

Be Gentle 1901

Chapter 1901

Nina took a deep breath. Of course, she knew it would be a big problem if Tyrone's recovery did not go well.

"I said that I'll take up the responsibility. My brother has been detained by the police officers now. How can I run away? Besides, I'll find the best doctor for Tyrone if he really has to receive treatment at a later stage. Don't worry." The only thing she could do was to assure Keith.

It had only been a few days, yet Nina was already on the verge of collapsing.

Anna thought Jean's case was just a small matter at first. It was only when Jean was detained in his ward that she realized how serious it was.

Hence, Anna would call and text Nina to urge Nina to bail Jean out whenever she had the chance to do so.

However, Nina did not listen to her. She had been dealing with the mess that Jean had left behind.

Nina was exhausted. She would have broken down without Percy's help.

Nina could bail Jean out, but she did not do so. It was because Jean should learn his lesson this time while he was detained in the custodial ward instead of prison. After all, it was much better than being in prison.

Keith narrowed his eyes. Indeed, Jean was still being held in the custodial ward, and Nina did not look like she would bail him out.

Keith had been asking people to dig into the Langdon family's background lately. He found out that the sister and brother had a sick mother who was in this hospital too. If that was the case, they would be able to look for the brother and mother even if Nina ran away.

Keith narrowed his eyes, sizing Nina up maliciously. He then looked at the person behind Nina, Luca.

He held his finger up and pointed at them with a hideous expression on his face, "You've given your word."

After that, he turned around and left the ward.

Nina let out a sigh.

turned to look at Luke's ward. Jason and Tina had yet to come out. She thought Luke was still discussing work matters with

did not want Luke to handle work matters with his condition now, there was no helping it

would not be able to complete the bidding document in time if Luke was not around to call the shots. Moreover, this man had always sought perfection in every detail. He was self-demanding and strict with the others

was why Luca did not try to advise

was in no position to give him advice.

looked at her and asked, "Luca, why aren't you

Nina would be going to the hospital frequently these days, so she might run into Luca. That was why he told Nina that Luca would be keeping Luke company in the hospital. He even asked Nina not to interfere with what was going on

there must be a reason why Percy said so, so she

Doyle and someone else is in there. They should be busy handling work matters. It's not a good idea if I go in now,"

nodded. She knew Luca was trying to avoid being suspected by her. It was an important project, after all. No mistakes were

go in and visit the patient?" Luca

Nina pondered for a moment. Larry did not show up today, and Keith had left. There was only Tyrone and Aunt Jenny in the ward. Nina nodded and said, "Sure."

Luca followed Nina into the ward.

Aunt Jenny was sitting on the chair beside the ward bed and silently wiping her tears. She rolled her eyes at Nina when she saw her coming in.

Nina had gotten used to Aunt Jenny's attitude toward her. Aunt Jenny would always roll her eyes at Nina whenever she saw her. She would point at Nina and scold her if the doctor informed her of some bad *news*.

Nina could understand Aunt Jenny's feelings. After all, who would be willing to let their son suffer all of these things?

That was why Nina had been enduring it *silently*.

Other than the beeping sounds of the monitoring equipment in the ward, there was no conversation between Nina and Aunt Jenny. Luca read the vital signs on the monitor. The patient's vital signs were stable. That was why the patient was able to transfer from the ICU to the *general ward*.

"How is he?" Nina asked.

"His vital signs are good," answered Luca as she looked at the bandage on Tyrone's head. Then, she asked in a soft voice, "Only his head is injured, *right?*"

"There are other wounds too, but they're not life-threatening except for his head injury..." Nina let out a sigh. Jean had hit his head way too hard and ruthlessly.

Nina had watched the surveillance footage of the bar after she got her hands on it. She realized that the reason why the glass shards were pierced into Tyrone's head was that after Jean smashed Tyrone's head with the bottle, he kicked him. It caused Tyrone to fall to the floor. He knocked his head on the bar counter the moment he fell. That was how the glass shards got into his *brain*.

"He's going to be fine." Luca comforted Nina. She could not see the condition of Tyrone's injuries, but fortunately, he managed to survive this.

Jenny turned around and looked at them viciously. "Who are you? What makes you think that my son will be alright? He's lying here, and who's the one to blame for that?"

parted her lips as she wanted to explain it to

pulled her hand and apologized to Aunt Jenny. "I'm sorry. It's my brother's fault. Luca, let's go out and Luca nodded.

of them walked out of the ward. Luca noticed Nina's reddened eyes, and she comforted her with a soft voice, saying, "Don't worry. Everything is going to be

and nodded. She felt better after Luca comforted her.

of them stood in the corridor, looking at the glass door at the end of the corridor and the scenery outside the windows.

always come to

and Tina walked out of the ward ten

Luca and said, "Dr. Craw, Mr. Crawford is looking for you."

and glanced at Nina, who was

you go." Nina did not say anything more. Luke needed someone to take care of him now, and Luca was good at taking care of people. What else could she say?

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She spoke to him in a gentle voice just like how she used to speak to him before. Luke looked up and stared at her. A warm feeling arose between them when their gazes met each other's.

Luca quickly lowered her head and placed the documents properly after she met Luke's gaze.

Luke finished drinking the glass of water and noticed that Luca was still busy arranging the pile of documents. He said calmly, "Coffee tastes better."

Luca knew Luke was craving coffee again. She paused what she was doing and took the glass from him, putting it back where it was. "Mr. Crawford, it's better to have plain water now."

"Am I not allowed to have any coffee?" Luke frowned. He only had a fractured bone. He was not sick at all.

"Yes. You can have milk or juice if you think plain water is tasteless," said Luca deliberately. Juice or milk was not Luke's top choice even if there was no coffee.

Luke enjoyed drinking coffee. Apart from that, he would drink plain water and wine. Luca knew his preferences like the back of her hand.

"Fine." Luke was indeed not interested in either of them. Luca smiled subtly as she seldom saw Luke surrendering to her.

Luca placed Luke's laptop on the other side of the bed after she arranged the documents. It was for the nurse's convenience when she came to give Luke the injection. That way, his things would not hold her up.

Luca returned to the sofa after that. She placed her personal belongings that Tina had helped to bring over into an empty cabinet. Then, she turned on the laptop and began to work.

The ward became quiet again. Luca sat on the sofa, reading the documents and typing the translations on her laptop.

Luca asked Tina for Alya's email after she finished translating a document. Then, she sent the translated document to her and continued to translate another one.

Luke did not make a fuss anymore. He would only occasionally lift his head to glance at Luca when he was reading the documents.

set his mind at ease whenever he saw her figure in the ward as it would remind him that she

it was embarrassing to be involved in a car accident this time, it was worth

came in and saw Luke handling the documents. She reminded him with a gentle voice, "Mr. Crawford, based on your condition now, it's better for you to get some rest. Don't overwork

Luke did not look up. He put his arm on the bedside for the nurse to give him the

saw the piles of documents on the bedside table and glanced at Luca. The documents with Luca were not that many, but she was busy working too.

they were in the hospital, it seemed like they came to work there. If it had not been for the cast on Luke's leg, the nurse would have thought they were here to visit another patient. They even brought their documents along to work

nurse remained silent. After all, she could not afford to offend the patients staying in the VIP

gave Luke the injection and adjusted the rate of flow of the IV drip. Then, she reminded Luke. "Please remember to rest and don't burn yourself

not say a

lifted her head, smiled at the nurse, and said, "Alright.

nurse nodded and left the ward without saying another

up the laptop beside him after he finished working on one of the documents. He typed on the keyboard of the laptop, replying to an email and attaching a

typed quickly on the keyboard. Luca looked at the needle on the back of his hand. Based on the speed of his hands, he would soon have to change to another new

"Please pass me another folder." Luke knew Luca was looking at him, so he said directly.

Luca nodded and put down the document she was holding. She went to get the folder at the top of the piles of documents and handed it **to Luke**.

Luke placed the laptop on his thighs, took the folder from Luca, and said calmly, "Thank you."

Luca fell silent for a moment and said stiffly, "*You're welcome.*"

She placed the document he had finished working on in another spot so that he would not mix it up.

Luke noticed what she did.

The woman who knew his habits so well but refused to admit her true identity. That sounded a little ironic.

Luca did not say anything when she saw him continue working on the documents. Hence, she returned to the sofa without a word and continued with her translation.

However, it was uncomfortable to sit on the sofa as Luca needed to use the laptop. She had to bend her waist with this seating posture.

She would accidentally place pressure on her wound that had almost recovered whenever she bent **down**.

However, Luca could not sit on the floor.

Luca pursed her lips. Then, she eventually found a more comfortable sitting position and continued to work.

came to deliver lunch when it

did not pretend to be sick. He ate his lunch

not ask him if he needed to be fed when she saw him eating his lunch. After all, Luke could eat lunch himself. There was no need for her to do things like that if he did not

looked at the two of them and asked, "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Luca, what would you like to have for dinner

with anything." Luke was not craving anything. It was because the food he ate would all taste the same if it was not Luca who prepared them. It would not taste special, and it would not make him look forward to it.

turned to look

light. Please make some bone broth if that's possible. It's good for the bones,"

frowned with embarrassment and said, "Ms. Luca, do you know how to prepare bone broth? I've never made that before. I'm not sure

send you the recipe later. It's simple." Luca picked up her phone and sent the recipe to the maid. "Don't buy the ingredients at the supermarket or the market. You must head to the fresh market to get them. The quality of the ingredients is better there."

I'll go get the ingredients now." The maid packed the thermos bottle and brought it out with

at the time, only to see that it was almost time for Luke to take his medicine. She walked toward the ward bed and took some pills out from the container that the nurse gave earlier. Then, she grabbed a glass of warm water and said, "Mr. Crawford, after you take your pills, it's time for your afternoon nap."

been working on the documents since he had his

took the pills that were on Luca's palm and stuffed them in his mouth. Then, he drank the warm water and swallowed

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A voice came from behind the door when Luca felt helpless.

"You have to be harsh to the patient if he refuses to listen to you," said Johann as he came walking in.

Luca watched Johann ignore Luke's wishes and lowered his bed directly.

"You!" Luke was forced to lie down while he was still holding a document in his hands. The laptop that was on his thighs was tilting now.

"You should be resting. Besides, aren't you tired of reading like this? Why don't you use the desk?" Johann asked. He was grinning at Luke, while Luke stared at him angrily.

"Mind your own business. Adjust it back." Luke tried to sit up on the bed, but he felt dizzy after he moved a little.

He could not even sit up on the bed.

"You can't get up, right?" Johann grinned and said, "Take a nap. You won't feel dizzy when you wake up later."

Luca glared at him and asked, "Why?"

"I gave you some medicine. It'll take some time before it takes effect. You'll feel better after taking a nap. And your condition will naturally improve too," said Johann.

Luca picked up Luke's laptop and put it away. Then, she grabbed the document Luke was holding in his hands.

"Mr. Crawford, you should take a rest since the doctor said so."

Luca was about to say something, but Johann shook his head. "Don't tell me you can't sleep. The medicine I gave you can help you sleep. Calm yourself down, then see if you can fall asleep."

it on purpose!" Luke's brows furrowed even more. Previously, Johann would avoid giving Luke any medicine that would make one feel drowsy whenever Luke fell sick.

night's sleep was a luxury to Luke.

more time to handle his work.

have to take the medicine if you'd like to recover quickly and make those symptoms go away. Once you recover, you can go back to being a workaholic. Besides, don't you have Dr. Craw here with you? She can help." Johann closed the curtains as he said that. "Get some sleep. Just half an hour and you'll feel

did not say another word. Perhaps he felt much more comfortable when he laid down, or maybe the medicine had begun to work, so he started to feel sleepy

looked at Johann thankfully when she noticed Luke was no longer resisting. She stepped forward to cover Luke with the blanket.

Johann watched everything she did.

an outsider, Johann could see clearly how much Luca cared about Luke. They had each other in their hearts, but why were they torturing each other

be able to live happily together if they just got together,

shook his head as he watched the

to notice Johann's reaction and she asked in a soft voice, "Dr. Park, what's wrong?"

sighing." As Johann watched Luke, who had his eyes closed, he thought Luke would be able to get a good night's sleep. Although the hospital was full of the smell of disinfectant, he had Luca with him.

come looking for Johann before, asking him to give him some medicine as he was suffering from insomnia. When Johann asked him why he never had insomnia before this, Luke told him it was because Bianca's presence made him feel relieved. He could fall asleep at once the moment he lay down on the bed as long as he could smell Bianca's scent in the air, or if he was in the same space as her.

Bianca was like the cure to Luke's illness.

Now, his cure had come *back*.

"**Why** are you sighing?" Luca asked in a soft voice. She could not help but wonder what was in Johann's *mind*.

"**Only you** and drugs that cause one to be drowsy can make him sleep so peacefully." After that, Johann smiled and left **the ward**.

Luca watched Johann leave the ward from behind. She was left deep in thought.

Did Johann know something about her? Perhaps both of them had found out something?

Luca did not dwell on it. Instead, she closed the door. Even though it was a VIP ward that was in the innermost corner on this floor, there were still a few patients' family members who would walk past the room out of curiosity.

Luca set the alarm for one and a half hours from *now*.

It would be unrealistic for Luke to stop working for the whole afternoon. It would be enough for him to sleep peacefully for one and a **half hours**.

Luca returned to the sofa. She could feel the wound on her waist hurting.

Luca touched her wound, and she had a bad feeling about it. She got up and walked into the washroom. Then, she removed the gauze and glanced at the mirror. Some blood was oozing from the wound.

Her wound had almost healed.

Perhaps it was because she had been sitting in a bad posture for the whole *morning*.

she would not need to treat it since there was not too much blood oozing out. However, she realized the adhesive gauze could no longer stick when she tried to stick it back on her

no choice but to take off the gauze. Then, she carefully tip-toed out of the ward and came to the nurses'

can I have a roll of gauze, some bandage, iodine, and a few cotton swabs, please?" Luca said to the nurse.

basic medical supplies, so there would be some at the nurses' station.

But why do you need these? Is the patient injured?" the nurse recognized Luca and asked hurriedly.

no, I accidentally hurt myself. That's why I need those things to dress my wound. Please include the charges in Mr. Crawford's bills," said

did you hurt yourself? Do you need my help?" The nurse took out the supplies that Luca needed.

alright. I can do it myself," replied Luca. She took the supplies from the nurse and returned to the

facilities in the VIP wards were truly the best. The door made no sound when Luca pushed the door

closed the door and headed to the washroom. She disinfected the wound and dressed the wound swiftly, then walked out of

who was lying on the bed, was still sleeping soundly. He was not affected by Luca's

out a sigh of relief. As she looked at the man on the bed, she felt a little

not rest well last night.

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The man lying on the bed was quiet. Luca listened carefully to his breathing. He was breathing steadily.

The alarm had not woken Luke.

Luca stood up and looked at Luke, who was still asleep. Although she could not bear to wake him up, he would be unhappy if he found out that he had rested for too long.

Besides, sleeping too much would affect his sleep at night.

Luca walked to the bed and called him gently, "Mr. Crawford, wake up."

Luke frowned, as though he was unhappy that someone was disturbing his sweet dreams.

"Mr. Crawford, time to get up." Luca continued to wake him.

Luke opened his eyes slowly and looked at the white ceiling. Only then did Luke realize he was in the hospital.

He had a long, sweet dream. He dreamt that he had gotten back together with Luca, and the two of them lived happily ever after.

Luca's appearance was no longer like how it was in the past. She looked like how she looked now. He slept comfortably while having such a dream, and he refused to wake up.

"How long have I been sleeping?" Luke lifted his hand, thinking of looking at the time. However, he remembered that he was in the hospital, and the nurse had kept all his belongings away.

"You slept for one and half an hours," answered Luca. "How are you feeling now?"

Luke was surprised that he actually slept for one and a half hours. Was it because of

She was glad to hear that he was not feeling sick or uncomfortable. "Then, would you like to get up the bed." Luke gave his orders. He had fulfilled Johann's request and took a nap. He had enough rest. and raised the bed for him. She noticed the changes in Luke's expression while she was raising the was calm, and it seemed that he was no longer dizzy. He spoke again when he almost sat up straight, "Okay."

looked at Luke worriedly and asked, "Mr. Crawford, are you

Draw the curtains." Luke noticed how worried Luca was. He wished that he could at least pretend he was weak so that Luca could take care of him more. However, the circumstances would not allow him to do so as he needed to

remaining time left for the project could not allow him to delay any

saw Luke behaving naturally, and there were no signs of him showing that he felt uncomfortable. Thus, she turned around and drew the curtains. Then, she opened the ward's door and saw Jason, who was standing outside the

how long have you been standing

let out a sigh of relief when he saw Luca open the door. He closed the folder in his hands. Then, he turned around and picked up the briefcase on the floor. "Not that long. I didn't want to disturb you when I saw that you and Mr. Crawford were taking a

slightly blushed. The way Jason said it made it sound like something was going on between her and

"Dr. Park gave Mr. Crawford some medicine, and he said Mr. Crawford would feel better if he took a nap. That's why he napped for one and a half *hours*."

"Okay. I'm going to pass the documents to Boss." Jason grinned as he walked into the ward and handed another pile of documents to Luke. He said, "Boss, these are the documents you have to go *through*."

"Put these aside. And I've finished going through the documents on my right. Take these back." Luke nodded. There was not much of an expression on Luke's face when he saw the pile of documents Jason

brought. Luke had gotten used to this busy life. He would be able to finish them all even if there was another pile of documents.

Jason nodded and placed the documents on the bedside table. "Alright, Boss. There are tons of documents. Dr. Craw can help if you can't manage all of them by **yourself**."

Jason turned around and glanced at Luca.

Luke noticed Jason's gesture, and he suddenly became upset. Then, he reminded Jason, "You may leave if you have nothing else to do *here*."

"Okay." Jason had no idea what he had done wrong. However, since his boss had said so, Jason left in a hurry.

Luca stood at the door. She waited until Jason had left, and only then did she return to the ward.

Luke was already handling his work.

Luca let out a sigh in her heart when she saw those new documents Jason had brought in just now.

How would Luke be able to stand it when he was physically *weak now*...

As Luca watched Luke sitting on the bed busy working, she asked, "Mr. Crawford, would you like me to set up the table for *you*?"

held one of the documents and raised his hand while looking at

swift enough to help him to set up the table that was attached beside the hospital bed. Then, she put his laptop and the important documents on the

did not say a word. He watched Luca prepare everything for him before resuming

to the sofa and started

moment she bent her waist, Luca felt a twinge of pain from the wound on her waist. She gasped and sat up straight so that she would not pressure her wound

she had been careful enough, the pain in her body was still reminding her that she needed to be the wound was inflamed.

was a rare situation. Her wound had almost recovered, and she would have been able to remove the stitches in two days.

that Luca left on the coffee table vibrated. She picked up her phone and glanced at it. It was a message

Corporation's bidding document is almost done, right? I want the contents of their bidding document. Send the information to me as soon as possible. Don't try to delay. Otherwise, your daughter will be in

looked at Abel's shameless menace. She clasped her phone tight, and the veins on the back of her hands popped out. How she wished that she could kill Abel right now.

knew Luca could not bring herself to do so, and he knew how much the project meant to Luke and T Corporation. The project this time was the most important project in T Corporation, especially in

comparison to Dr. Albus' drug formula. That was why Abel would go as far as to threaten Luca with Nyla's life.

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"Isn't your brother back here? Let him pay the fees," said Luke. He mentioned Amur on purpose.

Luca nodded and glanced at Luke. Then, she stood up and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'm going out to make a call."

Luca walked out of the ward before Luke could say anything.

Luca leaned on the wall. She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

It was difficult for her to lie to Luke.

Luca touched where her wound was with one of her hands. She reckoned that she would have to return to the mansion to get some medicine. She could not ask someone to get it for her as this was a personal matter.

"It's you." After Luca calmed herself down, she heard a voice when she was about to return to the ward.

Luca looked in the direction where the voice was coming from. With her good memory, she was able to recognize that person as the relative of the man whom Jean had injured.

It was the man who threatened Nina this morning.

"Can I help you?" Luca replied with a cold tone of voice. If it were not for Nina, she would not have been bothered to entertain this person who had been rude to Nina.

Keith was sizing Luca up. This woman was prettier than Nina.

Besides, Keith's aunt told him that this woman had followed Nina into the ward to visit Tyrone. She thought Luca was perhaps related to Nina.

recognize me?" Luca had caught Keith's interest. Keith thought that he would be able to pursue the woman in front of him even if he could not get

next door." Luca pointed at the ward opposite

got a good memory. Oh, you're here for..." Keith noticed that Luca's hand was on the doorknob. "Is the person inside one of your

my boss," replied Luca. She could not be considered Luke's relative due to her identity

person in there is your boss. Are you working as a caretaker?" Keith immediately thought that Luca was working as a full-time caretaker. That was why Nina

all, the man who supported Nina allowed her to easily arrange a VIP ward for Nina. It must be easy for Nina to enter VIP wards considering how she was relying on such a wealthy man. That was probably how Nina got to know a caretaker like

the matter?" Luca did not feel like talking to the man in front

important. I was wondering how much you charge per day. We're planning to get a caretaker for the person staying in this ward, my cousin. That's why I want to ask you whether you're interested in the opportunity. The fees won't be a problem. We can afford it anyway." Keith deliberately pretended to sound like a deep-pocketed man, thinking that Luca would agree

there were no contracts between the employer and caretakers. Hence, caretakers would certainly choose the party who offered more

refused to believe that Luca would miss out on such a good chance to earn

interested," said Luca. Even though she knew Keith had misunderstood what her job was, she did not explain it to him either. "You can ask the nurse if you're looking for a caretaker. They know some professional caretakers. Judging by your cousin's condition, it'd be better for you to look for a professional caretaker to take care of

you professional enough?" Keith insisted on hiring her. "We can afford to pay as much as you want. We're rich."

"*Stop* talking so loud outside the wards. You're disturbing the others," said Luca. She pushed the door open and walked into *the ward*.

Keith was curious and wanted to take a look inside the ward. What kind of person could make Luca loyal to them?

However, Luca closed the door relentlessly. She even pulled the curtains of the window on the door to prevent Keith from peeking inside.

Keith did not manage to catch a glimpse. He could not help but feel embarrassed, and he muttered to himself in a low voice, "What's so great about that? You're just a f*cking caretaker. How dare you look down on me?! Just wait and see how much money we can get from that woman when Tyrone recovers. You won't be good enough for me when the time **comes!**"

Luke watched Luca walk into the ward. Even though the soundproofing of the ward was good enough, he could still hear the noises outside the door.

"**What's with** the noises just now?" Luke asked.

Luca explained, "It's someone from the opposite ward. Nina's brother injured someone. She arranged for the patient to be transferred to the opposite ward to receive **treatment.**"

Luke nodded and commented, "Jean is such a troublemaker. It seems he didn't learn his lesson when he was in prison back *then.*"

Luca agreed with him and nodded. It was only later that she realized her conversation with Luke sounded like they were having small talk.

Luca cleared her throat and did not answer him. She stepped forward and poured a glass of warm water for him. She said, "Mr. Crawford, please have a glass *of water.*"

"Put it aside," said Luke.

set the glass of water aside. Then, she returned to the sofa and sat down to continue with her four in the afternoon when Jason showed up in the ward. He came to take the handed Jason the documents that Luke had finished working on. At the same time, she also handed the source documents to Jason, while she sent the translated files to Alya turned to look at Luke after he took the documents from Luca and said, "Boss, there are some matters about the project that I have to report to Luke's gaze did not move away from the stood up and walked to the door when she heard that it was something related to the noticed that and turned around to look at Luca. Then, he looked at you say you need to report something to me?" Luke asked impatiently. He did not stop Luca when she tried to excuse herself from nodded and reported to Luke immediately. He could not talk about these on the phone, and he had to report them to him personally. not hear anything once the door was closed. She could not help but wonder. She came here to gather intelligence, but she took the initiative to excuse herself. At the end of the day, she still refused to do anything that would over and saw Luca standing outside the door. He asked, "Dr. Craw, why are you standing Doyle is reporting to Mr. Crawford in there," explained

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"Isn't your brother back here? Let him pay the fees," said Luke. He mentioned Amur on purpose. Luca nodded and glanced at Luke. Then, she stood up and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'm going out to make a call." Luca walked out of the ward before Luke could say anything. Luca leaned on the wall. She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. It was difficult for her to lie to Luke. Luca touched where her wound was with one of her hands. She reckoned that she would have to return to the mansion to get some medicine. She could not ask someone to get it for her as this was a personal matter. "It's you." After Luca calmed herself down, she heard a voice when she was about to return to the ward. Luca looked in the direction where the voice was coming from. With her good memory, she was able to recognize that person as the relative of the man whom Jean had injured. It was the man who threatened Nina this morning.

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Keith was curious and wanted to take a look inside the ward. What kind of person could make Luca loyal to them?

However, Luca closed the door relentlessly. She even pulled the curtains of the window on the door to prevent Keith from peeking inside.

Keith did not manage to catch a glimpse. He could not help but feel embarrassed, and he muttered to himself in a low voice, "What's so great about that? You're just a f*cking caretaker. How dare you look down on me?! Just wait and see how much money we can get from that woman when Tyrone recovers. You won't be good enough for me when the time **comes!**"

Luke watched Luca walk into the ward. Even though the soundproofing of the ward was good enough, he could still hear the noises outside the door.

"What's with the noises just now?" Luke asked.

Luca explained, "It's someone from the opposite ward. Nina's brother injured someone. She arranged for the patient to be transferred to the opposite ward to receive **treatment.**"

Luke nodded and commented, "Jean is such a troublemaker. It seems he didn't learn his lesson when he was in prison back *then.*"

Luca agreed with him and nodded. It was only later that she realized her conversation with Luke sounded like they were having small talk.

Luca cleared her throat and did not answer him. She stepped forward and poured a glass of warm water for him. She said, "Mr. Crawford, please have a glass *of water.*"

"Put it aside," said Luke.

set the glass of water aside. Then, she returned to the sofa and sat down to continue with her

four in the afternoon when Jason showed up in the ward. He came to take the

handed Jason the documents that Luke had finished working on. At the same time, she also handed the source documents to Jason, while she sent the translated files to Alya

turned to look at Luke after he took the documents from Luca and said, "Boss, there are some matters about the project that I have to report to

Luke's gaze did not move away from the

stood up and walked to the door when she heard that it was something related to the

noticed that and turned around to look at Luca. Then, he looked at

you say you need to report something to me?" Luke asked impatiently. He did not stop Luca when she tried to excuse herself from

noded and reported to Luke immediately. He could not talk about these on the phone, and he had to report them to him personally.

not hear anything once the door was closed. She could not help but wonder. She came here to gather intelligence, but she took the initiative to excuse herself. At the end of the day, she still refused to do anything that would

over and saw Luca standing outside the door. He asked, "Dr. Craw, why are you standing Doyle is reporting to Mr. Crawford in there," explained

Chapter 1906

"Nothing. It's just a relapse." Luca knew telling an experienced doctor like Johann that she was fine would arouse his suspicion. She had no choice but to find another excuse.

"Do you need me to do a check-up on you?" Johann asked caringly.

"It's alright. It's just my usual lower back pain. I got this. Thank you." Luca rejected Johann politely with a slightly awkward smile on her face.

Luca did not expect she would be so careless in front of Johann and make him realize that something was wrong with her.

"Although you have some medical skills and know your health condition well, some conditions need to be treated as soon as possible," Johann advised her. He could not say anything since Luca insisted that she did not need a check-up.

"I know that. Thank you." Luca thanked Johann politely. Although what he said did make sense, she could not let anyone check her wound.

Half an hour later, Jason walked out of the ward after he finished reporting to Luke. He was surprised to see Johann and Luca standing outside the door. "Dr. Park, you're here too."

"Yes. I came to check on your boss' condition." Johann smiled and replied, "Oh, please try your best to reduce his workload. He can't be too tired now."

Jason let out a sigh and shook his head helplessly. "I know, but I can't make the decision for him when it comes to certain work matters."

Luke was different from the bosses of other companies. He was very particular about doing things on his own if they were important.

However, it was just because of that that T Corporation was growing better under his leadership.

Furthermore, companies as big as T Corporation were usually family businesses. There would be a few family members managing the company together.

the Crawford family only had Luke

who was the eldest son and Louis' elder brother, shouldered Louis' share of the responsibility after finding out that Louis had his own

did not care about what others said about how he fought with his brother for the family business and that he was an imperious

those who were by Luke's side knew that Luke made that decision not because he wanted to gain the upper hand in the family. Instead, he was protecting Louis and allowing Louis to have his own space and time to pursue his dreams.

used to be playful back then. Luke once forced Louis to work in T Corporation to make sure that he would not get out of touch with society. Now, Louis was no longer playful, and he began to focus on his career. Luke let Louis go and gave him enough capital to let him pursue his dreams. T Corporation would welcome him back anytime.

was why in other families, a few members would help out in managing the company, but Luke was all alone.

the company would eventually fall on Luke's shoulders no matter how much his subordinates helped shrugged his shoulders and sighed. "I was lucky enough to become a doctor. Otherwise, I would've ended up like him

on the bed and heard Johann gloating over his misfortune. He reminded Johann, "You're no better than I am after becoming a

walked into the ward and looked at the man who was stuck on the bed with a leg cast. Luke was already in bed, yet his attitude was the same. "At least a doctor gets to have a holiday. And it's interesting to meet different kinds of people every day."

still single," Luke retorted mercilessly.

Johann was left speechless. Well, he met different kinds of people every day, but he was not interested in those people.

That was why he was still single...

"And you can't even have a good night's sleep when you're on duty," Luke **continued**.

Luca, who was listening to their conversation, could not help but smile. Luke never used to talk much, but his words were always hard-hitting whenever he said something mean.

It was just like Johann's situation now.

"*I didn't* get any rest last night because of you. Let me measure your blood pressure." Johann picked up the blood pressure monitor beside Luke brusquely, and he was about to wrap the cuff around Luke's arm.

Luke watched Johann's gestures and reminded him coldly. "My blood pressure is normal."

"I can see that you're behaving unusually today. You're talking too much. Is there a blood clot in your brain that's pinching your nerves? Why don't I continue to work overtime tonight to get you on the operating table and take a look at your brain?" Johann looked at Luke resentfully. He was annoyed for getting snubbed twice. Johann *hated it!*

Luke looked up, glanced at Johann calmly, and said, "Sure."

Johann thought Luke would at least say something and squabble with him. He did not expect Luke to end the conversation between them with just a word.

Johann looked at Luca pathetically. How could her man be *so naughty?*

he would be the one acting childishly in the eyes

wrapped the cuff on Luke's arm and began to measure his blood pressure. Then, he picked up the infrared thermometer and pointed it at Luke's forehead to measure his body

Johann recorded the data on Luke's medical record.

glanced at the data. The results were normal, so Luke should be fine.

Johann keep the medical record properly. He noticed that Johann did not seem to have the intention of leaving. He asked, "Is there anything else you need

You seem pretty good now. I'm just wondering if I was wrong about the CT scan," Johann mentioned it sense the threat in Johann's voice. Was Johann planning to tell Luca that there was actually no bleeding in Luke's brain?

not afraid. After all, it was Johann and Percy who lied to Luca. Even if Luca got mad, she had no reason to be mad at him. Besides, his right leg was broken now. There was no way she would leave

you'll have to take a good look at it. Perhaps it was a misdiagnosis," Luke replied, and he tried to drive Johann crazy again. "But you're a medical expert and an experienced doctor. How could you have made such

his head and patted the cast on his leg twice, saying, "Of course, I wouldn't. So, that leads to only one explanation—you have good physical

Luke nodded.

Chapter 1907

Luke thought that he would have to start learning some medical knowledge after he finished his work.

After all, he needed to have more topics to talk about with Luca.

Luca sat on the sofa and continued to translate the documents. The wound on her waist still hurt no matter how she sat.

It seemed like she had to look for a chance to return to the villa.

Luca was secretly thinking about it and looking for an opportunity. She waited until it was nighttime. Only then did she manage to get the chance to return to the villa.

The three kids followed the maid to the hospital when the maid came to deliver their dinner.

The kids were relieved when they saw Luca taking care of their father. She had not left without saying goodbye.

The three of them surrounded Luke's ward bed after they greeted Luca. They were looking at the man sitting on the bed.

Tommy was the first one to ask, "Daddy, what happened to you?"

Luke looked at his son and replied without trying to hide anything, "I got into a car accident."

"Daddy, why did you get into a car accident?" Tommy continued to ask.

Luke fell silent. He could not possibly tell Tommy that he went drinking and did not manage to dodge when he saw someone's car driving toward him, right?

How embarrassing...

it was the alcohol that numbed his nerves, making him unable to respond as usual. He would have been able to avoid the motorcycle if he had been

that Luke did not answer him. He thought he would die of curiosity, so he asked again, "Daddy, can you tell

silent as though he did not hear what his son was

not help but say, "Didn't Dr. Park tell us? Daddy drank too much. The alcohol affected the speed of his reflexes. That's why he was hit by a motorcycle. He banged his head on the floor and fractured his leg."

Lanie said described Luke's accident

face darkened as he felt a little embarrassed that the kids now knew what had happened to him.

and carefully poked the cast on Luke's leg. "Daddy, does it

replied with a gloomy face. He would probably have gone to teach Johann a lesson if he was able to walk.

it on purpose. The only reason Johann told the kids so much about the incident was to embarrass Luke in front of his children.

been harboring a grievance against Luke after he was provoked by him. That was why the kids knew so much.

"Daddy, that's impossible. It hurt a lot when I fell and injured my knee back then." Tommy poked the cast again while observing Luke's expression. There were no changes other than the gloomy expression on his face. Then, Tommy added, "Daddy, don't drink too much next time. Dr. Park told us that old people shouldn't be drinking so *much*."

"Where's Johann?" Luke clenched his fists.

"Dr. Park has gotten off work." Tommy smiled and said, "We ran into him downstairs just now. He told us everything. Otherwise, we wouldn't even know you're badly *injured*."

"*Badly injured*?" Luke narrowed his eyes and glanced at Luca. The corner of her lips was slightly curling up. What the kids were saying must be amusing *her*...

"Yes. Dr. Park also told us that you have to sit in a wheelchair even after you get out of the hospital..." Tommy added.

"**It's** just for a while. I can walk after the cast is removed." Luke corrected his son as he was worried that Johann had misled him. It was to prevent Tommy from telling the others that his Daddy would have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Luke only got hit by a motorcycle. He was not even close to being a cripple.

"**I see.** Daddy, is it fun to sit in a wheelchair?" Tommy continued to speak. The little boy who was still worried about Luke's condition a moment ago had set aside his concern once he saw Luke's condition for himself. Then, he started to ask questions *curiously*.

"**It's** not fun at all," Luke answered patiently. He would have grabbed Tommy and kicked him out of the ward if he were not his *son*.

However, Tommy was Luke and Luca's son, so he had to bear with *it!*

Besides, Luca was here too. Back then, she never supported educating children by punishing them. She would always be upset for a long time when she saw any news about strict parents educating their children by abusing them and leaving injuries on them.

and he lectured Luke like an adult, "Daddy, you should drink less next time if it's not fun to sit in a wheelchair. Don't do that again. I was worried sick when I woke up and didn't see you and Ms. Luca at home. The maid didn't say anything to

felt that his status in the family had suddenly crumbled with his youngest son lecturing him. Luke cleared his throat and said, "It was an accident. In the meantime, all of you should move back to Crawford Manor first."

had her own family to take care of too. She could not possibly stay at the mansion every day to look after the

had to take care of him in the hospital, so she could not go

"Alright, Daddy."

of them replied in unison, knowing that their daddy could not go home because of his condition, while their mommy would have to take care of their daddy. That was why no one

was overwhelmed with mixed emotions when she saw how sensible the kids were.

focused on the cast on Luke's leg. At last, she asked carefully, "Daddy, can we write or draw on this? I saw people on TV drawing on casts like

pulled a straight face and

Tommy was disappointed. He was excited when he heard his sister mention drawing on the cast.

replied, "I have to meet other people, and I'll have to talk about business. How am I going to meet them if you draw on the cast?"

Chapter 1908

Luke's eyes darkened when he saw those colored pencils.

This little brat must have done it on purpose, right? It looked like there was no way he could escape from getting his cast drawn on by the kids today.

Luke watched helplessly as the kids started to draw on his cast.

Even Lanie, who had always been calm and mature, picked up a black-colored pencil and wrote on his cast: [Get well soon, Daddy.]

Luke looked at his children. There was a trace of affection amidst the look of helplessness in his eyes.

Although Luke was strict with his kids, he truly loved them from the bottom of his heart.

Luca stood beside and watched the kids draw on Luke's cast. Although the kids were still young, their drawings were pretty good as they had been exposed to different kinds of hobbies for such a long time.

The drawings on the cast were not messy. The kids had filled the white cast with innocent and colorful drawings.

It was stunning.

It was just like beautiful scenery during spring.

Luca watched them for quite some time. Then, the wound on her waist was hurting again, reminding her that she needed to take the medicine and dress the wound. Otherwise, the wound would be inflamed.

She had to return to the villa to get the medicine.

Luca asked Luke after she decided to go back, "Mr. Crawford, I'd like to go back home to get some of my things since the maid is here now. It won't take long. Half an hour will do."

nodded. He knew she was not looking for an excuse to leave. That was why he gave her permission to do so. "Alright. Zander is waiting downstairs. Ask him to send you

was the one who sent the maid and the kids here. He was still waiting in the parking lot downstairs.

I drove here. There's no need to trouble Zander." Luca put on her jacket, picked up her phone and keys, then left

watched Luca leave from behind, then he turned around and looked at Luke. "Daddy, aren't you afraid that Ms. Luca will never return once she

stroked his son's head and replied, "She's not

to the parking lot. She left after she found where her car

hurt even when she

It was painful...

why the wound that was about to recover would suddenly hurt a

endured the pain and drove back to the villa. Then, she walked into her bedroom and opened the drawer, looking for the

was not in a hurry to leave. She treated her wound first, then dressed it. After that, she took some painkillers and antibiotics. It took a while before she felt the pain reducing. Only then did she pack the supplies and medicine she needed so that she could bring them along

headed to the hospital without any

over to hold Luca's hand the moment she returned to Luke's ward. He was excited to show her their drawings on Luke's

Luca smiled and praised them when she saw the colorful drawings and the children's wishes on the cast. "How beautiful!"

"Ms. Luca, you think the drawings are nice too, right? Daddy says they're bad. He's a liar!" Tommy complained while pouting *his mouth*.

Luca looked at Luke. He looked disdainful, and she thought he was behaving like that because he had become a drawing board for the kids.

Luca stroked Tommy's head and glanced at the time. Then, she reminded them, "It's late. It's time to go home. You're running late for dinner."

She had to remind the kids that dinner time was fixed at Crawford Manor. She knew that, which was why she reminded them.

"*Alright.* Ms. Luca, Daddy, we'll come to visit again tomorrow." Tommy turned around and said to Luke. He did not insist on staying **here**.

When they were on the way to the hospital, his elder brother and sister had told him that Daddy and Ms. Luca had been very busy lately. They had to be more understanding and stop thinking about sticking around Daddy and Ms. Luca.

The ward became quiet again once the kids had *left*.

Luke looked down and stared at the colorful cast. He asked, "Can I wash it *off*?"

Luca blinked and looked at him, "Mr. Crawford?"

"Can this be washed off?" Luke **asked**.

"**I'm afraid** not. It's hard to wash the colors off once they're on the cast," Luca replied honestly. Besides, it was not the time to wash them off now. It would take up to a month before he could remove the cast.

Luke picked up the folder and continued to read the documents.

already informed Mr. Doyle to get you a few loose-fitting pants. You can wear those to cover up the cast when you're discharged," said Luca. She knew Luke was not concerned about the kids' drawings, but it would affect his aura if his cast was so

understood him. That was why she mentioned it to Jason when she was on the way back

him to get those for me?" Luke

looked at him in surprise. "Is there

wear clothes prepared by another man." Luke was disgusted at the thought of this. He thought personal items like clothes and shoes should not be prepared by another

was not in an urgent situation now. Why did Luca ask Jason to prepare these

Luca could do this herself.

Luca seemed to understand what he meant, but she was not

refused to make the decision herself and prepare the clothes for

could not help but sigh when he heard her asking. Luca understood what he had in mind, yet she still behaved as such. "I don't trust Mr. Doyle's taste when it comes to picking my outfits. I'll leave this

Luca nodded her

you know my size?" Luke asked that question intentionally. Luca should know it as she was the one who prepared all his clothes for him back then, including those tailor-made

course, Luca knew it. Luke's body had not changed, hence his size would not have changed either.

Chapter 1909

"There's no need to." Luke's face darkened. Did she think her identity had changed just because she came back with a different appearance? Had she forgotten that they were a couple?

She must have seen every part of his body, right?

Luca shut her mouth when she noticed Luke's expression. She did not say another word.

Luke said with a stiff voice, "Get a new wheelchair in here."

"Okay." Luca trotted out of the ward and went to the nurses' station to ask for a new wheelchair.

It was the VIP ward, so the patients here were definitely wealthy and respectable. That was why they provided enough equipment.

After a while, Luca got another new wheelchair from the nurse. Keith happened to come out from the ward when she passed by Tyrone's ward.

Keith could not help but mock Luca when he saw her pushing the wheelchair. "Well, your boss is kind of troublesome. You even have to push the wheelchair for him. It would be much better for you to come look after my cousin. He's in bed now. And that saves you a lot of trouble."

Luca rolled her eyes at Keith and ignored him. She pushed the wheelchair into Luke's ward and closed the door immediately. Then, she pulled the curtains to stop people from peeking in out of curiosity.

Luke gave her another order when he saw her pushing the wheelchair in, "Move this table away."

Luca nodded and moved the table that was blocking him away. She knew Luke was planning to get off the bed when he requested a wheelchair.

Luke did not feel uncomfortable even though he had only been sitting on the bed the whole afternoon. Luca knew he could climb off the bed, which was why she did not stop him.

She put down the railing of the bed after she moved the table away.

climbed out of the bed. He was not used to the cast on his right leg, so his gestures were a little clumsy.

until he had moved both of his legs to the bedside before pushing the wheelchair toward him. "Mr. Crawford, I'll help you up later to get you to sit in the wheelchair, is that

replied Luke. If it had not been for the cast, he would not have ended up in such a

looked at Luke, who was in his hospital robe. She took a deep breath, reached out her arms, and put her arms around his

was warm enough, so the hospital robe was not that thick. Luca could feel Luke's body temperature when she put her arms around his waist

felt warm, and there was a hint of static electricity on his body.

wanted to withdraw her arms. However, Luke was already standing with one foot on the floor. The man would definitely fall on the bed if she withdrew her hands now.

while she helped Luke get into the wheelchair. She stopped the wheelchair from moving backward with one of her legs.

took a lot of effort to put Luke into the wheelchair properly.

was thinking about how happy he would be if they were able to hug each other like this all

in the wheelchair and cleared his throat. He was not just distracted for a short moment just now. He even seemed to have lost himself.

to the bathroom," Luke ordered.

was still red. She quietly stood behind Luke so that he would not notice her blushing face. She quickly pushed the wheelchair to the bathroom when she heard

"Push me in. Leave the rest to me. There's no need to trouble you," said Luke.

Luca nodded. She pushed down forcefully to lift the back wheels of the wheelchair up into the air. Then, she pushed Luke into the bathroom.

Even though Luke told her she did not have to help him, she prepared a small tub for the face and a towel for him. Then, she took the showerhead down for Luke.

Finally, she took another hospital robe given by the nurse and hung it on the clothes hook beside **him**.

"Mr. Crawford, try not to wet the cast," Luca reminded him with a soft voice.

"I know." After that, Luke lifted his head and glanced at Luca. Her face was red. It seemed like she had feelings for him too but just refused to admit it.

"Your face is red." Luke exposed *her*.

"It's probably because of the warm temperature here," Luca replied. She glanced at the things she had prepared for him and made sure that everything was prepared. She left the bathroom right away like she was running away from something. "Mr. Crawford, I'll be outside the door. Just call me if you need anything."

"Will you come in if I call you?" Luke maneuvered the wheelchair and turned around to look at her.

Luca's face turned redder, then she immediately closed the door.

Luke smiled as he watched the door close. He was amused at making Luca blush.

Luca stood not far away from the door of the bathroom. She was worried that Luke might face some difficulties when washing himself up. She dared not to move too far away.

lost in thought while she stared at the closed bathroom door. Would she dash into the bathroom if anything happened

still rush into the bathroom even though she knew it was inappropriate to do so. After all, she would not be able to stop herself from feeling worried about

heart still belonged to Luke even though she could not acknowledge him.

looked outside the window. Judging from the temperature out there, it would be

been three years since she was able to spend the first snowfall in winter with her loved ones. She looked down, feeling upset at the thought of spending her fourth year like that

an hour later, Luke's voice came out from the bathroom. "I'm

door was not locked from the inside. Luca opened the door carefully, only to find that Luke had already put on the clean hospital robe. He sat in the wheelchair, looking at her.

water stains all

that it must have been difficult for Luke as he was not used to showering while sitting in a wheelchair. That was why he looked like he was in

at least he managed to clean himself

the wheelchair and got Luke back into the ward. However, she did not use the method from earlier to help him. Instead, she held her hand out and said, "Mr. Crawford, can you climb up the bed?"

looked at her with his deep eyes. Was she afraid of touching him again because of what had happened

glanced at the time. Then, he grabbed her hand and stood up with one foot. He could feel how careful she was being. A wicked idea came across Luke's mind. He pretended to stagger and fall on her.

Chapter 1910

However, Luke's hands were clutching tightly onto her waist.

'He did it on purpose...'

Luca pursed her lips. Accidents could easily occur at such a distance. Her throat was burning, and it took her great effort to speak. "Let go of me, Mr. Crawford. I have to get up. Only then can you..."

As she was speaking, she was trying to free herself from Luke's hands.

Even though he was not willing to let her go, Luke ultimately still did. He did not want to push her too hard and have her keep a bigger distance from him.

After all, Luca had made great improvements in other skills throughout the years. Her instinct to escape had gotten better as well.

She belonged to him. Even if he had to be patient, he had to have her.

Luke let go of her, and Luca felt the grip around her waist loosen. She let out a breath of relief. She placed her hands on the bed and used them to support her as she attempted to get up.

At that moment, the door was pushed open.

Johann came in and saw Luca on top of Luke's body. He shrieked in an exaggerated tone, "Oh my, I'm sorry! Am I interfering in you two's activity?"

Luca heard Johann's words, and her face went scarlet as she immediately got up. She took a deep breath and looked at Johann, who had turned his back to them. Feeling helpless, she explained, "Dr. Park. I accidentally tripped over and it was Mr. Crawford who held onto me. It's not like what you think."

He did not turn around and just waved his hand behind him as he said, "I got it. Do you guys want to continue? Why don't I leave

Luca could hear a teasing tone in his words. She became shy and felt helpless. "I've already stood slowly turned around, and seeing that both their clothes were tidy, he cleared his throat and winked at Luke who was slowly sitting up. "I'm so sorry, buddy. I didn't know you were in the midst of

Luca's face became even redder when she heard Johann's

knew Luca was shy and did not tease her anymore. He waved his hands and said seriously, "Alright, I'll get down to business. Have you experienced any discomfort since this afternoon?"

Luke sat on the bed and lifted his leg that was in a cast.

It glittered when he looked at the drawings on the cast. He went forward to examine it. "Tsk, ts, ts. Those three kids of yours are quite good at drawing. Just look at these colorful colors. It's so nice to

pull up the blanket from the side and immediately covered

that Luke's complexion looked dark. He put away the smile on his face and continued talking about the serious matter at hand, "If you don't experience any discomfort tomorrow, do you want to be

able to be discharged so soon?" Luca was astonished. She thought that Luke would still have to stay in the hospital for a few more days for

and thought back to the lie he told Luca. He slowly twisted his words, saying, "Even though there's some bleeding, his condition isn't too serious overall. Tomorrow, we'll do another CT brain scan. And if there's nothing wrong, he may go home and recuperate. The most important thing is that he's no longer bleeding and there's no serious problem. The hospital is facing a shortage of wards, so we have to free some

"Free some wards?" Luke squinted his eyes. He wanted to stay in the ward and continue to enjoy Luca's care.

"Yes. We have to free a ward for a politician. He has an appointment for an operation. Hence, the director of the hospital asked me to come over to discuss this with you. After all, out of all the patients on this floor, you're the patient with the least serious condition," Johann explained helplessly. He could figure that Luke was enjoying Luca's care.

However, it would not be easy to fool the director. If he personally came here to talk with Luke, it would be troublesome if Luke found out Johann was deceiving him.

Hence, Johann rushed back to the hospital even though it was late at night.

Luke did not say a word and just stared at him with a cold gaze.

Johann felt a chilly sensation coursing through him and looked at Luca. He had no choice but to say, "Dr. Craw, even though Mr. Crawford can be discharged, he'll still need someone to look after him. So, for the next few days, I'll have to trouble you to look after him. After all, he's still facing mobility issues, which makes it rather inconvenient for him to do things."

"*I got it*," Luca promised. Looking at Luke's current appearance made her suspicious, **though**.

'Isn't he supposed to be happy to be able to be discharged? Why is his expression still so dark?'

After all, it was not convenient for him to handle his work in the hospital. She also recalled that Luke disliked being in **the hospital...**

Johann clapped his hands. Luca had promised to look after Luke. In that case, there should not be a problem. This was the best outcome. He continued to say, "Then I shall not disturb you two from doing... your work. I'll take my leave. Oh right, don't work too late tonight. You're still a patient, after all."

pulled up the railing of the

looked at Johann leaving the ward and closing the door behind him. She then looked at Luke. The moment she saw him taking the documents from the bedside table, she immediately got the hint and shifted the table toward

looked at her, sighed, and said, "Don't go,

immediately stopped her actions. She lowered her eyes, and her little fingers were still grabbing the edges of the bedside table. She was feeling uneasy.

I said earlier is the truth. I really like you, but if you can't accept it, just forget what I said. If you leave, the kids and I will be very sad. They've all taken you as an important part of our family. I feel the same

not the time to be saying all these, Mr. Crawford. You have to rest well." Luca let go of her hands and placed his laptop on the table. "Rest assured, I won't leave your side before you've

at her lowering her eyes. Her flushed expression from being shy earlier was no

seemed as if the scene from earlier was just an

always some words that could make her instantly snap back to her senses, such as words about him

Luca placed the laptop on his desk, she spun around and walked to the sofa. She sat down and continued to translate

as if everything that occurred earlier did