to stand

held her shoulders and said, "You're weak now. You can't stand up. What do you want to do? I'll

you for the trouble. Can you get me that bottle of red and white pills from the box?" Luca lay on the bed. Nina was right. She was not in the state to get up

the pills she mentioned in the box. She flipped the bottle over and found that there was no manufacturer. She handed it to her and confirmed, asking, "Is this is? What kind of medicine is

Luca took it and shook out two

this, Nina said quickly, "I'll go downstairs and pour you a glass

Luca finished her sentence, placed the two pills in her mouth, and swallowed

was made from herbs. They were very bitter, but her brows did not even

was stunned. 'She can deal with hardships much better than

**A** woman as such seemed more suitable to stand by Luke's side compared **to Bianca**.

When she thought of that, Nina immediately patted her forehead.

'No matter how good Luca is, I should not have such *thoughts*.'

*Nina squatted* down, picked up the blood-stained gauze and scarf on the floor, then looked at her black clothes. She then asked, "Luca, can you change out of your clothes? I see blood on your clothes."

"**Yes**, please bring me a nightdress," Luca said.

*Nina* opened her closet, chose a nightdress, and helped her put **it on**.

**Luca** lay on the bed panting after she changed out of her blood-stained clothes.

"Luca, these clothes and the scarf..."

"Just help me put them in the bathroom," **Luca said**.

*Nina nodded*, took her dirty clothes into the bathroom, found a laundry tub, and put them in **it**.

She did not clean them because she knew that these clothes would most likely be thrown away. After all, there were holes.

*Nina* threw the blood-stained gauze into the trash, washed her hands, and texted Percy. She told him that something had happened to Luca and she planned to stay *here tonight*.

Percy did not say anything. After all, Luca had helped them a lot. Apart from taking in Nina, she also hurt Pierre so badly in the hospital parking lot that he had to be hospitalized. That allowed him to choose Nina and keep the fruits of his labor over the last *few years*.

received his agreement. He asked her to make sure she was kept

curved up a little when she saw his text. She then walked out of the

at Luca, who was lying on the bed. She hesitated to ask her about what said anything, Luca said, "I was robbed on my way

Nina's eyes widened. "Did the person who robbed you hurt

said. "I think they got the wrong person... They stabbed me twice and ran away without it possible..." Nina frowned. 'Aren't robbers focused on getting money? Why would they run away after they stabbed her twice?' She thought Luca was being sought for revenge and even don't know why." Luca closed her eyes, and her voice was weak. She thought it was best if she did not give too

wanted to ask her more questions but felt that Luca was reluctant to

would have things that they did not want to share with others. Nina knew nothing as everyone was hiding the truth from

a sigh, Nina said, "I'm worried it's Pierre's doing. Luca, why don't we call the no use calling the police. I was walking on a small road, the lights were dark, and there were no surveillance cameras nearby. The police won't be able to

was stunned. Before the police started the investigation, Luca had already concluded that the police would not be able to find

## **Chapter 1867**

After Nina sighed in her heart, she opened the bedroom door and walked out.

She checked in on the children one by one. They were all fast asleep, not awakened by their moving about.

Nina confirmed that they had not rolled out of bed, then closed the door and shook her head.

'How could Luca have woken the children up when she was so careful all throughout?'

She returned to Luca's bedroom, closed the door, and said, "Don't worry, Lanie and the others are sound asleep. They didn't roll off the bed."

Luca opened her eyes and looked at Nina. A slight smile appeared on her face. She knew that Nina was going to stay here tonight and did not want to turn her kind gesture down. She said, "I have a new blanket in my closet. If you want to sleep here, you can share the bed with me as long as you're okay with the smell of blood on me."

"I don't mind it, but I'm not going to sleep here tonight. I'm afraid that I'll accidentally hurt you when I'm asleep. I'll sleep on the sofa. The sofa in your bedroom is the right size," Nina said. She opened Luca's closet and took out the blanket.

Luca did not say anything. She knew that Nina wanted to stay only because she was worried about her.

"Thank you, Nina," she said.

"At times like these, you don't have to be polite with me. Rest early. You look very weak. You've lost so much blood. I'm sure you're not feeling the best," Nina stepped forward and touched Luca's forehead. She was relieved to find that Luca did not have a fever.

"Mm, good night." Luca closed her eyes again. Nina was right. She had lost too much blood and was not doing well.

her close her eyes and left a small night light on so that she could check in on her in the middle of

The next day.

opened her eyes, the sun

sun rose later in winter. She glanced out the window and knew that she had woken up

up in a hurry and accidentally tugged on the wound. She could not help but frown. She was only thinking about preparing breakfast for the kids and forgot that she

glanced at the bedroom. Nina was

got out of bed and lifted her nightdress in front of the full-length mirror. Looking at the gauze, she did not seem to have bled. The bleeding had probably stopped after she stitched her

carefully walked to the dresser, opened the drawer, took out the gauze and powder, and walked into the

undid the gauze and glanced at the sutured wound. It was covered with scabs and looked like a

was used to this kind of wound. She picked up a towel and soaked it in some hot water. She wrung it dry and wiped off the blood around the wound before slowly wiping the rest of her body

*She was* used to these injuries from her days on the Island of Despair. Even though it slowed down her movements, she could handle *everything herself*.

*After Luca* wiped herself, she felt that the smell of blood on her body was fainter. She then sprinkled medicinal powder on the wound and wrapped it with gauze *again*.

**She had** to go to the office, so she deliberately wrapped an extra layer of gauze around the wound before she changed into her work *clothes*.

*After she* was done, Luca cleaned up a little and slowly walked downstairs.

**At this** moment, Nina was going upstairs with her breakfast. She bumped into Luca in the middle of the stairs and exclaimed, "Why did you get out *of bed?*"

"I'm much better now. I'll be okay," Luca said. She knew that Nina had been busy since early in the morning when she saw the breakfast that Nina prepared for her.

*"Still,* you shouldn't have gotten out of bed in case..." She looked back and made sure the maid was not in the living room before she whispered, "What if the wound **opens?**"

Luca shook her head and explained while holding onto the handrail of the stairs. "I took a look at the wound just now. It didn't open and has started to scab. Don't worry..."

Nina looked at her. Luca's face and lips were pale, but other than that, she looked like a normal person in office attire. She asked, "Your clothes... You're going to **work**?"

"Yeah, there's a lot of work that I need to attend to. I have no choice..." Luca said helplessly. She did not want to ask for time off. Luke would know if she **did**.

could say she was sick, she was unwilling to do that for fear that he would

sighed and said, "Wait a

went downstairs, put her breakfast on the table in the dining room, and walked up the stairs again. She reached out to support her. "Come on, I'll help you

not that weak." Luca pursed her lips and smiled but still put her hand in

know you're not weak after seeing what you did yesterday. You almost scared me to death," Nina said while recalling the wound on Luca's body. Without any anesthesia, Luca sutured her wound herself to stop the bleeding. Nina was very frightened. She did not get a good sleep last night and woke up several times to check on Luca. She was afraid that something would happen to

"Sorry..." Luca was a little embarrassed.

apologize. Just make sure that you'll be careful," Nina told her to

came out of the kitchen, saw them, and asked, "Ms. Craw, what's the matter

not feeling well. It's fine," Luca explained to her after successfully stepping down from the

well? Do you want me to call the family doctor?" the maid

## **Chapter 1868**

"I feel awkward listening to you thank me. By the way, I've already talked to Mr. Doyle but didn't share any details. If you decide to go to work, let him know. You're going to be late if you leave now, so if you insist on going, I'll drive you there." Nina glanced at the time. Luca would most definitely be late for work.

Luca glanced at the time. It was late, and she had to go. "I still have to go, or work will start to pile up."

While eating breakfast, she texted Jason and told him that she would be half an hour late.

Jason replied immediately: [Okay, Dr. Craw.]

Luca put down her phone and took her breakfast in big bites.

Seeing this, Nina said to her, "Don't eat in such a hurry. Work is important, but your body is more important."

Luca nodded and continued to eat breakfast.

Nina held her chin, looked at Luca, and sighed. "I think Luke is lucky to have an employee like you."

Luca paused what she was doing but said nothing.



Nina did not continue to say anything. She just looked at Luca, who was weak but still rushed her breakfast just to get to the office earlier.

Not only was she juggling two roles in T Corporation, but she was also helping Luke take care of his family.

Nina felt that this was inappropriate, after what had happened last night, it was a fact that Luca treated the children

the years, she had seen quite a few women who tried to win over the three children to get close

flattery was superficial, and the children did not accept it. However, Luca's kindness to the children was long-lasting. The children accepted

not hide their love

Luca had breakfast, Nina drove her to

sat in the passenger seat, looking at

at her and said, "Working in the car is not good for your

for a while," Luca said. These documents should have been done last night, but due to what had happened last night, she had no choice but to work on them

so hard. If you don't get a bigger bonus at the end of the year, I'll scold Luke for you," Nina said

to her words and sighed in her heart. 'This is

Nina and Percy got back together, Nina had become fearless. It was great that she was loved and taken care of

*Nina* parked her car near the entrance of T Corporation and watched Luca unfasten her seat belt. She could not help but say to her, "If anything happens, call me immediately and don't deal with **it alone**."

"Okay. Please don't mention this to anyone." Luca put her hand on the door, looked at Nina, and *said*.

*"Don't worry*, my mouth is shut tight. I won't say anything to others. Although I don't know why you don't want to call the police, you must have your reasons. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about what happened last night. If you encounter any difficulties, please know that I'll always be there for you."

Nina knew that Luca did not plan to tell Luke what had happened last night.

**Her injury** was so serious, but she insisted on keeping quiet about it. There must be a deeper reason behind **it**.

*All* she could do was keep it a secret for Luca and lend a helping hand whenever Luca was in *trouble*.

Nina did not know why she treated Luca as such. She just felt close to her and wanted to be kind to her.

She had felt the same way when she first got to **know Bianca**.

"**Okay**, I'll go to work now." When Luca heard that Nina was willing to keep her secret, she nodded with a smile, opened the door, and slowly got out of the car.

Nina watched her walk into T Corporation before she drove *away*.

T Corporation.

**Alya walked** in with stacks of documents and could not help but complain, "These documents are so heavy."

glanced at her. There were indeed a lot of documents, so she walked over and helped her carry some. "Why didn't they bring these up? Why did you have to bring these

Dr. Craw, so they told me that they didn't have time and asked me to go down to carry them myself." Alya was pissed. Usually, they had to collect the documents when they received a call from the relevant departments. If they were not busy, they would search for the documents of the secretary of those departments would send the

had just heard from downstairs that if it was Luca, someone would always send the documents over. Hence, Alya was raving

and put the documents on her desk. "The situation is a little different now. Let's be understanding toward

busy but I'm busy too! By the way, where's Dr. Craw? I wanted to assign her some work but there's no one in her office,"

know. I haven't heard anything," Tina said. When she passed by Luca's office earlier, the door was

busy but she doesn't even bother to show up. Does she expect me to do everything on my own?" Alya put the documents on the table and could not help but mutter, "It's different when you have

talk nonsense. I'll go look for Dr. Craw." Tina knew that Luca was not the kind of person who depended on connections, so she could not help but say that before she walked out of the

coldly and said, "What's the big deal? Why can't I talk about her when she's in

ignored her since Alya would be going back downstairs after the project was completed. There would not be much interaction between the two

out of the secretary's office and walked to Luca's office. She happened to see Luca punching in with a briefcase in

## **Chapter 1869**

After a few minutes, Tina walked in with a few documents. "Dr. Craw, these are the documents you'll be working on today."

"Okay, thanks." Luca took them and put the documents on the table.

Tina looked at the thick folder. It looked like a lot, but compared to Alya's workload, it was not much at all.

After all, Alya did most of the translation work.

"Dr. Craw, there are more documents today, so it'll be a bigger pile than yesterday's," Tina explained.

"It's okay, I can handle it." Luca smiled, turned on the computer, and started to work.

Tina did not want to disturb her and walked out of her office.

...

On the other hand, in South Korea.

Luke checked Allison into a well-known plastic surgery hospital in Seoul.

Allison looked at the interior and frowned, dissatisfied. "You put me in a hospital like this? The environment is not very good."

at the luxuriously decorated ward. It was still a ward, after all. It was a little different from a five-star hotel. He said indifferently, "This is a hospital, not

know it's a hospital, but is this their best ward? How can they serve the rich like this?" Allison looked at her son. Since there was no one else in the ward, she took off her hat and mask, revealing her face full of

put his hands in his pockets and looked at her impatiently. "This is the best plastic surgery hospital in the whole of South Korea. This ward is the most expensive one. One usually has to make an appointment and wait for a long time to be able to get this ward. More than ten people are waiting for this ward. If you don't want to stay here, you can go back to A

heard him mention A City, she backed down. She immediately said, "I didn't say anything. Why do you always threaten to send me back to A City? Do you want me to live my life with this face? What? You don't want to send me

Luke did not answer her.

knew that this was her last chance, so she had to seize it. She picked up her phone and checked the information about this hospital on

three minutes, she found out that the plastic surgery hospital they were in was indeed the best in South Korea. Many celebrities chose to have plastic surgery here and received a

skills were good, and the services were rated five stars. Allison's dissatisfaction was

her phone away, cleared her throat, and said, "Since you said this place is good, let's stay. But are you sure this is the best

Luke nodded, he was still cold.

said, "Okay, then I'll get my treatment here. Handle the paperwork for me. Can I have a face-to-face consultation

"The doctor who's taking your case is on a business trip and won't be back until the day after tomorrow, but you can check in tonight." Luke glanced at his phone. The person he hired should be handling the procedure **for Allison**.

**He knew** that Allison was not easily fooled, so it took him a long time to get a booking.

On top of that, he got her this ward. One could imagine the extent of his *preparations*.

"**Why are** we checking in so early then?" Allison did not like hospitals. Although it was a plastic surgery hospital, it also smelled of disinfectant.

"To help you settle down first," Luke said. Just then, someone opened *the door*.

**Allison was** startled. She immediately turned around and covered **her face**.

**She** could act as if nothing had happened in front of Luke because she was used to it. However, she was still afraid of **facing outsiders**.

*She* was worried that she would be laughed at for her appearance, especially in this unfamiliar country. They were going to gossip about her in Korean and she would not be able to understand *them*.

"Hello, sir. Since you and the patient have seen the ward, are you satisfied with it?" The nurse came in to confirm with Luke whether or not they would be proceeding with this ward. After all, many people were waiting for *this ward*.

"Yes, we'll take this ward," Luke replied in fluent Korean.

Looking at his cold appearance and hearing him speak in fluent Korean with his sexy voice, the nurse's face flushed slightly. She said, "Okay, I'll check the patient in."

After the nurse left, Allison turned around and complained, "These nurses are

a patient here yet." Luke reminded her that she was not in A City. Why was she still acting like she was above everyone

her lips. "Are you my son? Why don't you ever side with

as she finished speaking, the door was pushed open again. A young woman walked in. "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Tanner's hospitalization procedures have been completed. She can be admitted

Luke nodded, took the document in her hand, checked it, and found no issues. "I'll leave it to you. Thanks for taking care of her during her

I'm supposed to do," the young woman said. She was the interpreter and carer for Allison whom

she heard the conversation between the two, Allison immediately asked, "Luke, what do you mean? She's going to take care of me? What about

his eyebrows. 'Did she think I would stay here to take care

to undergo treatment for a long time, so I found an interpreter and nurse for you. She'll be responsible for everything that comes next,"

you?" Allison continued

"I'm going home," Luke said coldly.

**Chapter 1870**

The young woman beside was secretly astonished while listening to the conversation between the mother and her son.

However, Luke was her boss now. She could not say anything about it. She only had to listen to his arrangements.

After Luke handled Allison's affair, he signed the relevant documents and left the hospital.

He refused to stay any longer in South Korea. He could not wait to go home. He missed Luca so much.

However, there was no flight back now. He had to stay for another night.

Luke returned to the hotel. He picked up his phone and glanced at it. There were no other messages other than the ones from Jason and some other senior managers who were reporting to him.

He had not received any messages from Luca or the kids.

Luke put on a helpless expression on his face. Previously, the kids would send him messages every day to tell him how much they missed him whenever he went on a business trip, but there was not even one message from them now.

It seemed like the kids had forgotten about him now that Luca was taking care of them.

Luke sent a message to Luca and asked: [What are you doing now?]

Even after a while had passed, Luca had yet to reply to his message.

Luke frowned as he opened Jason's message. He asked Jason directly without trying to conceal his intentions: [What's Dr. Craw doing now?]

took a few seconds for Jason to reply to Luke's message. He replied immediately: [Wait a minute, Boss. I'm going to take

did not reply to him. After some time, Jason sent another message: [Boss, Dr. Craw is busy with her work in her office now. Would you like to pass her a

slightly narrowed his eyes. Luca was so busy that she did not notice her phone's notification? Was she doing it on purpose?

could not figure it out, but he did not ask Jason to ask Luca. He just replied to Jason's

waiting for Luke's reply. He did not expect that he would receive a document email instead of a message from Luke.

opened the document and glanced at it. Then, he let out a groan. Was the boss in a bad mood? He directly rejected the report that had just been completed. Jason immediately passed the document to his subordinates without a second thought and asked the department downstairs to

was busy with her work. Just then, her phone rang. Only then did she come back to her senses. She glanced at her phone. It was Nina who called. She answered it and said, "Hey,

already noon. Have you gone out for lunch?" Nina asked caringly.

didn't know it's already noon. I'm going now—" Luca glanced at the time. It was indeed already noon. She had been busy today and took no notice of the time.

up. You don't have to go anywhere. I've ordered takeout for you. Someone will deliver it to you later. Just sit in your office and don't go anywhere, alright?" Nina reminded her. With the state Luca was in, she should not be going to work at all. However, she insisted on doing so. Nina had no choice but to continue looking after Luca in other

Thank you." Luca knew Nina cared about her, so she sincerely mention it. Oh, when is Luke coming back?" Nina

"I suppose he's coming back tomorrow." Luca counted the days. Luke had told her that he would be back around this time.

"If that's the case, I'll go over to your place again tonight. Wait for me when you get off work later. I'll pick you up," Nina **added**.

Luca hesitated and said, "Mr. Mallory isn't going to be happy about that."

"Your health is more important than anything else now. Besides, Percy is quite busy these days. He always comes home late. I told him to sleep in his office for the next two days. Everything will be fine. It's decided. You should stop overthinking. Your health matters the most now." Nina made the decision for her right away.

*Luca had* no choice but to say, "**Okay.**"

Nina hung up the call as soon as Luca agreed with her.

When Luca was about to put her phone aside, she noticed that there was an unread message. After she tapped on it, she realized that it was a message from Luke. He had sent it this **morning**.

**He asked** Luca what she was *doing*...

**Luca's** heart pounded faster all of a sudden. It seemed like Luke was just casually chatting with her, like how a husband was concerned about what his wife was *doing*.

**Luke had** been acting weird in the past two days...

**Luca** calmed herself down and replied to him in a very formal tone: [I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford. I was handling my work just now and missed your message. Is there anything you'd like me **to do?**]

*Luca tapped* the send button after reviewing her words and making sure that there was nothing wrong **with them**.

successfully sent the message, she put her phone aside. Jason happened to carry a bag into her office at this moment. He said, "Dr. Craw, it's your

at Jason with surprise and asked, "Mr. Doyle, why are you the one delivering it up

it wasn't me. Ms. Nina told me that you aren't feeling well, so she asked someone to deliver the food to the receptionist. Then, the receptionist delivered it up here. I took it from her and came here," said Jason. He put the lunchbox on Luca's desk. He noticed her pale

thank you." Luca was embarrassed. After all, everyone in the office was busy working. She should not be receiving such special treatment.

nothing, Dr. Craw. Why don't you go home and take a rest if you're feeling uncomfortable? Ms. Taylor can do the translation work too." Jason was worried that Luca would be exhausted. If Luca was exhausted and felt sick, what would he do if Luke came back and blamed him

nothing. I'll be fine." Luca smiled and opened her

noticed that Luca was going to have her lunch. It felt wrong to stay there and watch her eat. Thus, he smiled, turned around, and left.

moved slowly to her office door and closed it. Then, she sat down in her office chair

it was because the effect of the painkillers had subsided, so it was hard for her to even take another step.

opened her lunchbox and realized that Nina had ordered some soup for

picked up the briefcase beside her and took a packet of pills out. She had made them herself. Not only could they stop the inflammation and relieve pain, but they could also help in recovering wounds.

out the pills into her palm and stuffed them in her mouth. Then, she swallowed the pills together with the soup.