

Be Gentle 2001

Chapter 2001

Vivian was shocked. 'Ray got someone to look for me?'

She initially thought it was Luca who did not keep her promise and informed Ray that she was in Ostin Hotel.

"What's wrong?" Ray asked after seeing her shocked expression.

He did not tell her anything about it because Luke had requested not to tell her the truth. The truth was that it was Luke who informed Ray.

"Nothing. My things. Did you men help me bring them back?" Vivian asked.

"Yes. They brought back everything. They even helped you check out of your room. All of your things are over there." Ray lifted his chin toward the direction of the dressing table.

Vivian's purse was on the dressing table.

"I got it." Vivian got down from the bed, and when she got up, she felt her legs weaken. She frowned.

"You'll be fine after drinking lots of water," Ray said. That drug was initially meant to be used against enemies. If it was not because he was worried that Vivian might struggle and escape, he would not have asked them to use the drug.

Vivian pursed her lips and drank one large cup of water.

Ray was relieved when he noticed that she was not crying or causing havoc.

"It's getting late. You should get into bed." Ray got up and looked at Vivian.

nodded. She was still suffering from the effects of the drug. Not only did she feel a lack of strength but she also felt

you don't sleep, you can go to the study beside to read the books that I bought. They're all the books that you like." After Ray said this, he left Vivian's

around after the door

had been a few years since she slept in this room, but the decorations in the room were still

furniture was brand new, but the paintings on the wall were still the same. It was clear that during her absence, Ray still got people to take care of her

'This has always been my home...'

a sense of sourness within her. She thought that this would be her childhood home. She never thought that she would one day

'Fortunately, nothing has changed.'

not get mad and changed her bedroom into a guest room just because she chose to be with Gordan. That bedroom was left here as if it was waiting for

knew a long time ago that she would not stay outside for

This useless determination, how long will it last? Three years? That's

left Vivian's bedroom, he immediately returned to his study where Hansen was waiting for

"Sir, how's Ms. Vivian?" Hansen asked.

He was an orphan, and since young, he had stayed alongside Vivian and Ray's parents. He was also someone who had accompanied the siblings as they grew up. After getting to know that Vivian and Gordan had divorced, he was mad.

He wanted to plot a scheme on Gordan but his idea was not approved by Ray.

"She's resting. Where's Gordan?" Ray asked.

"He's still in the villa. The maid in the villa said that he hasn't left the place the entire day. He's still living his life as usual, not bothered about Ms. Vivian's condition," Hansen answered angrily. 'Vivian has done so many things for Gordan. Now, she wants to divorce Gordan and even went missing. However, Gordan isn't bothered about it and didn't head out to look for Vivian or take any action at all. He's just hiding in the villa like a young *master!*'

"**What the** hell is he doing?" Ray frowned. Vivian had signed the divorce papers but Gordan kept hiding in the villa, not submitting the divorce agreement.

As long as Gordan sent in the divorce papers, his marriage with Vivian would be nullified.

Initially, Ray thought that Gordan would leave the villa on that day itself because Gordan hated Vivian. Divorce was his biggest wish, but at this moment, things did not seem to go the way he expected.

"*Sir, why* don't I go and look for Gordan?" Hansen clenched his fists. Even though Vivian was not good-looking, he would not allow anyone to bully *her!*

Gordan had let Vivian down. It was only a matter of time before they sought revenge on him.

"**No need.** Just have the people in the villa keep an eye on him. Also, Vivian is still very sad now. Pass down my orders. Don't let any of the servants in the villa mention a word about Gordan or divorce," Ray *ordered.*

Hansen had no choice but to agree after Ray stopped him. However, deep in his heart, he was

...

In Gordan's villa.

was lounging in a massage chair. He was thinking about heading over to Ostin Hotel the next day to look for Vivian to change the contents of the divorce

prepared a huge amount of cash. 'If Vivian doesn't want the villa, then I'll give her the cash. I'll just take it as though I'm buying this villa

all, the villa fulfilled his aesthetics. Even if he wanted to leave, he would feel

rang, and Gordan answered it, "Is there an issue with the

He asked.

person on the other end of the call was the man who had helped him search for

Norton. I've already received your money. There's just one thing that I feel the need to inform you. Just take it as a reward for paying me on time," the man

it?" Gordan squinted his eyes. 'Nothing good will happen if this man calls. Is it about Vivian? She must've realized that I got others to look for her, so she checked out and is hiding elsewhere

about your wife, Ms. Vivian. An hour ago, she was drugged and carried away from the hotel." When that man spoke, he said it with a calm tone as if the person carried away was just an

Chapter 2002

Bang! The phone was smashed into two pieces.

The maid, who was standing at the door eavesdropping, was shocked. Due to the good soundproofing, she could only hear the sound of an item being smashed.

'Is Gordan mad?'

The maid quickly left and sent Ray a message.

...

On the other hand, it was late at night and Luca was sitting in front of the office table. She was handling the data sent by Rhett. Suddenly, she felt her body feeling uncomfortable.

Subconsciously, she touched her forehead and found it to be rather warm...

'Did I catch a cold when I was outdoors today?'

Luca sighed and looked at the monitor of the computer. Suddenly, she felt as if the words in front of her were starting to become blurry.

'It seems like my body is giving a reaction.'

Luca looked at the time and thought of getting some rest since she still had some time to work on the following day...

'I should be fine after sleeping...'

The next day, Luke woke up. After taking his time to sit in the wheelchair, he then controlled the wheelchair out of the bedroom. He noticed that Luca was not in the living room.

'Has she gotten over her jet lag? Is that why she's still asleep at this hour?'

at the clock, and indeed, it was still early. He controlled his wheelchair back to his bedroom as he was afraid that the wheels of the wheelchair would

hours, Luke maneuvered his wheelchair back to the living room. Luca was still at the watch on his wrist. 'Luca isn't a lazy person. She should be up by this the wheelchair to the doorway and knocked on the door. "Luca, are you was no sound from inside the on the door once again. "If you don't say anything, I'm going to push the door open and come was no sound from inside the room. Luke had no choice but to push the door open and enter Luca was in bed without budging.

'Is she sound asleep? Something's not right maneuvered the wheelchair and headed over, only to realize that Luca's face was placed his hand over her forehead, and it was 'Luca's sick!'

out his phone and gave Jason a call, "Go get help and

Jason heard it and quickly hung up the call. After making an emergency call, he called the hotel staff and **rushed upstairs**.

He thought Luke had fallen. After stepping into the suite, he realized Luca had fallen **sick**.

Looking at Luca's red face, Jason said, "Sir, I've made an emergency call. The hospital is not that far from here. The ambulance should be here anytime soon."

"It should get here as soon as possible." Luke bit his lip. Watching Luca's sickly appearance made him feel a pinch in *his heart*.

He was not willing to see her being in such discomfort.

"**Yes**, sir." Jason was helpless. They were not in their country, so he was unable to urge others to help out.

After 15 minutes, the paramedics arrived at the hotel. After conducting a simple examination, they concluded that Luca had passed out due to a high fever. Hence, they quickly got their men to carry her into the ambulance and rushed her to the hospital.

Luke followed them into the ambulance and arrived at the hospital. He saw the doctors and nurses pushing Luca into the emergency room. After a hectic period, a doctor came out with a serious look and asked, "Who's the patient's **family**?"

"I am." Luke nodded.

"*Great*. There are a few things that I'd like to clarify. Right now, things are not looking too good for the patient. She has a high fever. Do you know when she started having the fever?" the **doctor asked**.

Luke frowned. Last night, Luca was still alright when he returned from Ray's *villa*.

"I'm not too sure when it happened exactly but she was still alright before midnight last night."

He came back to the hotel at 11 o'clock, and after Luca helped him brush his teeth and bathe, it was already 12 o'clock.

time, her body temperature was still normal. Luke could be sure of

even know how long she's had her fever?" The doctor was scribbling on the medical

not too sure..." Luke's tone sounded rather defeated. He wished he knew more details, but Luca always pulled a distance

did the injury on the patient's waist happen? She was treated by a doctor previously. Do you know what antibiotics the doctor prescribed her? If you don't, perhaps you can provide us with the contact details of that doctor. We'll ask that doctor ourselves," the doctor

a wound on her waist?" Luke could not remain composed now. 'When did Luca

lifted his brows and looked at Luke. "You don't know

"I..." Luke stuttered.

you not know about such a serious matter? Are you really her family?" The doctor looked at the man before him with a suspicious gleam. 'Even though he's sitting in a wheelchair, he has an extraordinary aura. He doesn't look like a

together," Luke said. At the very least, he did not lie about that. They were indeed

injury is pretty serious. She got a few stitches too. Besides, it's already inflamed. Judging from the degree of injury, it doesn't seem like a new wound. It might have been there for quite a few days. Do you really not know any of this?" the doctor asked

Luke did not know what he could do now. He could only answer the doctor saying he was clueless in fluent

no idea about Luca's injury and was clueless about when it occurred or where she received

not know any of

Chapter 2003

"Alright." Luke nodded. He was not influential here and did not know any friends who were doctors.

Luca lay on the medical bed and was pushed out by the doctor and the nurses.

Luke heard the doctor talking about Luca in Russian, "This patient's condition is a little special, so send her to an isolation ward."

Luke saw Luca's face that was red because of the fever. he thought he should seek help from others.

Only Gordan and Ray could help him here.

In the end, Luke decided to look for Ray. He ordered Jason, "You follow them to the ward. I'll go and make a call."

"Got it, sir." Jason quickly caught up to the doctor's footsteps.

Luke made a call to Ray. "Luca is sick. Can I trouble you to help me look for a doctor?"

"She's sick? What kind of doctor do you need?" Ray was astonished. If Luke was reaching out to seek help from Ray, it would mean that Luca's illness was very serious.

'But she was still alright a few days ago. She's now sick?'

"For now, I'm not too sure about it. She has a high fever, and her wound is infected." Luke had no idea what sort of doctor he should look for. Previously, regardless of the severity of the illness, he would just seek help from Johann.

"I got it. I'll make the necessary arrangement now. But she might need to be transferred to another hospital," Ray said. The doctors he knew in Russia were all authoritative figures.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your news." Luke was feeling uneasy. Luca was injured, and he had a feeling that he was about to lose her.

could not afford to lose

ended his call with Luke, he was all set to contact the doctors

came downstairs and heard Ray talking to someone over the phone. She just sat on the

Ray was done making calls, Vivian asked, "Why do you need to contact some doctors, Ray? Are you feeling

me but Luca." Ray shook his head. "Earlier, Luke called and said that Luca is sick. She's having a fever, and her wound is infected. She's now receiving treatment in a hospital. Perhaps he's just worried and wants me to get help from a

frowned. "Did you mention

Ray nodded.

said, "Actually, I bumped into Luca in the morning and we talked for quite some time. I even promised her to help her look for Amphotericin B. Say, could it be that she needed this medication, which was why she went all over the place searching for

Luca left, Vivian had gone to enquire about the usage of Amphotericin B, only to find out it was an B?" Ray was clueless about it, but he still sent Luke

informed Luke of the fact that Luca had asked Vivian for a favor to look for Amphotericin

a pharmaceutical researcher? I believe she must know about the antibiotic. I'm guessing she wanted it because of her wound..."

"You got a point." Ray agreed.

"She even gave me some sleeping pills, and they're effective. Besides, there aren't any side effects. She's quite capable," Vivian said. Yesterday, it was the drug that Ray's subordinates had given her that caused her to feel lethargy after. It had nothing to do with the pills Luca gave **her**.

"I've told Luke about it." *Ray nodded.*

Vivian sighed and said while feeling sad, "I promised Luca not to tell this to anyone, but I've blurted it out now. I hope she won't blame it on me later on when she knows about it."

"You're saving her life now. Even though the hospital is still running tests, the doctors would've found out sooner or later. Right now, time doesn't permit her treatment to be delayed. Now that you've given us this information, it'll save us lots of hassle. Time is of the essence for her survival now," Ray comforted Vivian. Vivian was a person who kept her word. She only went back on her word this time to **save Luca**.

Vivian nodded. Even though she did not know Luca well, she would just accept it even if Luca got angry at her after this.

...

In the hospital, after Luke received Ray's message, he thought back to Luca's weird actions during this period. 'Is it possible that the research she's been conducting has to do with her **inflamed wound?**'

He recalled what Johann said and immediately asked the doctor to treat Luca with Amphotericin B.

The doctor frowned. That antibiotic was not commonly used, so he suggested, "Sir, let's decide on that once the report is out, alright?"

"**No** need for that. A few days ago, she was treating herself with Amphotericin B back in our country. It's definitely going to be effective dealing with the inflammation," said Luke with confidence. The sooner the drug was used, the sooner Luca would **recover**.

Seeing Luke being so confident, the doctor had no choice but to say, "How about this? If you insist on using Amphotericin B, you have to sign an agreement on medication usage."

"No problem." Luke immediately agreed.

moment, saving Luca was the utmost

signing the agreement on medication usage, the doctor immediately injected Luca with Amphotericin

half an hour after the injection of the drug, Luca's body temperature slowly went

doctor immediately cleaned her wound when he noticed her body temperature had reduced to

it was a minor surgery, Luke and Jason were escorted outside the ward by

glanced at Luke's dark expression, wondering whether the latter was mad or worried about

Dr. Craw's fever has subsided, so don't be too

she ever mention to you about her being injured?" Luke stared at the

immediately shook his head. "I had no idea about it. Previously, Dr. Craw's behavior was as usual. She didn't look like she was

had taken a glance at Luca's wound. If an ordinary person had suffered such a serious wound, they would have to be admitted to be sutured. They would also have to lie in bed for a few days before being able to get down from the

throughout this period, it seemed like Luca had always been busy with

if she was a tough woman, such a serious injury would still take a toll on her

Chapter 2004

'Hospital?'

Luca looked at the bed and the people who were standing around here. Indeed, they were in uniform.

"How did I end up here?" she frowned and asked. She had no collection of her wound getting inflamed.

"Your family sent you here. Your body started to give a reaction after your wound became inflamed. Your fever didn't subside and you passed out. We've given you antipyretics, and at your family's request, we injected you with Amphotericin B. Now, your fever has subsided. Besides, we've also resutured your wound. Unfortunately, the wound is too long and will leave a scar. For the time being, don't get your wound into contact with water," the doctor said.

Luca lowered her eyes. 'If I was sent to the hospital, it means that Luke knows about it. How am I supposed to explain all of this?'

"When can I be discharged?" Luca asked.

The doctor looked at the time and calculated the elapsed time for the antipyretics to take effect. "If you don't wish to be admitted, you should at least wait for another six hours. After six hours, you can be discharged if you don't develop a fever again. However, after you're discharged, you still have to return for the antibiotics injection to ensure the wound won't be inflamed again."

"No need for that," said Luca while sitting up with her arms supporting her.

"I'm sorry, what do you mean by that?" The doctor looked at her, astonished.

"I'll write a prescription. All you have to do is get the medications prepared according to the prescription. My wound will recover even without Amphotericin B," Luca said and looked at the nurse.

"Do you mind passing me a piece of paper and a pen?"

The nurse looked at the doctor. It was her first time seeing a patient prescribing herself medication.

The doctor was astonished and asked, "I beg your pardon. May I know if you're also a doctor?"

"I guess you can say that." Luca looked at them. Previously, she did not head over to the hospital to get the medications she needed because she did not want to invite too much trouble. After all, there was no one in the hospitals here whom she knew, so it would be hard for her to get her hands on the medications.

she had been sent to the hospital. She might as well have the doctor prescribe her the medications she you insist, you have to sign an agreement," said the doctor. He was afraid that Luca might ask the hospital to bear the responsibility if she screwed things

Luca nodded. 'If I hadn't forgotten to bring the things over, I wouldn't be facing this

may go and get the documents prepared." The doctor ordered the nurse to get the agreement of medication

"Alright, doctor." The nurse left.

took the paper and pen from the doctor. She listed out the medications she needed in Russian. She took into consideration that she was in Russia and not back in her own country. Hence, she changed some of the medications. Even though the effects would not be as good, it was still better than nothing. After all, it was not easy to look for local ingredients

sure these are all you need?" The doctor looked at the list. They were all anti-inflammatories, but when used in combination, he wondered whether or not they would

"Yes." Luca nodded.

moment, Jason pushed the door of the ward opened and pushed Luke's wheelchair

on?" Luke sat in the wheelchair and looked at Luca, who was on the bed. She was in a much better condition

patient's fever has subsided and we've resutured her wound. We'll now wait for six hours. If she doesn't have fever again, she may be discharged," said

was still looking at

Jason whispered, "I'll take my leave for now, sir."

Luke did not say a word.

Luca could sense that Luke's gaze was fixed on her. It was like a burning sensation that was not concealed.

'He must be suspicious about when I got this **injury...**'

After all, all this while, she had been acting as usual, just like any ordinary person.

The doctor saw her being so confident and said, "Alright then. I'll go get these medications ready. Later, the nurse will bring the agreement here. All you have to do is *sign it*."

"Alright, thanks," said Luca, then the doctor left the ward.

Luca took a deep breath. She felt the effects of the anesthesia injected into her wound starting to fade, and pain slowly crept *in*.

She was not weak as she was able to withstand *such pain*.

Luca bit her lip for some time before saying, "Thanks, Mr. Crawford."

In the meantime, Luke said with concern, "Does it still hurt?"

Both of them talked at the same time. Luca was stunned. She shook her head and replied, "It's **still** bearable."

"If you're in pain, just have the doctor inject you with another dose of analgesia," said Luke. She was strong, so strong that she did not voice out even after enduring the pain for so long. She still gave her best and worked *hard*.

of everyone who had interacted with her, none of them realized something was off about her. No one knew she

she did not need to act all tough

that he was concerned about her and sighed inwardly. The better he treated her, the stronger her sense

"I'm sorry," she said.

Luke frowned. "Why are you apologizing?"

delayed your and Mr. Doyle's work," Luca said. If it were not for her, perhaps Luke and Jason would currently be handling some of T Corporation's

a stunned expression when he heard Luca's statement, and his face became so gloomy that it was awful to look at.

apologizing not because she had been keeping her injury a secret for so long but because she delayed my and Jason's

of everything, she's my

I sent you to the hospital to save your life. You're very important to me. Despite my working schedule being delayed, I won't comment anything about it. I don't think you've done anything wrong that requires you to apologize." Luke felt that she was doing it

this moment, Luca did not forget to draw a line in their

her eyes. Previously, she did not realize that her statements would make Luke

Chapter 2005

After the nurse has left, Luca lay back down on the bed. Her mind was replaying the statement Luke gave.

'I owe him an apology?'

Luca stared at the ceiling. She was clueless why she had to apologize.

After Luke left the ward, he received news from Ray. After thanking Ray, he told the latter that Luca's condition was stable after taking the medication and she was under observation. For the time being, she did not need to be treated further.

After Ray learned about it, he replied to Luke's message telling him that he could just text him whenever he encountered a problem.

Then, Luke controlled his wheelchair to a side of the corridor and waited.

Jason bought two bottles of water and came over. He saw Luke in the corridor and asked, "Sir, is the doctor in there treating Luca?"

"No," Luke said. The moment he entered, the nurse came out. Currently, only Luca was in the ward.

"Then, why are you here..." Jason looked at the ward, puzzled. He noticed the door was closed.

"She needs rest." Luke looked at the bottle of water that Jason was holding in his hand. He took out his wallet from his pocket and took out a few dollar bills. "Go buy some food."

"Alright, sir." Jason took the money, then placed the bottle of water down. "Mr. Crawford, please have some water for now. I'll be back soon."

Jason and Luke came over without having breakfast because of Luca.

After Jason left, Luke took a bottle of water. He was still at the same spot, staring at the door while daydreaming.

After five hours.

not develop any fever, and the doctor allowed her to

she was discharged, the doctor looked at Luke and reminded him, "Even though your wife's wound has been sutured, she can't do any aggressive exercise in the next few days to prevent the sutures from coming off. If it's possible, stay in the bedroom and get more rest. If you notice there are some odd-looking secretions from the wound, you have to instantly come back to the hospital to receive

heard what the doctor said. When she was about to speak, she heard Luke say, "Got

kept quiet. 'Earlier when the doctor said that I'm his wife, he didn't deny it. Did he deliberately not clarify

doctor was concerned that Luca's wound might reopen if she moved around casually. Hence, he had the nurse bring her a wheelchair. He had Luca sit in the wheelchair when leaving the

need a wheelchair." Luca frowned. 'It's just a wound that has been resutured. I'm not

is not meant to be used long-term. It's just that it's best for you to minimize walking when you're making your way to the basement car park," the

at Luke, who was waiting beside her. Jason would be there to push his wheelchair

did not say a word. Luca had no choice but to sit in the

had already arranged for the transport from the hotel. The driver was waiting for them at the entrance of

pushed Luca, while Jason pushed Luke, and they all came to the side of the car at the same

helped Luke into the car, he looked

do it on myself," said Luca. She did not intend to have Jason help

did not insist on helping. The woman in front of him was Luke's woman. He could not just casually touch her. It was best if she could enter the car

Luca slowly got up. Since her wound had just been resutured and the surrounding skin was forcefully stitched together, she could feel the pain in her wound when there was any movement in her *waist*.

She pursed her lips. With the help of the nurse, she entered the **car**.

The nurse handed the packet of medications to Luca and reminded her, "The doctor said that if there's any discomfort after you take the medicine, you should immediately come back to the **hospital**."

"Alright, thanks." Luca received the medicine and lowered her *eyes*.

Luke had been constantly looking at her. 'Isn't he afraid that others will find him acting strange? After all, Jason is **still around**.'

Jason helped them both close the car door and sighed outside of the **car**.

Now, he would have to look after two patients.

He sat in the front passenger seat and communicated with the driver in English, having the driver *start driving*.

The driver nodded and drove them back to *the hotel*.

After returning to the hotel, Luca was the first to get out of the car. She shook her head when she saw the hand Jason stretched out. She said, "It's alright. I can do this *by myself*."

Jason retrieved his hand and watched her get down from the car cautiously. Despite her movements not being as smooth as before, those who were clueless would not know that she had an injury on her waist.

He suddenly recalled back to the two days when Luke went to South Korea.

Luca seemed to be very weak, but even if she said she had fallen sick, it still did not seem like she was sick. It was just that her expression was much more awful than previously. She had also explained herself back then. At that time, he thought that it was because of her lack **of rest**.

that he thought about it, it did not seem that

Luca got down from the car, Jason helped

Luke got settled down in the wheelchair, he was pushed into

followed them from behind and slowly

intentionally slowed down his pace so that Luca could catch

returning to the room, Luca said to Jason and Luke, "Mr. Crawford, Mr. Doyle, thanks for everything for today. I'll be heading back to the room to

that, she took her medication back to her room and closed the standing behind the wheelchair. He lifted his brows. Then, he walked in front I came here because I recalled something," he controlled his wheelchair and moved toward his room. "Let's go in followed him into the room and closed "What's going on?" Luke asked.

Dr. Craw. I suddenly recalled that when you accompanied Ms. Tanner to South Korea for two days, she looked awful when she came to work. She said it was because she did not get enough his brows. "So, you're telling me that she got injured when I went to South

Chapter 2006

After the reminder, Luke placed his phone down and controlled his wheelchair back to the office table. He said, "Let's settle some work."

"Yes, sir." Jason pulled out another chair and started working together with Luke.

After settling the important matters, Luke's phone vibrated a few times.

He picked it up and took a glance at it. It was a message from his subordinate.

He said he had gotten the video recording from the car driven by Luca. However, the footage from that day seemed normal. The places recorded were T Corporation and the villa. There were no other suspicious places.

Luke placed his phone down.

Luca had definitely gone to another place. The only explanation for that would be that she did not drive to that place herself.

'She intentionally did not drive there. She definitely went to meet someone special, and that's why she got injured...'

It had been quite some time since this issue was over. Luke knew it would be difficult to investigate it. He would need some time to do it.

He looked at the monitor of the computer and was deep in thought.

'Is this issue related to the organization that's controlling her?'

Jason dared not say a word when he saw his boss behaving in such a manner.

On the other hand.

After Luca returned to her room, she did not rest but poured out the medication in the packet. She set aside the ones that needed to be consumed, while the rest were crushed. She then mixed them well according to the ratio.

the bandage and looked at the wound that had been resutured. Indeed, the stitches were much better. After all, doctors were professionals.

picked up the medicinal paste and applied them to her wound cautiously. She then wrapped the wound with the bandage once more.

was done, she was worn out and lay on the

stabs Abel gave her had given her a hard time. All this while, she could only hide the fact. She did not expect Luke to still find out about it in

Luke did not say a word, Luca knew what Luke would get to the bottom

did not expect so much trouble to come along. She did not plan it well that night. She had claimed that she wanted to look for Amur, but she got down from the car at the condominium without entering. She walked ahead for quite a distance and took a cab to reach

there were surveillance cameras over there, perhaps Luke might find the

there was once a case where a security guard was murdered. 'There'll probably be surveillance cameras

did not sleep on the side where her wound was. She knew Luke way too well. If he really loved her, he would definitely investigate

kept lying in bed until it was time for dinner. The room door was knocked

sat up and slowly got down from the bed. After putting on her shoes, she went to open the

surprise, it was Luke who knocked on the

"**It's** time for dinner," he said. Their distance was much closer because he was sitting in a wheelchair. He slowly lifted his head.

Luca lowered her eyes and nodded. She did not have the strength to prepare dinner. 'Well, if it's Russian cuisine, then so be it...'

She planned to push Luke to the dining table when she heard him saying, "I can do it myself."

Luca let go of the wheelchair.

Luke maneuvered his wheelchair to the front.

She followed, only to realize that Jason had not left. He was opening containers of **food**.

Luca looked at the food on the table. It did not look like it was food from the *hotel*.

"**Mr.** Crawford, Dr. Craw, come and tuck in," said Jason. He had bought all this food from outside. The Russian cuisine in the hotel was not tasty. Since Luca was injured, she should not have Russian cuisine. It would be more appropriate for her to have something **plain**.

Currently, the weather was cold. The delivery men did not do their jobs well either, so Jason personally went to buy food under Luke's instructions.

Luca noticed that the food on the table was all **Western food**.

'All this was definitely bought **by Jason**.'

She sat down.

Luke picked up a bowl of porridge and placed it before her. "This is the porridge that **you like**."

"**Thanks**." Luca picked up her spoon, but deep in her heart, she wondered how he knew about **it**.

because this is the porridge I liked when I was still Bianca? But I've never made this porridge for him since coming back. Luke shouldn't know

a mouthful of it and frowned. 'Well, the taste of this porridge is not that obvious. It's so typical of Western cuisine in a foreign

only one Western restaurant nearby, and the taste isn't that impressive. Mr. Crawford, Dr. Craw, I hope you guys don't mind," Jason said. If he went a little farther to buy the food, the food might be cold when he

he was not good at cooking. The same went for Luke. Luca was injured and could not cook. Hence, he had no idea how to heat food that had cooled, or how long he should heat it. He might as well buy food from a nearby

heard Jason's words and looked at

though the Western cuisine was ordinary, he wished she could at least eat some. Luke also took a bowl of porridge and

placed the desserts and dishes in front of them both. "Dr. Craw, I've asked about it and you're allowed to eat this. Besides, I followed Mr. Crawford's orders by ordering the chef to put in less salt and oil while cooking these dishes. They're

dishes they ordered were all quite plain. Luca knew they were not a fan of these dishes and they only ordered them because of

more." Luke placed a clean plate by her hand. Then, he put a few dishes on her plate, hinting her to eat the dishes while eating

a small appetite. After eating half a bowl of porridge, she

Luke saw it. "You're full already?"

You guys should continue," Luca said. The dishes were not tasty, and she had no appetite. Hence, she ended up not eating

Chapter 2007

"Uhh, bathing..." Jason let out a troubled expression. "Mr. Crawford, I've never done this before. I don't know how..."

Luke knew Jason would misunderstand and said with a dark expression, "I don't need you to help me. I just need you to help me get into the bathtub."

'He doesn't need me to help him take a bath!'

Jason let out a breath of relief and said, "No problem with that, Mr. Crawford."

Luke looked at Luca's door which was closed tightly. With a dark look in his eyes, he said, "Your Russian must be bad, right?"

Jason scratched his head, feeling embarrassed. "I don't speak Russian, Mr. Crawford. I always use English when I'm communicating with the hotel staff."

As he did not know Russian, it took him a long time to get the hotel management to find him a driver who knew English. He also needed an exclusive kitchen.

"Prepare the translation software. Tomorrow, you'll be my main assistant," Luke decided and said. Initially, he decided to have Luca attend. Apart from everything else, her Russian was the most fluent.

However, Luca was currently injured. He was not willing to let her tire herself out. He wanted her to stay in the hotel to get some rest even though he might not be able to get anyone else to help him out if she was not present.

"Do you really want me to go, Mr. Crawford? I don't know Russian," Jason said helplessly. He only knew three languages but not Russian. Previously, T Corporation had never worked together with Russia. They always mainly worked with America and Europe. English could be used.

Besides, Luke initially planned to have Luca be the assistant this time and even have her be the translator. Hence, the company did not provide any translators.

capable. Even if they relied on the translation software to help translate things, they would have to edit the words which would be quite hard.

one can change the decision that I've made," said Luke. He had
had no choice but to nod his head

...

On the other hand.

back to the villa, exasperated. The maid came from the opposite side. Before she could speak, he said, maid was astonished. 'Who made him this mad? Why is he in such a bad

dinner's ready." Despite being barked at by Gordan, she still said
going to eat. Go away." Gordan stomped his way

maid saw it and did not catch up to him. She was puzzled. 'Judging from his looks, I wonder who
offended

had a dark look and returned to his bedroom. Bang! The door was slammed

*He was outside the whole day. He was either at the Civil Affairs Bureau or **Ostin Hotel**.*

*Vivian was taken away, and he had to investigate who was behind it. He arrived at Ostin Hotel and wanted to utilize the connections he had to get his hands on the surveillance footage of *the hotel*.*

However, the staff had been warned by others. When Gordan came to ask for the surveillance footage, he was immediately **rejected**.

They claimed that this was a breach of the guests' privacy. They could not just reveal the footage to anyone unless it was the cops.

That rejection made Gordan feel as though he had been granted two tight slaps on the face. Gordan attempted to seek an alternative way, but everyone seemed to have been warned and rejected his request. Even bribery was *ineffective!*

There was no other reason behind it. The enemy must have taken action a step faster than him when they brought Vivian away.

'If it was Ray, then it's fine. But if it's another organization, it's going to be bad. I can't find anything. I need Ray to personally look *into it*.'

However, he did not have the thought of giving Ray a call because of his pride. Besides, he did not want the latter to misunderstand that he was concerned about **Vivian**.

As for the cops...

*The cops in Russia worked depending on the power they had. If they knew this case was related to an underworld organization, they would not take any action. Besides, Gordan was an influential person as well. 'Me, lodging a police report? I can't do such an **embarrassing thing**.'*

Gordan sat on the sofa and lit a cigar. He took a few puffs aggressively.

not that he had never suspected it was Ray's men who brought Vivian away but there was no movement from Ray's side. There was also no news about Vivian, and no one knew where she

it was Ray who took her away, there would've been a reaction from him by now! But from the current looks of it, it doesn't

his eyes and looked at the divorce papers on the table which he had

phone suddenly rang. Gordan glanced at it. It was a call from an unknown number. He answered,

is this Mr. Norton?" It was a woman's voice on the other end of the call. She spoke softly and was polite. It did not sound like a

extinguished the cigar. "I am.

Misha, Ms. Vivian's appointed divorce lawyer," Misha introduced herself. She called up just to clarify some

issue?" Gordan knew her and knew she worked under Ray as a

helped Ray solve lots of issues regarding the law and was quite a capable lawyer in

has asked me to make a draft of the divorce agreement. I'll be fully in charge of this divorce case, but it seems like you haven't settled the divorce. I'd like to know about what's going on," Misha said. Vivian has already signed the divorce papers a few days ago but Gordan had yet to take any

Hence, they were puzzled.

Chapter 2008

Misha's speech angered Gordan. 'It was Vivian who suggested divorce, and now she's sending a lawyer over to negotiate with me. What is she plotting at?'

"I can only talk about my requests with Vivian. Even though I'm in a hurry to divorce, I'll not sign this agreement. Pass my word. If Vivian doesn't take the initiative to talk to me, we'll just drag this on forever. Anyway, I'm not in a hurry," Gordan said and hung up the call.

He was not afraid that Vivian would regret it and refuse to divorce him.

Currently, the divorce papers that had been signed were in his hand. If the worst situation were to occur, which was Vivian regretting it, he would just sign the papers and submit them.

He would sell the villa after the divorce and transfer half the money to Vivian's account. That way, he would not owe her anything.

Gordan had it all planned out, and he really was not in a hurry. He believed that Vivian would show up once Misha passed on his words.

His mood changed, and he got up to go to the door. He pushed the door opened and bumped into the maid who was standing outside the door.

"Sir." The maid did not expect him to suddenly come out. She lowered her head to hide her anxious expression.

"Were you eavesdropping?" Gordan squinted his eyes and looked at the maid. She was someone Vivian sent over.

In other words, she was a spy sent by Ray to be by his side. For all these years, that maid had reported tons of things to Ray.

"No, sir. I was just standing here, wondering when would you come out so that I can order the kitchen to get dinner ready," the maid denied it.

have to explain. You've been getting so much information from me throughout all these years and have reported tons to Ray. You should know that I'm about to divorce Vivian now. Regardless of how this villa is going to be settled, Vivian will not want it. So, you may leave," Gordan said as he hated being

had no choice in the past as Ray would always want to arrange people here so that he could be sure Vivian was not harmed. It was to ensure her

now wanted to divorce him, so naturally, these people would have to leave. After all, once the divorce papers were signed, he would not be related to

people would not have the right to keep an eye on

you firing me, sir?" The maid was surprised. After all, two days had passed. Gordon had never meant such words in the past. However, he was not hinting that he was about to fire her.

the one who hired you. Now, go back to your boss and be his slave. Aren't you supposed to be following your master?" Gordon knew she had eavesdropped and was not mad. After all, the days of him being under surveillance and being controlled would soon

Vivian had previously said that she wants me to stay back to take care of your day-to-day," the maid said. The man, who was still in rage half an hour ago, had suddenly changed his expression. It was quite

I don't need you." Gordon got impatient. Both his eyes and tone were scary. "You've betrayed me so many times. Do you think I'm clueless about it? Are you sure you want to continue to stay here? Right now, I'm not related to your boss. It'll be as easy as squashing an ant to defeat

maid was terrified that she fumbled. She took two steps back as she was afraid she might get into trouble. "I-I'll take my leave for now,

along those people and get lost." Gordon placed both his hands in his pockets and fired everyone in

"Yes." The maid dared not defy him and immediately went *downstairs*.

That man was not influential, but he was much scarier than most of the underworld organizations.

Previously, she had the guts to eavesdrop and keep an eye on Gordon because Vivian was still around. Besides, it was a task assigned to her by **Ray**.

Currently, Vivian was no longer in the villa. No one was going to placate Gordon's fury when he was mad. No one could help the **maids out**.

Leaving the place was the right choice.

Gordon looked at the maid who was making her escape. She brought along the chef, the gardener, and the driver. He smirked.

'Vivian suggested a divorce yet Ray still wants to keep an eye on me? What a joke!'

After an hour, everyone who left arrived at Ray's villa.

After listening to the maid's report, Ray frowned. Gordon did not immediately fire them, and he had not submitted the divorce papers either. After hearing from Misha, he was suspecting whether or not Gordon was reluctant to be separated from Vivian. Perhaps he had not taken any action all this while because of his pride.

However, Ray came to know that it was not because Gordon missed Vivian but because he was unhappy with the contents of the divorce **agreement**.

not satisfied when Vivian has left the entire villa to

at the maid and asked, "What else did

asked us to leave," said the maid. Ray had asked her to eavesdrop on Gordon but she failed. The soundproofing of the bedroom was too good. If he did not speak loudly, no one could hear from the

it," Ray said. The maid was shocked to see Vivian coming

"Why are you here?"

I was chased out by Mr. Norton. Not just me, but the other maids and chef of the villa have been based out as well," said the maid. All the maids in the villa were sent

did he do that?" Vivian looked at Ray. All these maids were cautious and had always served Gordan well. She wondered why he would suddenly chase

bother about him. Since you guys have been chased out, you all should head over to the butler to handle registration procedures. He'll arrange jobs for you guys," Ray said. Initially, their salaries were given to them by deducting the money from Vivian's bonus. Hence, it would be the same if they were handed over to the

house was so huge. The addition of a few more maids would not seem like there were too many

sir." The maid let out a breath of relief when she heard Ray was still willing to

Chapter 2009

"He's not satisfied with the contents of the divorce agreement. He wants to meet you." Ray passed on Misha's words and did not hide them from Vivian.

She was an adult and could make her own decisions. She should take responsibility for herself.

"Not satisfied? Which part of it?" It was as if Vivian did not hear the other half of the statement and only enquired about the first half.

"He's not willing to tell Misha. He only said he wants to meet you," Ray said.

"If there's anything, just get Misha to do it. I don't wish to meet him," Vivian blurted out. She would keep wanting to meet him if she met him again.

She suppressed her yearning for Gordan. She could only let go of him if she did not meet him again. It was not easy making this decision, and she did not wish to be fazed because of this.

"It's good that you refuse to meet him, but you might not be able to divorce him like this," Ray reminded her.

"He's the one in a hurry to end this marriage, not me. If he wants more money, just get Misha to agree to him." Vivian thought Gordan was unsatisfied because of the division of the property.

'Well, fair enough. He's been trapped beside me for so long. It's only normal for Gordan to ask for compensation.'

Gordan frowned and looked at her.

They were not lacking money. Even if Vivian had no money, Ray could help her out. 'But is she really alright to go along with Gordan's every request?'

These years, even though he was forced to stay by Vivian's side, he did not suffer from any loss.

Instead, it was Vivian who was paying the price for being stubborn back then.

behave like that. It's my fault. Whatever he wants, just get Misha to agree to it. I don't want to meet him. I'm afraid I'll be reluctant to leave his side after that." Vivian smiled bitterly. She did not hide her feelings in front

her shelter. Hence, there was no need for her to keep it

I shall talk to Misha," said Ray. He took charge of this issue because Vivian did not want to interfere

you so much for all these years," Vivian expressed her gratitude. Throughout all these years, Ray had helped her solve lots of

some issues where she was obviously at fault due to her stubbornness, but Ray still stood by her side unconditionally. Despite it being her fault, he never blamed her because he was her

elder sister. It's only natural for me to protect you,"

an idea. After this issue is solved, I'd like to go on a vacation by myself. Can I?"

to go on a vacation to relax her mind and forget about Gordan as soon as

her special identity, she would have to get Ray to agree if she wanted to go on a vacation. Besides, this time, she wanted to go by herself. She did not wish for a few bodyguards to stay around her. That would make her feel like she had

you wish to go?" Ray

thought about it for now. But it won't be in Russia," Vivian said. She looked at the snow outside the window. She just wanted to go to another country, a country with

I'll have to hide your identity. The situation is a little special now, and I can't have anyone kidnap you to threaten me. Hence, I can't let anyone know you've left home," Ray said as he tried his best to satisfy Vivian's

"I got it. I'll be low profile," Vivian said. At this crucial moment, even if she could not help Ray, she would not give him *trouble*.

Their mother had said previously that no matter what happened in the future, both of them had to help each other and not harm one another.

She was grateful for Ray doing her a **favor**.

"It's getting late. Go and get some rest," Ray **said**.

"**Oh** right, I'll go visit Luca tomorrow," Vivian said. She wanted to have Ray make arrangements. After all, leaving the house by herself would be risky. Hence, it would be better if Ray dispatched some men to follow her.

She had betrayed the secret she promised Luca. Hence, she wanted to *visit her*.

"*Tomorrow?* It's not a convenient time to do so." Ray shook his head. "Luke and the group will be attending the bidding conference. It's not appropriate if we go over to interrupt. Why don't we decide on it later on after we learn the results of the bidding?"

Even though he was confident in T Corporation winning the bid, there were just way too many competitors this time. Besides, it involved the entire world. It was not guaranteed that T Corporation would win.

Hence, he had to keep an eye out. If T Corporation failed to win the bid, that was all the more reason for Ray and Vivian not to bother them.

"*The result* will be out tomorrow? Alright then. You make the arrangements," said Vivian. She was clueless about *business*.

These years, she had been well protected by Ray. Even though she did not have a princess-looking appearance, she lived a princess' life. She need not worry about **the family**.

For the past few years, her mind had been solely focused on Gordan. She had no idea of other things and only ever thought about ways to win the **man's heart**.

thought about it. 'How would I live in this world without Ray? I'm afraid I don't even have the basic ability to

leaving Gordan, she started to think about it. She had done so many mistakes in the past few years, wasting her youth

not just rely on others. She had to think about her future. Otherwise, how would she continue living without all the support

Vivian had an idea.

...

On the next day.

her eyes and looked at the time. She woke up much earlier than the

was related to her turning in much earlier the

dinner, she just wiped herself and went to bed after taking

medication contained narcotics. Hence, she fell asleep very soon after she lay on the bed. She had no recollection of what had happened

up and calculated the time. Eight hours

removed the bandage over her waist and looked at the wound. After treating it with Amphotericin B, resuturing it, and applying the medicine, the inflammation over her wound looked

Chapter 2010

She was wounded, yet she was still preparing breakfast in the kitchen as if nothing had happened.

It was no wonder no one noticed her injuries prior. He wondered what she had gone through in the past three years to become the tough woman that she was now.

Her wound was inflamed, but she was able to get out of bed and make breakfast after only one day of treatment. It was normal to assume that her wound was not a serious one based on how she acted.

However, he had seen her wound the day prior. Although there were sutures, the doctor said that her wound ran deep and bone was exposed.

"It's just a minor injury. I feel better after a night's rest," Luca turned around and said. That was the only way she could face his concerned tone.

Luke noted her calmness. He could not do anything. The height of the table was beyond his reach.

"Mr. Doyle will bring you breakfast later." He looked at her running around and felt helpless when he noticed that it did not seem like she intended to stop.

He could not do anything to her anyway.

"I'll fry the eggs." Luca finished speaking and put the fried eggs on the plate. She then poured more eggs into the pan.

Seeing that she would not stop, Luke just sat in the wheelchair and watched her work.

Luca felt a pair of eyes watching, so after she fried the eggs, she did not continue to prepare other dishes.

After she put the eggs on the table, Luca remembered that there was milk in the refrigerator. She thought of getting some milk out to warm it up. Right as she stood up, Luke asked, "What are you doing?"

It was clear from his tone that he was dissatisfied. She could only satisfy him by staying put.

thinking of warming up some milk,"

"Where's the milk?" Luke asked.

"In the fridge."

you sit." Luke steered his wheelchair to

followed behind him. "Mr. Crawford, the microwave is

not reach it in

expression was stern as he understood what she meant. He could still stand up. It would just take

injury came at the right time, and at the same time, it was not the right

still faster than he was. She took the milk out of the refrigerator, poured it into a reheatable bowl, put it in the microwave, and set

how she was moving and frowned. 'This woman doesn't know how to cherish her body at

microwave made a ding, and Luca took out the

hot?" Luke wanted to push her onto the bed just to keep her from

"It's not hot, it's just warm." Luca walked out of the kitchen with the warm milk and put it on the dining **table**.

Just as she put it down, the doorbell of the suite *rang*.

"It should be Mr. Doyle." Luca was about to open the door when she heard Luke say, "Sit down. I'll open *the door*."

Luca had to stay in the chair.

Luke controlled his wheelchair and went to open the door **for Jason**.

"**Boss**, I bought breakfast," Jason said while carrying several bags with both hands.

"Come in," Luke said. He **seemed unhappy**.

Jason wondered what he did wrong and why Luke looked so grumpy.

He walked in with the bags, freed his hand, closed the door, and followed behind the wheelchair. When he saw Luca, she was sitting on the chair beside the dining table. He greeted her with a wide smile, "Dr. Craw, good morning. Why didn't you sleep for a little more?"

"Jet lag." Luca saw the bags in his hands, stood up, and wanted to take the bags in his hand when she heard Luke say, "You're injured. Can't you be more *self-conscious*?"

The atmosphere was awkward.

Luca glanced at Jason, then at Luke. She took a deep breath and sat down.

Luke kept looking at her. It seemed like he was reminding her that she had to be obedient and *stay put*.

looked at the milk and fried eggs on the table. He immediately understood that the gloomy expression on his boss' face was because

injured and did not usually cook. He definitely was not the one who fried up these beautiful eggs. It

injured but was still cooking. Luke must be upset because of how much he adored

she returned, she was not as obedient and weak as before. Luke was in a bad mood but did not throw his

she was his beloved woman. He was unwilling to lose his temper and scare

are you doing standing there?" Luke was even more upset when he noticed that Jason was standing there motionlessly and staring

he stand there and stare at us like we're

immediately stepped forward and put all the bags on the table. "These were bought from a nearby restaurant. There are some croissants, as well as some other pastries and juices. The taste might not be particularly good, but these are our only

watched him open the bags one by one and said, "Looks

three of them ate breakfast quietly. Luca's appetite was much better

expression softened a little when he saw that she was eating the same as

had time after breakfast. Luke looked at Jason and asked, "Have you prepared the translation software that I asked you to