

## Be Gentle 1951

### Chapter 1951

Keith immediately stopped talking. He widened his eyes and looked at Johann in disbelief.

‘He’s a doctor! How dare he yell at the patient's family?! I must file a complaint!’

Johann looked at him coldly and said, "Dr. Craw is just joking, yet you can't tell? All you’ve done is chatter non-stop. Do you want your cousin to get better?"

"How do I know whether she's joking or not? Besides, you’re saying that she's joking but maybe she truly doesn't understand anything and is just acting in front of you!" Keith said in anger. ‘How dare he accuse me of being ignorant?!’

He was not ignorant. He just did not believe that a woman who looked after people would be capable of curing Tyrone.

Johann felt a headache coming on. ‘Why is he so hostile toward Luca?’

Many in the hospital wanted to get Luca's help. He once asked her for help on their behalf but she turned him down saying that she was not interested in practicing medicine. Luca would not be helping Tyrone if it were not for Nina.

"If you don't trust the doctor's capabilities, I would suggest you transfer Mr. Hugh to another hospital," Johann said blankly. ‘This time, I have to defend Luca.’

‘Transfer to another hospital?’

Keith's eyes widened. They were in the best hospital in A City and the country. If they transferred him to another hospital, he was uncertain if Tyrone could get better.

Larry frowned and realized that Johann was upset with Keith's line of questioning. He put a hand on Keith's shoulder and apologized to Johann, "Sorry, Dr. Park. My brother is too worried about Tyrone. Don't be angry. We'll go with your suggestion."

to say something but did not dare to speak when he saw Larry staring at

studied the report while they were discussing whether or not they trusted

shown in the inspection reports were similar to the problems she found during her examination.

However, some additional issues were not detected in the inspection

went silent, she looked up and handed the reports to Johann. "There are other problems besides those highlighted in the

are the problems?" Johann became interested. If that was the case, it was impressive that Luca could find problems that the machines could

walked up to Tyrone and pointed out the issues. "Dr. Park, look. His facial nerves are also affected. Have a try if you don't

"Tyrone, can you smile

his command and tried his best to flash

no matter how hard he tried, the corners of his mouth still could not turn into a smile. Instead, he squeezed out an expression that was uglier than a smile or a

"Am I smiling?" he asked.

was startled. She looked at Johann and asked, "Dr. Park, why is

*Nina also* frowned. She did not expect that a glass shard would leave Tyrone with so **many issues**.

**She wished** that Jean was the one injured instead of an innocent man. She was so mad she wanted nothing more than for Jean to suffer **this pain**.

*He* had been clamoring in the detention center every day, screaming for her to get him out. Considering Tyrone's situation, she wanted Jean to be locked up.

No matter how much time passed, Tyrone would still have a long list of after-effects to **deal with**.

Although the doctor said that these could be improved with treatment, she was unsure how long it would *take*.

Johann looked at Tyrone's condition, which was indeed something they had not detected. He explained helplessly, "The glass shard that pierced his brain happened to have landed in the area that controls these nerves. The tissue area where the glass passed and stopped was, which is why he is as such. However, the human body can self-repair. It may take some time and physical therapy, but his situation *will improve*."

"My brother is still single. Is he really going to be okay?" Larry frowned and asked. If Tyrone's condition did not improve, he would probably be a bachelor for the rest of his life.

**It** was absurd that he let this happen to him because of a woman!

"**He'll** get better. He just has to stick with the treatment," Luca said while she made notes of Tyrone's condition with her phone.

*Tyrone* was sad. Although he could not see his expression just now, from their words, he knew that his condition was not **optimistic**.

"Will I be okay?"

get better," Luca said as she put the phone back in her pocket. She looked at Nina and asked her, "Do you want me to

best if you can help." Nina nodded in agreement. She trusted Luca and Johann with all her heart.

can go for dry needling, but my methods are not the same as traditional treatment. The effects will be better, though. I'm the only one who can do this," Luca explained with

immediately, "I'll ask the dean to

not just about authorization. I also have other things to attend to. I can't be here for his sessions every time. How about this? Dr. Park, get a doctor that you trust to shadow me. I'll demonstrate for him what

needs to be done, and he can treat Tyrone once he's mastered it," Luca said. She had yet to complete the tasks on hand, and Luke's project was about to be completed. She was unsure of what she would have to face

thought that it could work, so he nodded and said, "I'll arrange someone for

someone young," Luca said as she took out a set of needles from her

a request as such because the older practitioners already had their own way of doing things. They were arrogant, so it was difficult for her to change their minds. That was why she preferred to work with

Are you going to start the treatment now?" Johann

I'll give it a try. Let's see how it goes,"

make the arrangements now." Johann turned around and walked out of the

## **Chapter 1952**

"Hello, Dr. Craw," Dr. Wood greeted her as Johann did.

"Hello. We're about to start. Family members, please wait outside." Luca's tone was cold. Unlike other doctors, she took no notice of the feelings of patients and their family members.

Mrs. Hugh stood up and walked outside the ward.

Keith wanted to stay but was pulled away by Larry. "Come on. You being here will only affect the doctor's mood and the treatment."

Nina glanced at Luca. She thought long needles as such were scary, so she left the ward as well.

Luca asked Johann, "Where are the medical gloves?"

"I'll get them for you." Johann turned around and grabbed two pairs of gloves from a cabinet by the door. One pair was for Luca, while the other one was for Dr. Wood.

Dr. Wood looked at Luca's sterilized needles and asked, "Dr. Craw, are you going to use this set of needles to treat the patient?"

"Yes." Luca patted Tyrone who had his eyes closed and said, "Take off your clothes and lie down with your back facing us."

Tyrone opened his eyes and said as he slowly took off his hospital gown, "Doctor, please be gentle. I have a low tolerance toward pain."

Luca smiled helplessly when she heard what he said. "If you're scared of pain, why did you get into a fight with someone in the first place? Lie down. It won't hurt."

movements were slow. After he took off his gown, he slowly

Wood said, "These needles don't look like the needles I

needles are all made to order. When you treat him, you can just use ordinary needles." Luca liked to use these needles because she has always used this set when she was learning and training. She was used to them. After she left the Island of Despair, she was unwilling to make

"Okay," Dr. Wood said.

demonstrate once. The next time, you'll do it with me at the side guiding you. Many of the spots where I'll insert the needles are different from what you learned in medical school. You can record a video for later viewing," Luca said. If she had the time, she would not let a doctor learn from

not like to teach others. She learned her skills from Shanks, and her knowledge was different from what was in textbooks. Some people would use their medical knowledge to ask 100,000 whys and have her explain the tiniest things. She did not have the patience

You talk," Johann spoke from the side. He had a patient who was not in a critical situation but was about to go into the operating room. However, he wanted to watch Luca treat Tyrone, so he postponed the operation for an

picked up his phone and found a spot that would not get in the way of Luca and Dr.

started to insert the needles. She was worried that Dr. Wood could not figure out the locations, so she explained as she was going through

paid close attention to Tyrone throughout

process could be done in ten minutes, but it took her half an hour to insert the needles in the

*Dr. Wood* watched her take off her gloves and could not help but say with admiration, "This is different from what I studied in medical school. Dr. Park, did you record it? I'll have to watch it several times."

"It's recorded. Don't worry. I'll send it to you later." Johann was also amazed at Luca's dry needling method. After he saved the video, he wanted to ask her where she learned it *from*.

*However*, considering Luca's identity, he knew that she would not say anything, so he dismissed the thought.

Luca stood by the bed, looked at Tyrone, and asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere in your body?"

**Tyrone did** not dare to move due to her previous warning, so he could only answer slowly in a muffled voice, "I feel some muscles on my back... They're throbbing..."

"Does it hurt?" Luca asked. Her dry needling was not electro-acupuncture but direct dry needling, which stimulated the blood flow of the acupoints and dredged the meridians to achieve therapeutic *effects*.

"It doesn't hurt. It's quite comfortable," Tyrone said with his eyes closed. He did not feel any pain during the entire session.

"Okay, give it 15 minutes." Luca nodded. She looked at Johann, who was looking *at her*.

"**Dr. Craw**, you're amazing." Johann could not help but praise her. He felt amazed every time he watched Luca perform *dry-needling*.

"It's not that I'm good. It's the techniques handed down from our ancestors that are impressive," Luca said in a neutral tone. Shanks learned dry needling from an old man in the deep mountains of Province S when he was **young**.

*Therefore, these were all knowledge left by **the ancestors**.*

listened to Luca's words and hesitated. He wanted to say that this was different from traditional dry needling. However, Johann had warned him that all he had to do was learn how to perform dry needling and keep his mouth shut for anything

such, even though he had questions, he opted to keep his mouth

minutes later, Luca pulled out the needles. It was easier to pull out the needles than to prick them. It took her about ten seconds to pull out all the needles inserted into

She said, "It's done. Get up."

heard that, Tyrone got up. He was taken back when he saw the used needles that Luca had put on the side, "Uh... You put all of that

if his back and skull looked like a hornet's

that many." Luca carefully wrapped the used needles and threw them into the medical waste trash can. "The family can come

Wood nodded and walked to the

Hugh had been worried sick about Tyrone. She was the first who walked in. She asked with concern, "Tyrone, how do you feel Does it hurt? Do you feel

shook his head slowly, his response still very slow. "It doesn't hurt. On the contrary, I feel a little

sneered when he saw how Tyrone was. "What does being comfortable do?! Tyrone, you need proper treatment. Being comfortable can't cure you. Some are good at boasting but don't have the capabilities to

## **Chapter 1953**

Dr. Wood was annoyed by what Keith said. "Not anyone can do it. Dr. Craw's dry needling methods are different from the traditional way. They're more complicated and precise. And that's why her methods yield such good effects. If you don't believe her, you can go to other hospitals to try. The effects of their doctors' dry needling treatment definitely won't be as good as Dr. Craw's."

"I just—" Keith started saying.

However, he was cut off by Larry, "Okay, that's enough."

Keith could only stop talking.

Mrs. Hugh was afraid that what Keith had just said would offend Luca. If she refused to continue treating Tyrone, his recovery might be indefinite.

Yesterday, she heard the nurse and the doctor discuss Tyrone's condition. They mentioned that the probability of recovery was low. They were discussing how to prepare her mentally.

When she heard that, she felt as though the sky was falling.

Tyrone was still single. Even if Nina would compensate their family with a lot of money, she was unsure if Tyrone would be able to get a good wife with that money.

She spent the entire night worrying about it. Tyrone was the only one left to extend the family lineage. Even if other women were interested in him, they would likely only be in it for their family's money. Hence, Tyrone might not be happy.

Luca had given her hope, so she said, "Dr. Craw, sorry. Keith said what he said because he's worried about Tyrone. Don't mind him."

not a calculative person. Although Keith's words were not the kindest, they did not hurt her. She said, "For his treatment, he needs to go for dry needling once every three days. Once he has completed three sessions, he can rest at home and wait for another three days to go back to the hospital. He can look for Dr. Wood to continue with the dry

"Okay, okay," Mrs. Hugh replied.

physiotherapy? Does he need to do that too?" Johann asked when he remembered that the rehabilitation department had arranged a treatment plan for

it as long as he doesn't get hurt." Luca picked up her

had another opinion. "What? Go home after three sessions? Tyrone won't be discharged from the hospital until he fully recovers. Don't think about saving money for this woman. She said that she'll take responsibility for all related costs. If something happens to him when he goes

interrupted him impatiently. "We will evaluate the patient's body before he's discharged. You don't have to worry

wanted to say something else but Mrs. Hugh said sternly, "We'll listen to the

Jenny!" Keith's eyes widened. They had agreed the day prior that they would not discharge Tyrone as long as he had yet to recover

soon as Luca arrived, Mrs. Hugh changed

knew what Keith was thinking about and put a hand on his shoulder. "Let's go for

Keith still wanted to convince Mrs. Hugh. "Brother, I don't want to smoke. You can go if you want to."

"Come with me even if you don't want to," Tyrone said as he gripped Keith's shoulder and walked out of *the room*.

**The** ward was finally quiet. Luca looked at Nina and said, "Nina, if all is well, I'll head *off now*."

Johann joked and said, "Yes, it's time for her to go back. Otherwise, someone might not stop calling me and I won't know how to explain this."

Luca shook her head helplessly and walked out of the *ward*.

She did not leave immediately. She thought of how Keith was forcibly brought out of the ward by Larry and knew that they would be up **to something**.

Larry was a few years older than Keith. He was calm, unlike Keith, who was impetuous.

**Although** he was submissive on the surface and did not question Luca when she spoke, Luca knew that he was thinking about the same thing as *Keith*.

Maybe he used smoking as an excuse to discuss something with Keith. She wondered if she would get some useful information if *she eavesdropped*.

smiled, took her phone, turned on the recording function, and hurried to the smoking area on the same  
Larry and Keith were there.

heard Keith's grumpy voice in the distance. She hid around the corner and pressed the

looked at Larry who was smoking calmly and stomped his feet. "Brother, why didn't you say something to Aunt Jenny? We agreed on the next steps yesterday. How can she do such a 360? She even told us to listen to the doctor! If she listens to the doctor, Tyrone will be discharged early and his condition won't seem as serious. That woman may use this to refuse to give us more

you impatient in front of them?" Larry let out a puff of smoke. The windows were open for ventilation. After he zipped up his jacket, he slowly said, "Aunt Jenny made a promise, but that's all there is to it. You won't be able to change her mind with just a few words. Let it be. I'm sure that as the situation unfolds, she'll change her mind again and go against the doctor's

are you so sure?" Keith looked at him,

you think you're the only one thinking about asking for more money? She wants more money as well." Tyrone continued speaking, "Tyrone isn't doing well. He's not handsome and is even handicapped now. If she doesn't ask for more money, how will any normal woman marry him in the future? If the woman is abnormal, the children she gives birth to will be abnormal as

Keith nodded in agreement. "However, it'd be a lie if I tell you that I wasn't worried when she said what she said. How annoying is Dr. Craw?! It's all

worry. As long as we work together, we'll be able to get a lot of money from Nina. At that time, we'll mention that since we're also taking care of Tyrone, Aunt Jenny should give us a portion of the payout. We'll be rich!" Tyrone put out his cigarette and threw the

butt did not land in the trash can but on the ground beside

## **Chapter 1954**

He mentioned Luke...

Luca felt helpless. After Luke's car accident, Luke's brand was put on her body.

However, she could not bring herself to hate what they were doing.

That was because if the incident before had not happened, she would have been Luke's.

After Luca left the prescription, she turned around and left. She took the elevator to the first floor and unexpectedly bumped into someone she did not want to see.

Jean Langdon...

Jean had just come out of the detention center. He was still in handcuffs and was accompanied by two policemen in uniforms.

When everyone saw them, they were worried that Jean was a murderer and all fled.

When Luca saw that it was Jean, she was about to turn around and leave via another exit. However, it was too late. Jean called out to her, "Luca!"

There was a little trace of joy in his tone. He did not seem to feel ashamed that he was handcuffed and escorted by police.

Luca had to stop. She turned around and looked at him with a frown.

is you!" Jean ignored the two policemen beside him and walked up to Luca. "How have you been at the handcuffs on his hands with an indifferent expression. "Doing better than

thought that she minded the handcuffs on his hands, so he said with a smile, "Come on now. I'm innocent and will be

Luca sneered. "Tyrone is still lying in the ward after being beaten up by you. He may even end up being disabled. How dare you say that

expression changed slightly, then it returned to normal, "Don't lie to me. He was hit by a bottle, so how can it be so serious? He's not made of glass. He won't shatter when

not lying to you. If his family goes after you, you can start preparing to spend a few years in prison." Luca glanced at the two policemen beside him and wondered why they allowed him to stand there and talk to

okay, Nina won't let anything happen to me. Besides, with Percy, anything that can be settled with money won't be an issue." Jean was optimistic because he knew that Nina would take care of everything

Luca frowned in disgust. Jean was older and more educated than Nina, but he was acting like an ignorant man who thought everything was going to be

sad that Nina, a normal woman, was forced to clean up all her brother's

say that... I'm quite manly. Otherwise, I wouldn't have made a move when he touched Marie. See, I protect the weak, but it's unfortunate that I went a little too far this time, Next time, I certainly won't,"

brows furrowed even more deeply. 'Does this matter

**"Yeah, I** bumped into Marie at the bar and she asked me for help. Otherwise, I wouldn't have bothered."

Jean did not want Luca to know that he was previously in a relationship with Marie, so he made **something up**.



"..." Luca knew that when it came to Marie, nothing good could come out of *it*.

**It was** the same at the villa and the same when Jean bumped **into her**.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Don't get me wrong. I just happened to meet her at the bar. I wouldn't have done anything if she hadn't asked me for help and told me that Tyrone was harassing her," Jean continued to lie with his eyes open.

**The police** could not stand by as Jean positioned himself as the hero. The whole thing started because the two men were fighting **over Marie**.

*"Enough with the chit-chat. Let's head back to the station. You're still detained."* A policeman pulled Jean's handcuffs and wanted to *leave*.

Jean was forced to follow behind the police. As he was walking off, he said, "Luca, don't misunderstand. I have nothing to do with someone like *Marie!*"

**Luca** was close with Nina. Maybe Nina had already told her that he was involved with Marie before this and got *tricked*.

As such, he did not want Luca to think he was back with Marie.

*If she* thought so, he would have no chance *with her*.

**The** other policeman listened to what Jean said, shook his head helplessly, looked at Luca, and said, "Ma'am, don't listen to him. It's all nonsense. After an investigation, we found that they fought in a bar for a woman with the last name Rayne. This woman came with him. She didn't show up out of the *blue*."

not want Luca to be fooled, so he said what he

thank you." After Luca thanked the policeman, she turned around and

aware of the kind of man Jean was. After all, a leopard could not change its spots. Even if Jean had come out of prison, he was still the same

wanted to get close after knowing what kind of person Marie was. He asked for it, so he deserved to be injured and

'Poor Nina.'

at the time and did not plan to stay in the hospital for much longer. She guessed that the results of the analysis she did that morning should be ready. As she thought of that, she walked to the open-air parking lot of the hospital and got into

did not drive off immediately and waited for the car to warm up a little before she drove

at the villa and entered the living room. She heard the maid say, "Ms. Craw, you're back. Sir was asking me where you

and replied, "What else did

I told him that you went to the hospital to help your friend," the

see." Luca put the backpack on the sofa, then walked to the maid's room. She knocked on

## **Chapter 1955**

"Mm." Luke's tone was still calm. After he found out that Luca had gone to the hospital, he guessed that she was there to help Nina.

Her friendship with Nina and Sue had never changed.

However, their relationship had changed a lot.

Luca felt hurt when he thought of that. "You can leave now."

"Okay," Luca did not say anything else. She left the room and closed the door for him.

She went upstairs with her backpack. As soon as she returned to the bedroom, her phone rang.

Luca thought it was Nina calling. She took out the phone and saw that it was a string of garbled characters. It was not Nina but Abel...

She took a deep breath and answered the call. As soon as she put the phone to her ear, she heard him ask, "Did you get the bidding document as I asked you to?"

"The project bid hasn't been completed." Luca frowned.

"Not finished yet? Ivana, who are you kidding? How could Luke's company be so inefficient?" Abel did not believe her.

Luca could not help but feel a burning rage. If the other party had not suddenly changed its demands, the bid would have been completed early in the morning.

"Since you're paying so much attention to this project, you must know that the other party has changed the requirements. The bid has to be redone." She lowered her gaze and added, "It's considered good if we can complete it in time."

"The bid is approaching the specified submission date and it hasn't been done?" Abel's tone was gloomy with a hint of warning. If Luca dared to deceive him, that would be it for her!

Luca had no choice but to say truthfully, "There's still a little more to go until it's ready. It should be completed in another two days."

"In two days?" Abel was dissatisfied. If he waited for Luke to complete the proposal before stealing it, it might be submitted later than T Corporation. He could not take such a risk, so he said, "There's only a little bit left, so there won't be many changes. Luca, you have to give me the contents of the bidding document by the end of the day."

her hand into a tight

end of the day... That means that I have to steal it in the next few hours. Must I do

"Not today."

Abel's tone sounded even more

know where his important documents are. There's a safe in the company and at home. I can only try the safe at home today. If it doesn't work, I'll have to wait until tomorrow," Luca

the final deadline. If you still don't give it to me, you'll have to bear whatever comes next." Abel gave her an

an indifferent hum, but she felt uneasy in her

Luke had put the document in the safe at home, she could sneak it out and modify some important data before giving it

were not in the safe at home, she was unsure how she could get her hands

office was not a place she could enter if she

he heard Luca's tone, Abel smiled gloomily and asked, "How's your

dying. If that's it, I'm going to hang up the call now," Luca said, then hung up

deliberately mentioned her wound because she was too calm when talking to

hung up the call, Luca fondled her hair

*Her wound* was not her priority. Even if it was inflamed, she would not die within the next few *days*.

*Right now*, the most important thing was to get her hands on the *bidding document*.

**She could** not prepare the entire bidding document by herself, so she still had to get Luke's bidding document...

*Luca was* pacing in the bedroom. When she was hesitating, Abel sent her another text: [After you get the bidding document, send it to me in full. If I find out that you changed the price or anything else, Kathryn will suffer.]

*Luca's mood* sank. She could not help but throw her phone on the *bed*.

**Her hands** were clenched tightly into *fists*...

*He* knew what she was thinking, so he used Nyla to threaten him...

**Luca** took a deep breath and adjusted the anger in her heart. She could not be carried away by her emotions. She could not let anything happen to Nyla...

She turned around and looked at the door, behind which was Luke's bedroom...

"*Luca, I'm sorry...*" Luca whispered. She had to do it for their *daughter*...

*If T Corporation* lost the opportunity to bid because of the leaked proposal, it would cause a lot of losses. The loss of Dr. Albus' research was waiting to be covered by this project.

*Therefore*, the leaking of the bidding document may seriously harm *T Corporation*.

**However, Luke** had the ability. She believed he would be able to get back on his feet, so she could not risk hurting Nyla by secretly changing the *bidding document*.

Luca opened the bedroom door and saw that Luke's bedroom door was shut tightly. She took a deep breath, walked across, and slowly opened *the door*.

click, the door was

took a deep breath and glanced in the direction of the stairs. The maid was not heading

could not go upstairs in his

opened the door, walked in, and headed for the safe. However, she hesitated to make the next

clenched her fists, and her mood was complicated. The bidding document might not be inside. If it was not inside, she had to go to T Corporation this same night. In any case, she still had to steal the

mustered up her courage and reached for the lock of the safe but did not

had no courage to

'I'll do it tonight...'

withdrew her hand and hurried out of Luke's

not know that Luke had

door was connected to the surveillance camera. When someone opened the door, the surveillance camera would automatically record everything that was happening in the

at Luca through the computer screen and noticed that she seemed to be going through an internal struggle as she stared at the safe. She stretched out her hand but did not unlock it for a long time. In the end, she chose to

his hands and kept watch of what was happening through

that her goal was indeed the

## **Chapter 1956**

"Is that so? Get some rest after dinner. Food is ready," the maid said with a smile.

Luca felt that the maid was too involved. Maybe she was acting on Luke's orders...

When she heard the maid say that food was ready, she went into the study and said to Luke, "Mr. Crawford, dinner is ready."

Luca nodded and picked up the thick stack of documents on the side. "Bring me the crutches."

When he was discharged from the hospital, the hospital nurses had thoughtfully provided him with crutches but he never used them because he thought that it was bad for his image.

Luca glanced at the documents in his hand and looked away casually, feeling a little guilty. She had seen the word 'project'.

'Is that the bidding document?'

She quickly hid her emotions and brought the crutches in the corner to Luke.

Luke's mood sank when he saw the metal crutches. He thought that he would never use the crutches until he recovered, but he did not expect to have to use them now.

Luca sighed to herself when she saw his reaction. It was as though he was forced to use the crutches.

"Mr. Crawford, where are you going?"

"Upstairs." Luke abruptly stood up using the crutches with the document in one hand.

Luca immediately stepped forward to help him for fear that he would lose his footing and fall.

had the crutches under his armpits. The awkward feeling made him uncomfortable. He would not be using them if it were not for

alright?" Luca asked with concern when she saw that he could stand up straight but was

Walk behind me and pay attention. I'm a little unstable." In front of Luca, he did not bother to maintain his image. He honestly told her that he was not familiar with

nodded in agreement and followed behind him as she held her

the injured leg, placed the crutches under his armpit, and moved forward step by step. "Is this meant

how medical crutches are..." Luca said. These were the best crutches that money could buy. He probably had not used them much, so he was not used

could accept the crutches, he would not need to stay on the

looks like it'd be easier to use compared to this." Luke was referring to Old Master Crawford's walking

knew what he was talking about. She had a feeling that Luke was especially chatty that

struggled to walk upstairs with his crutches. Luca followed from

was scared that he would lose his foothold and lean back, so she was ready to catch him at

Luke made it to the

stood at the entrance of his bedroom and raised his chin. "Help me open the

"Okay, Mr. Crawford," Luca said as she opened the door. It opened with a click, just like the sound it made when she opened the door just now. The only difference was that Luke was beside her this *time*.

**She lowered** her gaze and glanced at the document in his hand. 'Is he going to put the document in **the safe?**'

**Luke walked** in with the help of his crutches. He closed the door but left a gap. He did it on purpose for **Luca**.

**When** the villa was being renovated, the second floor was made to have good soundproofing. If the door was completely closed, she would not be able to hear him opening the safe when she stood *outside*.

Luca turned her back to the door, but her ears were subconsciously listening to the **sounds inside**.

She heard Luke open the safe...

She could hear everything, from him twisting the combination lock and then entering the **digital passcode**.

**She has** seen that kind of safe. There were three kinds of locks in total—a twist combination lock, a digital lock, and a pupil lock. However, for the convenience of users, one would generally only need to unlock two locks. The third lock would automatically be unlocked.

In his current state, it was inconvenient for Luke to unlock the pupil lock, so he unlocked the other two *locks*.

**Luca** took a deep breath. She could hear everything. The safe was successfully opened, and she heard the sound of the safe's door opening. After a while, she heard Luke closing the safe and the sound of the three locks locking *automatically*.

*The moment* the safe door was closed, she heard Luke walking out with the help of his **crutches**.

After a while, he came out of his room. "Let's go. Let's *have dinner*."

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." After Luca helped him close the door, she walked in front of Luke and carefully guarded him since they were going downstairs.

watched Luca's petite body walk in front of him as she wanted to protect him. He was filled with

should be the one protecting her, but the two had swapped

two went down one step at a time. Going downstairs was more difficult than going upstairs, so it took a lot out of Luke to get to the first

what was going on, the maid exclaimed, "Sir, this is too

looked at her calmly and replied, "Don't worry

you are. I'll bring the wheelchair over." The maid was still anxious. If Luke, who was not familiar with using crutches, fell, it would take him much longer than expected to

his gaze. It was indeed difficult to go downstairs. He was cautious, but his armpits were already aching from using the

pushed the wheelchair to his side and said, "Sir, try to avoid going upstairs. You're more prone to accidents if you go on like

to put something important upstairs," Luke explained, lest the maid nagged at him

maid still disagreed with his choices. "If you had something to put upstairs, you could've gotten me to not speak anymore. He went to the dining room by maneuvering the wheelchair. "Let's have

The maid nodded and walked into the kitchen to bring out

Luca also helped her out.

**Chapter 1957**

"Is that so..." Luca frowned slightly. He still wanted to attend the event even though he was injured.

"I don't feel comfortable handing the task over to others for important occasions as such," Luke said. He finished the warm water and put it on the table.

Luca looked at his cast and said, "But your leg..."

"Start packing. You'll be going on a business trip with me," Luke said. Not only was he going, but she was going too.

If he had to go by himself, it was impossible for him to find out who was controlling Luca when he had to face so many bidders.

Luca felt awkward. "I'm going too?"

"I need someone to take care of me. You're more attentive compared to Jason. Do you have any objections?" Luke asked.

"No, I'm fine with the arrangement." Luca shook her head. 'Am I allowed to say no? Of course not.'

Even if the wound on her waist had not healed, she could not say anything. Since Luke asked, she could only say yes...

"Get ready. We'll leave next week." Luke finished speaking and looked away.

Luca replied with a hum and walked out of the room.

The maid had not gotten off work yet. She was cleaning the living room.

Luca glanced at the time and said, "It's getting late. You should get off work."

get off work after cleaning this table." The maid looked at her. She thought of Luke's dangerous behavior just now and said, "Ms. Craw, I saw you helping Mr. Crawford

nodded. She knew what she was going to say. She thought to herself that a maid who was as responsible as her

too dangerous. If he wants to go upstairs, you can call me. I can carry him upstairs," the

wanted to put some private documents in his safe, so that's why he did that. There should be no next time," Luca said. She watched as the maid finished cleaning the table and urged her, "The rest can be done tomorrow. The later it is, the colder it

if the maid got off work could she confidently go into Luke's room to get the

true. I'll get off work, then." The maid smiled and walked into the kitchen with

did not go upstairs immediately. She waited for the maid to come out of the kitchen and leave the villa before she slowly

she went up the stairs, her legs were

she was going to do one more thing that would

she was reluctant, she still reached the top of the stairs. The moment she stepped onto the second floor, Luca looked toward the

was a matter that had to be done sooner or later. She could not risk

I'm sorry. I'm doing this for our daughter..." After she apologized softly, Luca walked into

door opened with a click. At the same time, the surveillance screen on Luke's side also

He watched Luca walk toward the safe in silence and with a complicated expression. 'She's going after the bidding document...'

**Luca** walked to the safe. The first was the twist combination lock, where four digits made up the passcode. She thought about it, entered her birthday, and it showed an input **error...**

It was not her birthday?

*Luca* was stunned. Then, she entered her birth year. With a click, the lock was unlocked.

**She pursed** her lips. If she guessed correctly, the second password should be *her birthday*.

All the passwords set by Luke were related to her. He cared deeply about her, but now, she had to do such a thing...

Luca did not want to do it, but Nyla was still in Abel's hands.

*She had* no choice but to go for the digital password lock, which was still a four-digit password. She entered her birthday and the safe opened without a hitch.

**Luca looked** at the contents of the safe. On the top layer were Luke's valuables, including cash, watches, and the accessories he sometimes wore.

*The bottom* layer was where the item that Abel wanted **was placed**.

*Luca's* hands trembled when she bent down and reached out to take out the *bidding document*.

*In* the end, she still took it out. Her face was bleak when she looked at the bidding document. She closed the safe, feeling extremely guilty. She fled from Luke's bedroom **soon after**.

sat in front of the computer and looked at her figure with his

opened the drawer and looked at another bidding document. The real bidding document was in his

was just for Luca. No matter who she wanted to give it to, it would not affect

he had to prepare two bidding documents and the matter was confidential, only he and Jason had worked on the copy. During this time, they were so occupied because the workload was

did not want Luca to suspect anything, so he could only do

returned to her bedroom and put the bidding document on the

planned to scan the bidding document, then revise some important points before sending it to Abel. However, Abel said that she was not allowed to change anything. If he found out, Nyla



gave up scanning the document and chose to use a camera to photograph the contents of the document page by

Luca about half an hour to photograph the thick stack of documents. She returned to Luke's bedroom, placed the document back in place, and quickly walked

not know that Luke was watching her every

back in her bedroom. She uploaded the photos from her phone to the computer, then put them in the same folder. Finally, with trembling hands, she sent the folder to the designated email

Five minutes later, Abel called her.

already sent you the bidding document. What else do you want?!" Luca's tone had a slight

## **Chapter 1958**

What he wanted to see most was Luke being pushed into the abyss by the woman he loved most.

Luca was angry, and her current mood was complicated. She wanted to put a knife to Abel's neck but did not even know where he was at the moment...

"Are you done?" She took a deep breath. She wanted to escape from it all.

"No." Abel chuckled and continued talking, "Since you've completed the task I assigned you, I should give you an appropriate reward, right?"

Luca wanted to turn him down because she knew that his so-called reward was of ill will.

Abel said, "You haven't found what drug is in your wound, right? I'll tell you."

"No need." Luca hung up the phone, not believing a word of what he said.

Past experience told her that Abel's rewards and good deeds were all lies.

If she believed him, it was most likely that her wound would worsen and she would not be cured.

Abel pursed his lips when he heard the busy tone on the other end of the phone. He browsed through the photos Luca sent and sent the folder to an email address.

He picked up his phone and made a call. "I got you the document you wanted. You know my account number. Hurry up and make the transfer."

"Since when have I ever delayed my payments to you? Don't worry, I'll transfer the money to you immediately." A man's voice came from the other end of the phone. After he finished speaking, he hung up.

coldly, lit a cigar, and sat on the sofa to

came over and leaned on him. "What's wrong with you? Why do you look so

pissed off by a pair of fake lovers." Abel took a big inhale of his cigar. He would think of Kassy's tragic death every time he felt Luca's love for

he had been on the island at that time, Kassy would not have ended up as such. He might have given up on his old life for her and they would be living a happy life

and Kassy were separated by death. He felt like duckweed. No matter how many women he was with, he did not feel

to piss you off? If I were you, I'd get someone to shoot anyone who dares to provoke me," Hera whispered in

she had not figured out Abel's identity over the years, she knew that there was more to him than met the

was someone of high status, but he was not on the path of light. He was the kind of person with blood on his

had never thought of leaving him even though he did not acknowledge her as his partner. She knew that Abel might be useful in the

them?" Abel took a puff, blew circles, and smiled coldly. "That's not a good idea. Taking them out like that will make their lives too easy. What I want is to watch them suffer endlessly. I want them to go through forced separation, and only then will I grant them

shuddered as she listened to his

doesn't just want to kill them but he wants to torture them... Isn't this the kind of pervert who kills people and whips their

He did not seem like someone who delayed things, though. She knew that he hated the couple that he mentioned with everything that he had.

"What? Are you scared?" Hera was snuggling against his chest, so he could feel her shaking just **now**.

Hera sneered and replied, "Yeah, you scare me. However, as I'm thinking about what you just said, it's indeed the best way to torture someone. Since you hate them so much, it should be **fun**."

"It's okay." Abel put his arms around her. Most of the time, he would think about directly taking Luke down.

**Every time** the thought came to him, he immediately remembered how Kassy was tortured *to death*.

**It was** an easy way out for Luke if he just took his life like **that**.

**As soon** as he finished speaking, his phone made a sound, indicating that he had a sum of money transferred to **his account**.

**Abel** pushed Hera away, picked up the phone, looked at the number, and squinted *slightly*.

The other party was trustworthy. The amount was exactly what they agreed on.

**Hera** glanced at the screen of his phone and saw the numbers on it. She could not help but say with envy, "That's a lot of money. Did you just close a huge *deal*?"

"Somewhat." Abel smiled. He had not done much. Someone sent the files to him and he sent the files to someone else. Then, the money *arrived*.

The person who wanted to buy T Corporation's bidding document had the intention of submitting it earlier than T Corporation.

earn money and hit Luke hard. It was killing two birds with

in a great mood when he thought

Can you teach me how to make money?" Hera revealed the envy in her eyes. She spent a lot of money on cosmetics, nutritional supplements, and entertainment. She did not have enough money to

Abel was willing to teach her how to make more money, she would not have to hold back from

you how to make money? What do you think I do for work?" Abel smiled, put his phone aside, and put his arms around

know, but I can do anything. We've known each other for so many years. I doubt that you'll deceive me." Hera smiled with sincere eyes. All she wanted was for him to help her make more

was easier to rely on a

every man was generous. Many were stingy, so it was better to make money by

business is not something you can be involved in." Abel shook his head. Even after maintaining a relationship with her for so many years, he still did not trust

like Hera would easily betray someone for money. He did not want her involved even with the pharmaceutical

the pharmaceutical company paid out monthly wages on the surface, but she was not interested in that. She did not have the capability to be involved with what he did behind the

pouted and said, "Of course, you're gonna say that. But you just made a boatload of money. How will you know if you don't even let me

## **Chapter 1959**

Abel looked at her delicate lips and smiled evilly. "You have a sweet mouth. Since you're so happy, you can make me happy too."

Hera understood what he meant. Her face blushed as she said shyly, "Cheeky."

"What? You don't want more money?" Abel took her hand and did not let her leave.

Hera blinked her eyes and looked at him with fascination. "Of course, I want money. Since you're not letting me learn from you, I can only ask you for money..."

"Serve me well. You'll have more money as long as I'm happy," Abel spoke bluntly. He then stood up and pulled Hera into the bedroom.

...

The next day.

When Luca came downstairs, she found Jason and Tina standing in the living room.

"Dr. Craw, good morning," the two greeted her in unison.

"Good morning, why are you..." Luca looked at them and instantly understood. "Is the bid about to be completed?"

"Yes, we're close to finishing it, so I came over with Tina to help the boss finalize the document." Jason smiled. After so many months, they were finally completing the project bid.

However, it was not time to relax yet. If they were good enough, T Corporation would win the project and there would be another round of hectic schedules.

All they would get was a temporary rest.

After all, the company still had other projects in the works.

"Crawford up?" Luca did not sleep much last night, so she got up earlier than usual and was unsure if Luke had woken

is already up, and the maid is occupied," Jason replied and invited her. "Dr. Craw, if you have nothing to do, you can

think I should stay out of it. The bidding document is confidential. An unrelated person like me shouldn't know too much about it." Luca turned

Jason nodded and smiled.

had already told him that Luca took the fake bidding document. Although she had put it back in place, he guessed that the fake document had been photographed and sent to a

not have much of a reaction toward the matter because he knew Luca was being

the bidding document was fake, so it did not matter who had their hands on it now. It would not affect

"Since you came so early, I assume the two of you haven't had breakfast yet? Should I prepare your portions when I prepare

Dr. Craw." Tina immediately responded. She had been dying to have Luca's cooking

"Will it be troublesome?" Jason asked.

two more portions is not that different from making one portion," Luca said. They came so early when dawn just broke. Those breakfast stalls by the road would not have been open, so they probably had yet to eat anything.

Tina, who always ate out for meals. She must not have

thank you." Jason thanked her and glanced at Tina. 'Even if she's hungry, she should thank Luca.

Tina noticed Jason's expression and stuck out her *tongue slightly*.

**She** knew that she had agreed too quickly. Those who were not close with her would think that she **was rude**.

**Nevertheless, Luca** not only knew her but also knew her very well, so she did not intend to act *polite*.

*Besides*, if her boss wanted to be jealous, he should be jealous of Luca and other men. He should not be jealous of her relationship with **other women**.

*Jason shook* his head helplessly. He did not want to eat it at first, but since Tina said yes, it would be awkward if he just sat there while they ate.

As such, he could only agree.

He hoped Luke would not show a sour expression later. Otherwise, even the most delicious breakfast would taste like *wax*.

After a while, the maid came out of the room and said, "Mr. Doyle, Ms. Tina, sir asked you to go in."

"Okay, thank you." Jason thanked the maid and walked into the maid's room *together*.

**"Boss,"** the two called out to Luke.

"Sit down." Luke's tone was cold, and he showed *no emotions*.

*The maid's* room was not big. After he requested a 1.8-meter bed and a wardrobe, a large desk was placed in the remaining space. There was no extra space for them to place another desk.

As such, they had to share a desk *with Luke*.

had instructed the maid to reposition the desk and add two more

with his back to the wall, while Jason and Tina sat

we start now?" Jason looked at Luke. They would do the summary. Although there were not many people, it would not be a problem to submit the bidding document in

"Mm." Luke turned on his laptop.

same time, Jason and Tina also performed the same

On the other hand.

maid walked into the kitchen and found that Luca was already up. She asked softly, "Ms. Craw, why are you up so

got up early last night because I went to bed early." Luca knew that the maid lowered her voice so as not to disturb the three people working in the maid's room. Hence, she also lowered her voice to answer

maid looked at her complexion and thought it was not the best. Currently, she did not look like someone who had gone to bed early and gotten a good

did not say anything. Instead, she asked, "Are you going to make

"Yes." Luca nodded.

help you. What dishes are you planning to make?" The maid picked up the apron on the side and put do a little of everything. There are many people today. We can prepare more so that they have the energy to complete their work after they fill their stomachs," Luca lowered her gaze and said while she held back the overwhelming feeling of

## **Chapter 1960**

Mrs. Laurel listened to Luca. She nodded and agreed with her. "You're always so attentive. I'll do as you told me. What should I do?"

Luca looked down. Even though she had done so many things, she still felt guilty. "Please help me prepare some side dishes."

"Alright." Mrs. Laurel agreed happily. She had no idea that there were so many complicated things running through Luca's mind.

Luca was able to finish preparing the noodles quickly. The bread was spread with butter and put into the toaster.

Then, she started to make coffee.

Luca made a pot of coffee after she ground the coffee beans and filled it in the thermos flask.

"Aunt Laurel, I've finished preparing. I'm guessing that they're still busy. Why don't we bring these in?" said Luca.

"That's a good idea." Mrs. Laurel nodded and put the bowls of noodles on the tray.

"Wait, Mr. Crawford can't drink coffee. Let me make a glass of juice for him." Luca remembered that Luke had not been drinking coffee for a long time. He must be craving it.

However, Luke was still not allowed to drink any coffee. He had to watch the others drink it while he could not. Thus, Luca took some fresh oranges out and quickly squeezed some juice.

Mrs. Laurel smiled when she saw Luca squeezing the oranges.

That was why Old Master Crawford was assured that Luca would be able to take care of Luke well. She was thoughtful and attentive. Even if they looked for a professional caretaker, she might not be able to take care of Luke that well.

On the other hand, Luca did a good job.

Luca placed the glass of juice on the tray after she squeezed the oranges. Then, she put the pot of coffee and toasted bread on the tray. She said, "Thank you. And please remind Mr. Crawford that he's not allowed to drink the coffee."

replied Mrs. Laurel as she carried the tray and walked into the maid's

was still spacing out in the kitchen. She refused to go into the room. She did not want to face the three of them.

would remind her of what she had done if she were to see them handling their work. More than a hundred people had been working tirelessly for days, but their efforts would be for naught.

at her hands. Not only were her hands stained with blood, but they were also stained with more than a hundred

at the two bowls of noodles left. One was for Mrs. Laurel, while the other was for did not take the bowl of noodles out. Instead, she ate it in the

Laurel returned to the kitchen after she delivered the breakfast for them. She asked with confusion when she saw that Luca did not go out to eat. "Ms. Luca, why are you eating

the same regardless of where I eat." Luca smiled. She felt a little bitter in her heart.

was the same wherever she went, but it was different at the

Laurel sensed something was wrong with her and asked caringly, "Ms. Luca, is there something in your mind?"

nothing. Are they happy with the breakfast?" Luca

Laurel smiled when Luca mentioned the breakfast. "The two guests are happy with the breakfast. But Mr. Crawford isn't very happy with

"It's probably because of the glass of juice." Luca was able to figure it out in a second.

"Yes. He wants to have coffee, but he can't now. So, he can only watch the guests drink it." Mrs. Laurel held her smile back. Luca really knew Luke so well.

**Luca ate** two mouthfuls of noodles. The noodles tasted good, but she had no appetite.

"*Luke likes* to drink coffee. It's normal," said Luca. She poured the rest of the noodles into the trash *bin*.

A gleam flashed across Mrs. Laurel's eyes. She nodded and went along with Luca, "Yes. Mr. Crawford mentioned that the coffee you make smells good. It's a pity he can't have any of it."

"**I'm going** upstairs if there's nothing else." Luca did not continue her conversation with Mrs. Laurel. Everything she said was related to Luke. The more Luca listened to it, the more guilty she *felt*.

"**Alright.**" Mrs. Laurel picked up the bowl of noodles and walked out of **the kitchen**.

*Luca left* the kitchen too. She returned to the study and continued with *her research*.

She needed to do something to **distract herself**.

...

On the other hand.

*Pierre* sat in his office, reading the bid document that his secretary and assistant had worked together to amend. The corner of his lips curled as he smiled **creepily**.

**The assistant** and secretary exchanged glances with each other when they saw Pierre's smile. Although it was an evil smile, their amendment was finally approved.

for the reason why Pierre was smiling conspiratorially, the assistant and secretary knew the reason well.

company had never worked on the bidding document for this project. Suddenly, this bidding document showed up with T Corporation's information on it. Therefore, the bidding document belonged to

had taken the bidding document for

Peralta, are you sure there's nothing wrong with it?" Pierre looked at his assistant with sharp

the unseen buyer behind

done the proofreading three times with Ms. Malone. We're pretty sure there's nothing wrong with it. Besides, the bidding document is already perfect. We only had to amend some main points in the document before it's ready for submission," said Mr. Peralta. The main point that he mentioned was where T Corporation's name was stated in the

Submit this immediately." Pierre closed the folder and gave his orders.

this time, Pierre had been dealing with Old Master Mallory for the mistakes that he made back

Old Master Mallory was still disappointed in Pierre due to Percy's

was unconvinced, but he dared not to make a big scene out of it. He had been waiting for the

would be able to face Old Master Mallory again if he could get the project this time.

Pierre's company was new in the market. Even though he was a capable person, his company was no match for Luke's T Corporation. That was why he agreed to pay a high price for the T Corporation's bidding document when Abel contacted him.

amend it and take it for