

Be Gentle 1941

Chapter 1941

Amur could not refute Jason's statement and could only watch Luca drive the car away.

Jason could sense the abnormal aura coming off Amur and added, "Stop looking. They've gone far away."

Amur looked at him. Even though Jason had not introduced himself, Amur knew who he was.

'I think Luca had mentioned him before. It seems that he has helped her out numerous times in the past.'

Hence, Amur did not plan to be petty and just turned around.

Jason felt that this pair of siblings was interesting. This man always had a cold expression, but when he saw Luca, his eyes sparkled.

It was just the same as Luke.

Of course, he knew that Amur and Luca were not biological siblings. They just claimed to be siblings. They both came from the same organization.

Hence, he knew the reason why Amur treated Luca in such a way and did not blame Luke for being hostile to this man.

After getting to know that Luca was here, Luke quickly finished his work and headed straight there without even taking dinner.

It turned out that he was afraid that Luca might be snatched away by this man.

Jason glanced at Amur with a critical gaze and thought to himself that it was only normal for his boss to feel threatened. After all, Amur was a decent man...

was walking back. After noticing that Jason was following behind him, he asked coldly, "What are you here to help Dr. Craw drive her car back, but I'm not familiar with this place. Do you know where Dr. Craw's car is?"

spot in the apartment had been occupied by the car he was renting. Hence, Luca could only park her car in the visitors' car park. She would definitely have chosen the car park nearest to the

He pointed in that direction.

inwardly tsked, but he kept quiet and did not say

heading in the same direction. Jason followed beside him and asked, "Hey, what's your job? I've never heard Dr. Craw talking

at him coldly. Was he trying to sow discord?

intentionally telling him that Luca did not have much concern for him?

Amur's cold gaze. He felt that Amur might have thought too much into the meaning of his words.

did not mean that. It was just that the weather was too cold, and Amur was cold too, so Jason was just trying his best to chat

walked to the car park. After looking around for the car plate number, he managed to locate

actually Luke's car. Even though it was not expensive, he was able to recognize the number plate immediately and tested it with the car keys. Indeed, it was the car he was looking

He opened the car door and said to Amur, "Thanks. I'll take my leave **now**."

Amur suddenly spun around and walked to Jason's side. He looked at the latter coldly. "You're going to drive her car back to the place she's staying, *right*?"

"Yeah. Dr. Craw normally drives this car out." Jason nodded.

"I'll **tag** along." As he spoke, Amur opened the door to the front passenger seat.

Jason was shocked. He wanted to go **there too**?

Earlier when he saw Luke with Luca, Amur's expression was obviously not good. If he saw Luca entering the villa with Luke, perhaps Amur might even attack Luke.

He quickly shook his head and said, "I'm just following orders. Please don't put me in a difficult position."

"I'm **not** troubling you. Let's go." While talking, Amur bent down and got into the *car*.

Jason was troubled and had no choice but to negotiate with him. "My boss won't entertain **you**."

"I'm just looking for Luca." Amur sat in the front passenger seat and did not intend to get out of the car. The person he was looking for was not Luke. Hence, he could not be bothered about whether or not Luke would entertain him.

Jason saw him being so determined. It left him with no choice but to resort to a harsher method. "If you insist on staying in the car and not leaving, I have no choice but to drive the car back to my house. It's not too late for me to drive the car back to Dr. Craw tomorrow. Besides, even if Dr. Craw can't drive this car to go to work, my boss has tons of other cars."

Amur heard this and clenched his fists. If it were not for Jason having a good relationship with Luca, he would have punched Jason in the face.

noticed that his mood had changed and knew his words had taken effect. He said, "So, as I was saying, do you still want to sit in this car? If you're interested in going to my house, I can bring you there. I have a guest

thanks!" Amur immediately got out of the car and closed the car

let out a breath of relief as he had finally managed to chase

quickly sat in the driver's seat and locked the car before Amur had the chance to change his mind. He then ignited the car and left

he left, he looked in the rearview mirror and confirmed that there was no car following him. In other words, he was only relieved to drive to Luke's villa after confirming that Amur was not following him.

he arrived at the villa, Luca had already pushed Luke into the bathroom and was still following the method from

passed the car keys

them and said, "Thanks,

I had to come here anyway. Oh right, is Mr. Crawford's mood any better?" Jason asked. Previously, whenever Luke was in a foul mood, he would feel better upon seeing

time, he wondered if Luke's mood had

still has a dark expression. It seems like he's in a foul mood. What's wrong?" Initially, Luca thought it was because Luke had seen her with Amur, which was why he had a dark expression. After all, Luke had always been hostile toward

current looks of it, things were not

Chapter 1942

"It's the truth. I saw that you have a dashcam in your car. It would have recorded our conversation." Jason immediately made it clear that he was not being suspicious out of the blue.

Even though he was on Luke's side, there was no need for him to frame someone he was not even familiar with.

"I got it. Maybe he needed something. Thanks for telling me this." Luca expressed her gratitude. Even though she was clueless why Amur would do such a thing, she thought to herself that perhaps it was because she had been neglecting Amur recently. She was just too busy.

Her feelings for Amur had always been that of siblings. Hence, as the elder sister, she had to show her concern for him.

"I'm done." Luke's voice was heard coming from the bathroom.

Jason touched his chin and asked, "Do you need my help, Dr. Craw?"

"It's alright. I can handle it myself." Luca shook her head and believed that Luke would not like it if others saw him in an embarrassing state.

If it were not because using crutches was troublesome, she believed that Luke would have chosen to use crutches over a wheelchair. He would do it just to maintain his image.

"Alright. In that case, I'll return to the office to settle some stuff," Jason said, afraid that he might see something that he should.

Luca did not see him off. She turned around and walked into the maid's room and pushed the door of the bathroom open.

It was the same as last night. Luke had wrapped himself in a bathrobe.

Luca helped him up into the wheelchair. When she was about to push him out and let him wear his clothes, she heard him saying, "I've yet to eat my dinner."

Luca's back was facing him, and her footsteps came to a halt. "What do you want to have for dinner?"

pasta you make," said Luke. Thinking about how Luca had two meals with Amur made him uncomfortable. 'This woman really knows how to get my

was not willing to have other men be in contact with her too

go to the kitchen and prepare it for you." After Luca spoke, she left the bathroom and headed to the kitchen. She opened the fridge and took out the ingredients she

maid had stocked up lots of food in the fridge as it was not convenient to head outside to buy groceries due to the cold weather. Besides, it could

thought to herself, 'Perhaps he didn't have lunch either and just had breakfast.' Hence, while choosing the ingredients, she chose the ones that were high in nutritional

preparing the ingredients, she started cooking pasta for

was a piece of cake for her to cook for Luke. She was very familiar with

minutes, Luca had turned the ingredients into a bowl of pasta. She carefully placed the bowl of pasta onto a tray and brought it to the maid's

already changed into a set of casual attire and was sitting in front of the desk

Luca entered, the aroma of the pasta wafted over and immediately attracted Luke's

looked at Luca while she placed the pasta at the side of the desk. She said, "I don't know what toppings you wanted, so I just casually

that there was beef and egg in the bowl. His eyes gleamed with satisfaction. "It looks

Luca nodded. "Enjoy your meal. After this, you'll still have to eat *your medication.*"

He had left in a hurry that day. Both of them forgot to bring his medications *along*.

Luke held her up. "Why don't you have **some too?**"

"I'm not hungry. You enjoy your meal." Luca shook her head. She recalled past memories when they were both hungry at night and would share a bowl of pasta. They were unable to go back in time nor experience these moments again.

Luke took a glance at the sumptuous bowl of pasta. When he lifted his head, Luca had already left the room.

She was only always like this, unwilling to stay in the same room as him. Whenever he extended an invitation to her, she would always choose to stay far away **from him**.

Luke picked up his cutleries and took a mouthful of pasta. It tasted the same as how he **remembered it**.

Before this, Luca would change her cooking methods and recipes so that her food would taste slightly different than when she was Bianca. This time, however, she had not changed anything. She had followed her old recipe to cook this bowl of pasta.

It tasted good.

Luca did not head upstairs immediately as Luke would have to take his medicine later on. Instead, she sat on the sofa in the living room and watched the international news while waiting for Luke to finish his *pasta*.

After 16 minutes, Luke came out while maneuvering the wheelchair. The tray was placed on his lap.

Luca immediately got up and walked to his side. She lifted the tray. "Did you have enough, **Mr. Crawford?**"

"Yes," Luke said.

at the bowl. He had finished all the pasta and toppings, including the

brought you a cup of water, and the temperature is just right. Here's the medicine. You can take it now." She carried the tray and walked into the

at Luca's departing back figure, and his eyes

said she did not know him well and did not care about him, but from her actions, was she not showing him concern and

not bothered about the trivial issues in life, especially when it was related to

one who was sick was Luca, he would definitely study and memorize the dosage of the medications. He would learn about the side effects of each medicine before allowing her to

if he was the patient, he would not care

now, it was Luca who was concerned about

She was still concerned about him.

up the pills and water from the coffee table, immediately

was washing the dishes in the kitchen. The sound of the water running made him recall the incident in Watson Biopharmaceuticals. He moved his wheelchair toward the entrance of the kitchen. "There's something I'd like to talk to you

hands that were washing the dishes paused. She turned around and looked at the man. "Please go on,

Chapter 1943

Luca looked in the direction where Luke pointed when he lifted his head and noticed the chair placed in a corner.

She went over and sat on that chair.

Luke stared at her and frowned. 'Is she trying to make me angry on purpose?

'The distance between us is more than three meters...'

Luke said, "if you're going to sit so far away, how are you going to help me with the documents?"

Luca blinked her eyes and got his hint. She immediately got up. She moved the chair to the side of the office table. After placing it down gently, she then sat on it again.

Luke was satisfied as the distance between them was now less than a meter.

"Mr. Crawford, I don't have experience dealing with documents." Luca looked at the huge stack of documents on the table and spoke. It was not that she lacked the experience but it was that she was afraid she might not handle the task well as it had been quite some time since she last handled documents.

"It's very easy. All you have to do is compare these documents." Luke took out two sets of folders and placed them in front of her. Instantly, she knew what she had to do.

This task was not tough. Luca nodded and opened a folder to start working on it.

Both of them started focusing on the documents in front of them.

After two hours, Luke said, "It's getting late. You should head upstairs to get some rest."

lifted her head and looked at him, surprised. Before she could speak, the folder in her hand was snatched away. "I can continue to work on it for a while more, Mr. Crawford."

get some rest," said Luke. He did not actually need her help to settle the documents. He just wanted to seize the chance to be together with

him not lifting his head and urging her to get some rest. She had no choice but to get up. She placed the chair back in its original spot before

watched as Luca left, his eyes glittering

upstairs and did not immediately call it a night. She went to the study and took out the

frowned when she read the report. All she was sure of was that the drug Abel had laced the blade with contained a microorganism, but she was not familiar with the name. This required

However, it was getting late...

the test tube down, and after storing it in a cool environment, she left the study. She headed to the bedroom, planning to brush her teeth before

sat in the wheelchair and watched the monitor. He saw Luca coming out from the study and heading back to her bedroom. She showed no intention of entering

it be that she's really not interested in this

really isn't interested, I can be sure that Luca has nothing to do with the incident involving

day, when Luca got out of bed and came downstairs, she noticed Gale was standing in the

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Craw." Gale waved to Luca politely.

Luca nodded as she knew Gale. However, that was when she was still Bianca. Hence, she did not show too much familiarity. "Hi, are you here for *Mr. Crawford*?"

"**Yes.**" **Gale** nodded. Luke had just woken up and was brushing his teeth. Hence, he **waited outside**.

Luca initially wanted to ask whether Gale showed up here so early because he had found out something. However, after giving it some thought, she decided not to *ask*.

There were some things that she should not ask as it would make others suspicious.

She did not say anything more and headed to the kitchen.

Gale looked at her back figure and frowned slightly. Even if one changed one's appearance, one would not be able to change *one's temperament*.

Besides, after all these years, her figure had not changed much. It was just that she had gotten slimmer. Despite wearing such a thick layer of clothes, he could still make out that her figure was much better than before. He even got to know that her abilities had improved. It could be possible that she had undergone training, which was why she looked fitter **now**.

Not only did her looks change but her figure as well.

"**You're here?**" Luke's voice was heard coming from the side.

Gale retrieved his gaze and turned around to look at the man in the wheelchair. He seemed to be in a foul **mood**.

'**Did** he see me looking at *Luca*?'

had been working under Luke for so many years. Naturally, he knew about Luke's possessiveness got new information, Mr. Crawford,"

the wheelchair and turned around. "Let's go in and

saw this and walked forward to help push the wheelchair into the

saw them walking into the room to talk about serious matters and did not continue standing in the living room. She went to the kitchen. She quickly stepped forward when she noticed that Luca was already preparing breakfast. She asked, "Ms. Luca, do you know who that guy

I think he's Mr. Crawford's subordinate." Luca was whisking the eggs, not interested in this topic.

think they're talking about something very important." The maid labeled dates on the ingredients that she bought today, then put them in

Luca lowered her eyes and started the gas stove to heat

to fry a few eggs for breakfast, and eggs fried over fire tasted the

maid did not say another word after noticing that Luca was not interested in the

the maid's room, Luke looked at Gale with a sharp gaze. "What did you find?"

already used to Luke being so serious. "I've checked all the accounts of everyone in Watson Biopharmaceuticals, including Dr. Craw. I did manage to find out something."

Chapter 1944

Gale was only in charge of investigating. He was not the one who had the final say on things, so Gale did not say anything more.

Luke closed the documents and placed them in the drawer.

"Have you had breakfast?" he asked.

Gale was surprised yet delighted. 'For the first time, my boss is kind enough to be concerned about me and asked whether I've had breakfast!'

"I've not eaten." He came over early in the morning just to report the information he had found to Luke. Hence, he had not eaten his breakfast.

"Stay for breakfast, then." Luke maneuvered his wheelchair and headed out.

"Alright, Mr. Crawford," Gale promised. He had heard in the past that Luca was very good at cooking. She had entered the kitchen today, so she was definitely preparing breakfast. He did not expect there would come a day for him to try the breakfast prepared by Luca.

Luke suddenly stopped and turned around to look at him.

"Yes, Mr. Crawford?" Gale touched his face. He did not say anything and wondered why would Luke suddenly look at him with a stern look.

"Stop looking at Luca with that weird gaze of yours." After Luke said that, he then maneuvered the wheelchair out of the room.

Gale suddenly came to an understanding. It seemed he was unhappy about him staring at Luca.

It was just because he was inwardly comparing the former Bianca to the current Luca. Besides, even if he did have any ulterior motives for Luca, it was to challenge her to a fight.

He had heard that her agility was very impressive.

However, whether or not he would win the match, just the fact that a man took on a woman was not something to be proud of. That was why Gale merely thought about it.

placed the breakfast prepared by Luca on the table. Seeing Luke come out, she greeted him with a smile, "Sir, breakfast is

Luke looked at the cutleries placed on the dining table. There were four sets. It seemed that Luca had predicted that Gale would join

brought the bread out of the kitchen and placed it on the dining table. She saw Luke and Gale. She said softly, "Breakfast is ready. You guys may tuck

nodded and came to the side of the

just been warned. He lowered his head and dared not look at Luca in case his boss became suspicious again. If that happened, he would not live a

looked at Gale, who was standing beside him like an electric pole. He whispered, "Why are you standing there? Sit

and chose to sit beside

the maid served the remaining breakfast. She prepared a lot because she had anticipated there would be a guest, hence she made sure to be

at the table full of Western cuisine and silently lamented about how blissful Luke's life

was so good at cooking. It was awesome!

looked at the seats. It would seem inappropriate if she were to sit beside Gale, so she chose to sit on the other side

do you want to eat, Mr. Crawford? I'll get it for you," she

I'll get it myself." Like stretched his hand and took the bread that was nearest to him. Then, he got himself a

Luca saw the scene and took a bowl of oats, placing it before **him**.

Luke disliked eating sweet food. Hence, she had made savory oats.

Gale took a slice of bread and ate silently. He felt sorry looking at them both. Even though they had yet to acknowledge each other, they were still thinking about **one another**.

It was no wonder that after so many years and despite Luke being pestered by crazy women in the past, Luke never once gave up on Luca.

If Gale had such a lover, he would not give up either—even if he learned that she might be a threat to him after her return.

Gale finished the slice of bread that he took and could not help but say, "This bread is delicious. Which bakery did you buy from?"

The maid explained, "All of these were personally made by **Ms. Luca**."

"**She made** everything herself? No wonder, the bread is so delicious and looks amazing. I thought you bought it from a shop outside," said Gale. The bread was nicely-shaped, and the size was consistent. One look and they looked like they were manufactured by a *robot*.

"**You've misunderstood**. The slices of bread were bought in the supermarket. Of course, the original flavor of the bread isn't this delicious. Ms. Luca added some seasonings to it and placed it back in the oven to bake it again. That's why the bread tastes so good," the maid explained.

Gale gave a thumbs up. No wonder it was so **delicious!**

If he had such delicious breakfasts every day, he would still like it even if he was served the same *thing*.

"*You live* such a happy life, Mr. Crawford," said Gale.

"*Even* with so much food here, it still can't shut your mouth?" Luke looked at *him coldly*.

Gale quickly shut his mouth.

served him a bowl of oats. "Dear guest, please taste the oats. It's

took a sip and dared not say a word. He only showed Luca a thumbs

finally understood why Jason had described her food to be heavenly.

knew that he was having a such delicious breakfast today, she would definitely be jealous.

breakfast, Gale did not stay back

cleaned up the dishes. Initially, Luca wanted to send Gale off, but she heard Luke say, "Don't bother. He'll leave and close the door

footsteps came to a halt, and she stopped at

on a wide smile. "Thanks for the hospitality, Dr. Craw. You don't have to send

Luca turned around and entered the house

looked at her and asked, "Where's

then did Luca remember that she had yet to prepare Luke's medication. She quickly said, "I'll go prepare your medicine for you

it to the bedroom." After Luke spoke, he maneuvered his wheelchair and entered the

Chapter 1945

The maid was dedicated to her job. "Of course. That's no problem at all. When Mr. Doyle is here, I'll go up to inform you immediately."

"Thanks." After Luca thanked her, she left the kitchen and went upstairs. She did not return to the bedroom but went to the study.

When she got up today, she checked her wound and noticed that the inflammation was much worse than yesterday.

From the condition of her wound, she knew things were not looking optimistic. The medications she had with her had no effect on the wound. If she wanted the wound to heal, she would have to take action fast.

Otherwise, she could no longer hide her wound from others.

After Luca closed the door, she took the sample and continued with the research.

About half an hour later, the maid came and knocked on the door. "Are you inside, Ms. Luca?"

Luca massaged her temples and spoke toward the door, "I am. Is Mr. Doyle here already?"

"Yes, Ms. Luca," said the maid.

Luca got up and walked out of the study. The maid was waiting for her at the door.

"I got it. Let's go," she said and walked to her bedroom. She picked up the documents and headed downstairs.

Jason was still reporting his work progress to Luke in the maid's room.

As for Luca, she was standing in the living room, waiting for him.

About another half an hour passed. Only then did Jason carry a huge stack of documents out of the maid's room.

noticed that his expression

forward and handed him the documents. "Mr. Doyle, these are the translated documents from yesterday. The translated information has already been

Craw, my hands are full now. You can just place them on top of this stack," said

Luca placed the documents on top.

shall take my leave now." Jason saw that the documents were placed securely and were about to leave. The company's project was not put on hold just because Luke was injured. The project was at the final stages, and if everything went smoothly, they would be able to finalize the

Hence, he was especially busy.

about the documents that I need to work on?" Luca

nothing for today. There are not many documents left that need to be translated. Alya can handle the rest by herself. That's why I didn't bring anything for you," Jason explained with

mean that the bidding document for the project is almost done, then?" Luca asked as she recalled helping Luke to work on some

those were not important documents, it did seem like things were at the final stage now.

"Yes," said Jason.

few months of busying themselves, the bidding document for the project was almost done. Luca became slightly emotional. Luke was indeed capable. Despite so many things happening along the journey, he was still able to complete the bidding document

nothing else for me to work on, then I'll head back to work," said Luca, not forgetting about her main career. She was not a translator nor Luke's assistant but

"Not for now, Craw. You can just stay here to look after Mr. Crawford," said Jason. She still had to look after Luke.

Luca was stunned, then she smiled helplessly **and nodded**.

Her career had actually turned into looking after **Luke**.

From the moment she returned, she had been with a motive and was selfish.

She did everything just to get closer to **Luke**.

She succeeded and became his employee. However, the distance between them was far from estranged. Instead, they were getting closer and closer to each other.

She first became a translator. Now, in everyone's opinion, she was someone who looked after **Luke**.

Jason saw Luca smile and did not think much about it. He carried the stack of documents and *left*.

"**Go** and help Mr. Doyle," Luca reminded the *maid*.

"**Alright**." The maid followed along and caught up to Jason's footsteps. She took the initiative to help him carry a **few documents**.

Luca looked at the maid's room but did not enter. Instead, she chose to head upstairs and continue with **her research**.

After the maid sent Jason off, she returned to the living room and saw Luke sitting in his wheelchair in the middle of the *hall*.

"Ddi Luca go out?" he asked.

think Ms. Luca is upstairs. For the past two days, she's always in the study whenever she has spare time. I wonder what's she researching?" the maid answered. Earlier when Luca opened the door, she noticed there were a few machines in

though she did not know anything about those things, she knew that they were all items for

do you need anything from Ms. Luca? Do you want me to call her down?" the maid asked

need. As long as she didn't leave," Luke said and maneuvered his wheelchair back to the maid's

project was at its final stage, and he could not help but have a bad feeling

Luca is really hiding her identity and trying to get close to me due to a mission, then once this project is done, she might have to leave regardless of whether she accomplishes her mission

could do now was investigate the organization controlling Luca behind the scenes. As for the other issues, he could not do anything about them.

he wanted to make Luca stay, perhaps he might not be able

Luca came downstairs. When she was preparing lunch, the doorbell of the

slicing the meat and looked at the maid beside her, who was helping to wash the vegetables. She said, "My hands are greasy. Can you please go and see who's at the

The maid turned off the tap and walked to the

to slice the meat. After half a minute, the maid came in with a troubled look. "Ms. Luca, I think it's best if you go and have a look at things? I don't know how should I handle this. Mr. Crawford has ordered that if there's nothing urgent, then I shouldn't go in and disturb him when he's

wrong?" Looking at the maid's expression made Luca stop her actions of slicing the

Chapter 1946

"The matter is already done, and Mr. Crawford made me the person in charge of this. The verdict has always been with me, but I just haven't handed it in." Jason was wondering why Luca would ask him such a question, but he still answered in detail.

"Is the other party taking full responsibility for it?" Luca asked.

"Yes. Even though there were a few of them who were dangerously driving under the influence, only one person knocked into Mr. Crawford. Hence, the others were punished to go through reeducation, while the one who knocked into Mr. Crawford will have to take full responsibility," said Jason in detail.

"Alright, got it." Luca thought for a moment. Take full responsibility? Under normal circumstances, all they had to do was give some money.

As for the rest who also drove under the influence, they would just have to undergo reeducation, but that would not take long. Why were these two people here, then?

"Dr. Craw, did something happen? Why are you asking about this?" Jason said, concerned.

"Yeah. Two people are now standing at the entrance of the villa, wanting to come in and see Mr. Crawford," said Luca. She look at the video interface, and they were still standing outside.

It was very cold outside. Looking at the expressions of the father and son who were standing in the cold wind in their coats, she frowned a little.

"How do they know Mr. Crawford's address?" Jason was shocked. Under usual circumstances, the police would keep the victim's address confidential. If the other party wanted to visit the victim, they would only be able to receive news from the hospital the victim was admitted to.

Luke had stayed in the ward for almost two days but they did not visit him. Jason even thought that they would not come.

Never would he expect them to come to the house.

"He is Luke, after all." Luca squinted her eyes. "Let's not talk about this. Mr. Doyle, if you're free, can you please take a photo of the verdict and send it to me?"

was inappropriate to have them both stand outside the villa for long. Hence, Luca decided to inform the verdict is in the office. I'll go take a photo of it for you now," Jason

hung up the call, the maid also looked at the video and asked, "Ms. Luca, what should we said, "I'll go inform

maid saw her entering the maid's room and did not stop her. That was because Luke had forbidden her from disturbing him, but he had not said anything about Luca.

knew it too that Luke usually went easy on

room was always locked because Luke needed to work in a very quiet environment. Luca knocked on the door first, and after she heard Luke asking her to enter, she pushed the

you free right now, Mr. Crawford?" Luca

was rare for her to look for him on

Luca turned the wheelchair around and looked at

"The person who's involved in the car accident is now standing outside of the villa with his father. They said they want to

frowned, his face darkening. "Why are they

He did not directly say it, but Luca still knew what he meant and explained, "You're a public figure, so it's pretty easy to know where *you live*."

Even though Luke was not a singer or actor, his influence was greater than many people in the *entertainment industry*.

As such, it was not a hard thing to find out where *he stayed*.

Luke kept quiet for a few seconds. "Ask them *to leave*."

"**It** seems like they really have to meet you. They said if they can't meet you, they'll just continue to stand outside," *Luca said*.

Luke frowned deeper. This was a high-end villa area. They could not enter if no one permitted *them*.

However, it would be bad to let them keep standing outside. Even if the security guards chased them away, they would probably not go far away. Many celebrities stayed here, and they took their privacy seriously. If they saw these two people standing here, they would definitely file a complaint. At the end of the day, the security guards would ask to see him instead.

"Have them come in," Luke said.

Luca nodded and turned around to head over to the living room. She came to the front of the video doorbell and looked at both of them who were standing outside. She asked the maid, "Can I trouble you to head over and ask *them in*?"

These two people came here for the first time, and they had mysterious identities. It would be best if they did not wander elsewhere. This was to *minimize trouble*.

"**Did Mr.** Crawford agree to it?" the maid asked with a smile, but she was not surprised at all. As long as it was Luca who talked to him, Luke would basically just nod his head and agree **to it**.

"Yeah."

maid nodded and agreed. "Alright, I'll go over

was speaking, she put on her coat and

that they must be very cold when they entered. Hence, she entered the kitchen and prepared them some tea

if they were not honorable people, she still had to

some snacks in the cabinet that the maid had previously bought to serve guests. Luca took some out and prepared tea. She plated everything on the coffee table in the living

looked around, then went to prepare

15 minutes, the maid invited them in. Luca looked at the father and son. They were each holding onto two big bags of supplements. She then said without changing her expression, "Please have a

middle-aged man looked at Luca and felt that she had an extraordinary aura. She did not seem like a maid in the house. 'If she's not the maid, is she the

coming over, he had gone through Luke's information in detail. He indeed had a wife, but this woman looked different from the photo he

man thought to himself, 'Upper class men often engage in ambiguous relationships. It's best if I keep my mouth shut.' "Thank you. May I know where Mr. Crawford

out soon," Luca said and walked into the maid's

Chapter 1947

The father and son both took the teacups the maid placed in front of them and introduced themselves to Luke. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Crawford. I'm Saul Leo, and this is my terrible son, Yerik Leo. He's the one who caused your leg to be injured. We're here today to apologize to you."

Luca lowered her gaze and thought that she should not be standing there, but she could find any excuse to leave.

Luke's eyes were glistening as he looked at the father and son.

He thought that their attitudes were acceptable but unnecessary.

"I've already handed this matter to my lawyer to settle it. If you have any questions, you may contact Mr. Zac from the law firm in Kaston. He'll represent me and communicate with you," said Luke.

Saul's heart skipped a beat. He knew that things would not be settled so easily.

"Mr. Crawford, it's indeed my son's fault this time, and I won't run away from the responsibility. It's just that he's still in school, so we hope you'll give us a chance to settle this outside of court," he hinted with his words.

Luca did not lack money. Even if he chose to settle it personally, he would not be greedy and try to extort money like the others. Hence, he brought Yerik over to seize a chance.

If his plan succeeded, Yerik would not need to be punished.

Luca took out his phone and searched for Mr. Zac's number. He passed it to Luca. "Call Mr. Zac and ask him to come over."

Luca took it over, and at the same time, she recalled seeing the verdict earlier. There were a few words that indicated Yerik had broken the law. He was driving under the influence, and the alcohol percentage detected in his system had exceeded the limit.

Luke insisted on settling it in court, Yerik would be done for. He might even

Crawford." Luca took the phone and saw that Luke had clicked into Mr. Zac's

left her astonished was that Luke decided to contact Mr. Zac instead of chasing them away after getting to know

this and immediately asked, "Mr. Crawford, do you agree to settle it outside

his delighted look made Luke reply with an expressionless look, "No, I just want Mr. Zac to come here and tell you about the legal procedures in detail."

out of Saul's expectation that no matter how he pleaded, Luke did not plan on going easy on them.

Luke managed to make Luca stay back because of this incident, he was not thankful for it. After all, he had faced so many embarrassing situations because of his leg injury.

was not convenient going to work in a

Crawford, can you please not contact Mr. Zac for now?" Saul knew things were not going to be easy to settle after listening to what Luke

lacking anything. What should I do to make him agree?'

it and did not insist.

Saul suddenly got up and knelt on the floor. "Mr. Crawford, I'm begging you. Please forgive him. Kids should be punished for their mistakes, but if we take this to court, that'll be the end of it for him. He won't be able to complete his studies."

Yerik did not expect his father to kneel in front of Luke. At that moment, he got **anxious**.

The school knew that he had driven under the influence and crashed into someone. If he was imprisoned, the school would expel him because they would not tolerate students who defamed the **school's name**.

Hence, after Saul sought all ways to bail him out, he immediately bought some gifts and came to Luke to beg **for forgiveness**.

"**Dad...**" Yerik was young and proud. He could not understand why his father *was kneeling*.

"*You* unfilial son, why are you standing there dumbfounded? Do you wish to be imprisoned? Hurry and get down on your knees. Beg Mr. Crawford for forgiveness." Saul immediately pulled Yerik down to **kneel**.

Yerik was forced to kneel.

Luca had seen this scene countless times.

Saul really loved his son. He was scolding his son in front of Luke, but he must really *love him*.

Pampering one's children excessively might cause them to lose their direction. Besides, Yerik had broken the law.

though Yerik was kneeling, it was clear from his young features that he was dissatisfied. He definitely could not understand why Saul would

all, he was a youngster. Besides, judging from his branded clothes as well as the expensive supplements placed on the table, Luca guessed that their family was somewhat

would not end up in such

It's useless no matter how long you kneel." Luke did not change his mind just because they

heard it and got furious. "Dad, why are you kneeling when he's not willing to accept your gesture?

up first and forcefully pulled

looked disappointed. He had asked the lawyer. Even though Luke did not have serious injuries, it was possible that he would be sentenced to a few years of imprisonment for drunk driving and causing harm to

the legal department in A City was very fair. They were famous for doing things according to the law. If he wanted Yerik to overcome this, he had to get on Luke's good side.

long as Luke agreed to say that he was drunk at the time and accidentally crashed into Yerik, there would be a slim chance.

you know? All this is your fault. It's only reasonable for you to kneel here!" Saul knew his son was dissatisfied. He blamed himself for always pampering him. He would always settle all the troubles he caused by bribing the other party. Hence, his son thought he could do anything as his family was

even caused such huge trouble

Chapter 1948

Yerik's expression was ferocious and excited as he punched with all his might.

His punch aimed right at Luke's face. Would Luke still dare to be so proud after this?

Luca had a dark look as she saw the punch that was nearing Luke's face. She was quick to react and grabbed onto Yerik's wrist. His punch came to a halt 20 centimeters away from Luke's face.

Yerik was stunned, and his eyes looked at Luca with a fierce gaze. Before he had the time to attack, he let out a yelp. "Ouch, let go!"

Saul got up and looked at Luca's slim fingers that were grabbing Yerik's wrist. Her fingers could not even completely go around Yerik's wrist.

"What's... What's happening?" He looked at his son's pale face and knew he was not faking the pain.

However, those slim fingers did not seem like they were doing anything to hurt Yerik at all. Even so, she had managed to stop the punch.

Luca did not say a word, and Yerik was in great pain. He had no choice but to kneel and plead with her, "It hurts! Please, let go!"

"Are you going to hit him again?" she asked coldly.

"No, no." This was the greatest pain Yerik had ever experienced. He wanted to retrieve his hand, but Luca's grip remained firm.

He did not expect such a great woman to be by Luke's side!

Luca noticed he was in so much pain that his face had turned pale and red. She snorted coldly and shoved his hand away.

clutched his wrist. There was just a slight redness with no marks on

people had grabbed his wrist so firmly, it would definitely have left marks on his skin. However, Luca grabbed his wrist and made him experience terrible pain but no marks were left on his skin.

quickly held his son's arm and wanted to have a look at his injury. "Let me have a look. Where's at Yerik's wrist, then looked at Yerik, astonished. "Are you really

his father's arm away and had a dark expression. That woman looked scrawny but had such huge strength.

looked at Luca and knew he was in the wrong, so he did not say

you guys aren't going to leave, then I'll call the cops." Luca looked at Yerik's dark expression and gave one

"I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford."

though she had just dealt with Yerik, his hand was not injured. Besides, it was Yerik who took action first. Saul was speechless. His son acted rashly, and this made the negotiation fail. He had no choice but to drag Yerik out of the

at the supplements on the coffee table and ordered the maid, "Give these items back to them. Make sure they leave the villa area before you

Crawford." The maid carried the two bags and

Luca retrieved her gaze. Earlier, she had pressed the trigger point on Yerik's wrist, which was why he yelped in pain.

Luca's wheelchair was an electronic one, so he was able to control it himself. However, when the punch came swinging down on him, it did not seem like he had the intention of maneuvering the wheelchair to dodge it. Was it because he predicted that she would take **action?**

Luca lowered her gaze.

She could not help but ask, "Mr. Crawford, who's **Saul Leo**?"

She kept thinking about it and could not figure out which rich businessman had the surname Leo in A City. However, there were so many people in A City, and she had not been here for so many years. Hence, it was not surprising that she did not know the emerging wealthy families.

Luke looked outside the window. "Saul Leo struck the lottery two years ago and became rich. He's in the property industry now."

Luca came to an understanding. She had sensed that Yerik's aura did not match his clothes. It turned out that they had gotten rich overnight, so she understood why he had such an **attitude**.

He was in the wrong but was not even remorseful. He went as far as to try and hit others.

It seemed that his confidence did not only come from Saul pampering him. It also came from the fortune his family obtained from striking **the lottery**.

"So, *did* you decide to settle it according to the law?" Luca asked that for a **reason**.

From what she understood about Luke, if Luke wanted to settle it according to legal procedures, he would not have mentioned anything about the lawyer. He would have immediately gotten the security guards to chase them *out*.

However, he had mentioned the lawyer...

also did not chase them out

was doing business in the property industry now. Despite not knowing how much he won from the lottery, it meant that Saul was still useful to him seeing as Luke did not act

a man who would prioritize benefits above all else when it came to

see about that." Luke squinted his eyes. Saul might perhaps be useful to him, so he was not in a hurry to

if he decided to settle it personally, there was still a long way to go before the court call, so he was not in

nodded and looked at the teacup in front of him. He did not drink it at all. She thought to herself, 'Thank God he still knows how to take care of himself and didn't drink

going back to the bedroom to work on the documents?"

casually placed his hands on the wheelchair. If one were to ignore the wheelchair, he was sitting just like a rich

the wheelchair back to the

pushing him to the front of the office table, she took a step back. "Mr. Crawford, if there's nothing else, I'll head over to the kitchen to

it were not for the Leos, she would have almost finished preparing lunch

Chapter 1949

Thinking back about the event earlier made the maid look at her with a gaze of admiration. "Ms. Luca, you're so awesome. When faced with someone like that, you could still grab his wrist and make him stop. You even made him shout in pain. How did you do that?"

Luca raised her hand. "There are lots of nerves in the wrist, and there are also a lot of trigger points."

"So that's how." The maid knew that Luca was good at traditional medicine and did not ask further.

When the dishes were almost ready, Luca's phone rang.

Luca wiped her hand and took the phone to have a look. She noticed it was from Nina.

She made a gesture, hinting to the maid to come over and put the dish onto a plate. Then, she answered Nina's call. "What's up, Nina?"

Nina's voice was heard from the other end of the call. "Luca, I heard from Mr. Doyle that you've completed your work for the project. Is that true?"

"Yes. I've completed my parts. What's the matter? Do you need anything?" Luca felt that Nina needed something, which was why she called her.

"Tyrone's sutures are getting removed today." Nina hesitated for a few seconds and thought that she should ask Luca for help. Without her realizing it, seven days had passed and Tyrone would be going for the next step of treatment.

"It's already been seven days. Time does pass by very fast. It's already time for his sutures to be removed." Luca now knew that this call had to do with Tyrone.

"The doctor said that Tyrone isn't recovering well. The glass shard that pierced his brain has injured the nerve, so he'll have to undergo physiotherapy later on. I'm hoping to ask you for a favor," Nina pleaded. The doctor said that stimulation of acupoints could greatly benefit Tyrone, so they wanted to try traditional medicine.

When it came to traditional medicine, Nina had more faith in Luca.

head over in the afternoon to see what's the issue. But I must make myself clear beforehand. I can't guarantee that this will be effective, so I'll plan it out according to the patient's situation. If traditional medicine has effects on the patient, then I'll continue to treat him. If it doesn't have much of an effect, I'll just tell you the truth frankly. At least that way, he won't have to suffer for naught." Luca made

all, even if it did not hurt badly when receiving treatment, it may still cause some damage to Tyrone.

did not want to give false hope unless the treatment was

I'll wait for you at the hospital this afternoon. Thanks, Luca." Luca had agreed, which made her breathe a sigh of

Luca ended the call, she looked at the

She was arranging the cutleries.

picky about food and insisted that everything had to be perfect in terms of taste and appearance. Hence, even if it was just a casual meal, the maid was still serious about setting the

"I'm going out in the afternoon. If I'm home late, please go ahead and prepare

problem." The maid nodded and could not help but ask, "Where are you

hospital." Luca did not hide anything from her. She guessed that perhaps the maid wanted to know so she could report it to Luke. Hence, she did not keep it a

you were talking about treatments. Is your friend sick?" The maid was

Luca shook her head. "Something came up and I have to head over to take a **look**."

"I see." The maid did not question *Luca anymore*.

After having lunch, Luca prepared Luke's medications and watched him take them. She did not tell him that she would be heading to *the hospital*.

Perhaps it was her illusion, Luke did not seem to like her getting involved with *Tyrone*.

Even though this was Nina's matter, Tyrone was also involved. Perhaps she might have to deal with shameless men like Keith and Larry if she interfered in this *matter*.

However, when Luke later realized she was not around, the maid would inform him of her whereabouts. Hence, it was fine that she did not tell him *beforehand*.

Luca changed her clothes and wrapped herself tightly. She left after ensuring that she would not be cold when she got out.

She drove the car given to her by Luke and came to the hospital.

Tyrone was still in the VIP ward.

After she rescued Tyrone that day, Luca had become famous on this floor. When she came to the nurses' station, the matron spoke to her warmly before she could even speak. "Ms. Luca, what brought you here? Are you here to look for a **doctor**?"

"**I'm** here to visit someone. It's Tyrone." Luca guessed that Nina had informed the nurses **beforehand**.

Tyrone. Someone is already visiting him. You may enter right away. He's still in the same ward," said the

"Thanks." Luca went to the ward.

that moment, Nina was standing in the corridor. Tyrone's brothers were here as well and were inside the ward. She was annoyed at them being so talkative. Hence, she came out to catch a breather while waiting

"Nina," Luca called out.

looked in her direction and revealed a smile on her face. "Luca, you're here

sun has been setting earlier these days, so I came earlier to take a look at this situation. That way, I can go back earlier too," Luca explained while looking inside the ward. Both Keith and Larry

only normal for both of them to be here since it was the day the sutures would don't we wait out here for a while? I don't think they'll be inside talking too long," Nina suggested. Tyrone was still recovering. After ten minutes of talking, he would feel the two men saw that Tyrone was worn out, they would leave the ward and not disturb let's go in. At least he's still a little energetic now," after Luca spoke, she entered that it was Luca who entered and had a weird expression. He had seen the expressionless look on her face when she was rescuing Tyrone and did not dare to treat her like a caretaker who knew nothing anymore.

Chapter 1950

Keith was a little overwhelmed by Nina's accusation and uttered, "That's not what I mean. Don't spew nonsense."

"If you want Mr. Hugh to recover, let Luca give him an examination. If you need a letter of authorization, she can definitely get it given her ability. All she needs is some time. If we go down that route, it'll not only waste her time but also Mr. Hugh's." Nina was tough. After so many days, she realized that except for Mrs. Hugh, no one in this family truly cared about Tyrone.

They just wanted to take this opportunity to get some more money. Later on, they would claim that they should get a portion of it as they had helped Tyrone.

Therefore, they would not dare to hurt her for the sake of money, which was why she no longer agreed to all of their demands.

Keith was speechless as well. He was better than Nina when it came to swearing, but when it came to reasoning with others, his education level was not as high. His ability to debate logically was not comparable to her.

Larry said, "What if this woman kills my dear cousin?"

"I won't." Luca did not wait for Nina to step in and said in a neutral tone, "I have confidence in myself. I won't harm your brother."

Larry paused and looked at Mrs. Hugh. "Aunt Jenny, what do you think?"

Mrs. Hugh was not an opinionated woman. "How do I know what to do? I'll leave it for all of you to decide!"

Larry looked at Tyrone and said, "Brother, since you're still mentally able, you should decide for yourself since it's your body on the line."

Although he heard about Luca rescuing Tyrone, he still had no confidence in the woman in front of him. If he made the decision, he was worried that Luca would make a mistake and that would be on him.

at Luca. When he was in distress, although he was physically uncomfortable and not entirely conscious, he was aware of the rescue

had heard the woman's firm voice. When the doctor arrived and questioned her, she stood by her methods which were slightly different

did not know what she did, but he could feel his body feeling better after she treated

it," Tyrone said without hesitation for fear that Luca would leave the moment

nodded and looked at Nina. "I want all of his inspection reports that were done in this

require authorization from Dr. Park," Nina said. She then picked up the phone and

okay, I'll give the patient a simple examination while we wait," Luca said. She had a different method for

could obtain more information about the patient's body than others during

in the absence of machine-assisted inspection, were

looked at the family and frowned. "I need to examine him. Are you planning to stay

we not allowed to do so?" Keith said unhappily. He did not agree with letting this woman treat Tyrone.

However, Tyrone was conscious now and there was no objection from other people. If he suddenly objected, it would seem as though he had ulterior

He did have ulterior motives. If Tyrone did not recover well in the later stage, they would have more excuses to ask for more money. As such, their cut would **be bigger**.

"You can stay and watch if you want. Make sure you stand there and don't move. No matter what I do, don't move." Luca glanced at him coldly, her gaze full of **warnings**.

Larry also wanted more money, but he was not as outrageous as Keith.

"I don't understand anything. Of course, I'm not going to move." Keith could not help but stroke his arm. He just realized that Luca's gaze was especially **cold**.

Luca walked to the hospital bed and looked at Tyrone's complexion. It was not terrible. Compared to the last two days, his complexion was much rosier.

She carefully observed the wound on his head. It was healing **well**.

"**Have you** gotten out of bed since the stitches were removed?" Luca **asked**.

"Yes," *Tyrone* answered after about two seconds *of delay*.

*It was too short for most people to notice, but Luca did. It seemed that the injury might have affected his auditory nerves or his ability to **process language**.*

*She continued to ask, "How do you find **walking now?**"*

"*My legs feel weak...*" Tyrone was still slow to answer. After he finished speaking, Mrs. Hugh added, "His right foot drags a little on the floor. The doctor who checked on him said that it'll be much better after he goes through physical *therapy*."

nodded. She did not ask Tyrone to get out of bed and walk to show her. Instead, she squeezed a little hand sanitizer from the bottle hanging on the wall. After she disinfected her hands, she used her thumb to press down on some parts of

know if it hurts," Luca said while pressing

with her. When he felt uncomfortable, he told her. She would silently make a note of

rushed over after receiving Nina's call. When he arrived, he saw Luca

an examination?" He walked over to Nina and asked

nodded and replied, "I don't understand what she's doing but yes, she's doing an

his acupoints. If you don't have access to any equipment, you can press on these spots to find out the damaged nerves and parts in the body," Johann said. The human body was complex. If they had access to equipment, they would not resort to methods as such.

He looked at Luca in admiration.

Dr. Park." Nina did not expect him to understand what Luca was

not as good as Dr. Craw. The spots she's pressing are different from the distribution of acupoints in the human body that we learn in medical school. This is her unique examination method. I don't think she needs these reports." Johann raised a thick stack of reports in

was not distracted by Johann's arrival. The examination took 20 minutes. After she was done, she sanitized her hands