

## Be Gentle 2031

### Chapter 2031

"Yes, Boss." The man Abel called Haller grunted coldly as he put the gun away and stood next to Abel.

Pierre looked at the rogue looks on their faces and regretted not having two bodyguards by his side. In comparison, he looked like he did not even qualify to talk to them.

"Mr. Pierre, what do you want to talk to me about?" Abel asked with a wide grin.

If it were not for Hera pestering him about Pierre threatening her, he would not have bothered coming over.

He was not afraid of Pierre, but he did not want Hera to fall into Pierre's hands. After all, she did look like Kassy in certain places. It would be a shame if she was taken away by someone like Pierre.

"T Corporation got M Group's project. I suppose you're aware of it?" Pierre knew from today's incident that Abel was not a simple person.

Previously, he thought that he was just a thief who stole other people's trade secrets without being in the public eye.

Only today did he realize that he was the one who had been underestimating Abel.

"I'm aware. You're referring to the bidding document situation, right?" Abel switched his sitting position and casually folded his left leg over his right, not taking the man in front of him seriously.

"I've also asked about this. The bidding document given to you indeed belonged to T Corporation, but no one thought that Luke had prepared another copy that was a hundred times better than the one given to you. So, it was only natural that he got the project.

He originally thought that he could cause serious damage to Luke this time, but he did not expect that he would have a card up his sleeve.

After he ended the call with Luca yesterday, he had asked two other of his subordinates in T Corporation.

said that the bidding document they had been working on all this while was the one that was sold that Luca was

had his subordinates prepare a fake bidding document as bait to lure him

he was set up, he did not suffer much of a loss. All the loss was on Pierre, after all. However, he was

did not reveal any loopholes, but Luke continued to stay on guard. He did not hesitate to have all of his employees help prepare a fake bidding document, while he secretly completed one himself. It made his plan a

his fist and almost threw a fit listening to Abel shift all the blame to someone

reached for the gun in his

forcibly restrained himself. Even if he was capable, he still could not fight someone with a  
your people double-check before stealing the bidding document?" he said through gritted teeth, trying  
hard to hold back the rage in

one cunning fella. Who knew he could even deceive those under him? The bidding document everyone  
thought was going to be submitted was the one you got," Abel said with an innocent look on his

knew the actual reason why Pierre was looking for him, but it was impossible for him to take out the  
money that had already entered his

*Moreover, he needed to do big operations lately, which required more **money**.*

"So, are you just going to leave it as is?" Pierre asked with veins bulging on his forehead. No matter  
what, this matter must be dealt *with*.

If he could not start with Abel, he would start **with Luke**.

He could not offend Abel as he had a gun, but what did Luke have?

*Abel saw the wrath on his face, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. "Otherwise, what  
else do you have in **mind**?"*

"I don't expect you to be considerate enough to help me recover from the damage this caused me, but I  
want Luke dead!" Pierre started to have the desire to kill.

**This** was Russia, and it was not at all like home.

He did not bring many people with him here this time around, so if Abel were to help him, Luke may die  
in Russia.

He wanted Luke dead?

**Abel** raised his eyebrows, Pierre may not seem like much, but he sure knew how to talk big. Moreover,  
he also happened to share the same goal as him.

*The only difference was that Pierre wanted Luke dead on the spot, whereas Abel wanted to destroy  
everything Luke had little by little and let him die *in despair*.*

have what it takes?" Abel did not try to hide the fact that he looked down

clenched his fist as he was upset about being belittled, but the other party was indeed telling

not have what it took to do it back home, and it was the

might not, but you have what it takes. You can hold a gun here in Russia, so I suppose this is your  
stronghold. Make me an offer. All I want is

can make you an offer and I can help you, but I can't guarantee that Luke will die." Abel took out a cigar  
from his pocket and

You have people and even weapons, so why not?" Pierre looked at him with red eyes. If he could not  
take Luke down, then what was the point of spending that

rage that he had tried so hard to calm down got fired up again in an instant as he remembered that he had spent a large sum on the bidding document as well, only for Luke to make a fool out of

believed that Luke could tell that the bidding document he submitted was the one his company he was already under investigation by

not know this, but Luke has a lot of friends in Russia. One of them is Ray from the underworld. You can investigate him. Two-thirds of the underworld territory in Russia belong to Ray. Although I have a stronghold here, there's no way I'll go head to head with them just for your money. If Ray decides to protect Luke, how much effort do you think I'll need to put in to take care of Luke? Can you afford to pay that much money?" Abel analyzed the situation for

the money right now, but he also had to make it clear to Pierre about

Chapter 2032

Pierre looked at him speak confidently and fell silent for a while.

Abel gestured toward Haller. "Hand it over."

Haller took out a phone and a card from his pocket, placing them in Abel's hand.

Abel tossed the things in his hand onto the coffee table and stood up. "This is how you'll contact me. After you've given it some thought, just dial this number on this phone and you'll be able to reach me."

After finishing, he left with Haller.

The door of the suite opened and closed again. Pierre slowly shifted his gaze toward the door. If he had insisted on getting the money back today, his brain would have been blown out by now.

He slowly picked up the phone and card on the coffee table.

The number printed on the card did not resemble a phone number. Pierre counted the numbers, there were a total of 22 digits. They said it was a number, but they might as well call it a scrambled code.

He turned on the phone. This ordinary phone model was available on the market, but there was nothing else on the screen except for the interface to dial numbers.

Not even the basic phone settings were seen.

Pierre could confirm that though this phone might look ordinary, it was actually far from it.

He put the phone aside.

He had not made up his mind on whether to contact Abel for help as he had already spent a lump sum of money. Although he never expected the bidding document to get him the project, seeing the project fall into Luke's hands filled him with jealousy.

Pierre kept the phone and card in the drawer. He wanted to deal with Luke, but he still had to give it some consideration.

Abel had provided him with useful information. Luke had connections here too.

He wanted to investigate further.

he set aside rang, and he picked it up impatiently. It was

He answered irritably, "What is it?"

other end of the phone, Mr. Peralta asked nonchalantly, "Boss, when are we

the rush?" Pierre asked coldly. He would not leave until he had decided whether to deal

Peralta could sense from Abel's tone of voice that he was in a bad mood. He held his breath and bit the bullet as he reported, "Boss, there are some matters back at the company that you need to take care of

not want to disturb Pierre, but after Percy called, it not only put pressure on him but the company as

refused to return, things would not turn

still have some things to deal with here. You head back first.” Pierre impatiently drove him

no point in keeping Mr. Peralta by his side. Firstly, he could not help him negotiate. Secondly, he could not protect him. He should not have brought him here in the first place. If he had brought two bodyguards instead, perhaps he would not have had to suffer Abel’s

“But the company—”

cut him off, “Who’s the boss

Mr. Peralta sighed internally. Working was hard, but even more so when working for Pierre. “You are...” Mr. Peralta said embarrassedly.

“Yet you’re questioning my decision?” Pierre’s words were aggressive and unreasonable.

Mr. Peralta braced himself and said, “I would never. In that case, I’ll return first. Let me know when you want to go back, Boss. I’ll book a flight for you.”

Pierre hung up the phone without giving him a reply.

Mr. Peralta sulked in his hotel room. Their bidding document did not even get chosen. He had no idea why Pierre wanted to stay.

To throw a celebration for Luke?

They were already considered lucky that Luke did not cause them any trouble.

After recalling what Percy said, Mr. Peralta hurriedly gave him a reply, "Mr. Mallory, Boss said he wishes to stay in Russia for the time being. He refuses to go back."

Percy replied in an instant, "What is he staying in Russia for?"

After hearing his question, Mr. Peralta wondered the same thing. Percy had a point. There was nothing in Russia for Pierre to do. He could only answer, "I'm not sure about that either. This is the boss's own decision."

"Then don't come back for the time being too. Keep an eye on him and see what else he's up to," replied Percy.

Mr. Peralta's face immediately fell.

He had just been chased away by Pierre, but Percy wanted him to stay here. Should he leave or not?

If he stayed, Pierre would definitely find it suspicious.

it," he answered Percy after weighing his

did not work for Percy, but that seemed like the only option

already brought the bidding document matter out into the open. He also said that if Mr. Peralta refused to help him, Luke would hold him

did not want to throw half of his life away because of the bidding document, so he could only

...

The following day.

brought Luca and Jason with him to the hotel lobby to welcome Mr. Zac and the employees of T Corporation's

they were told to come to Russia on such short notice, everyone could not hide the exhaustion on their

Jason asked for their documents and assigned each one of them a guest room, everyone gathered at Luke's suite to begin preparations for the

suite was very spacious, so there was enough room for everyone to sit on

Luca was also among them.

in his wheelchair and looked at Luca as he opened his laptop. He said, "Dr. Craw, there's no work for you at the moment. Go back and rest

stunned. Did she really have

### **Chapter 2033**

Luca glanced at the crowd. She had become the center of attention.

She then looked at Luke.

He had a stern look on his face with no intention of negotiating at all.

Should she really go rest?

He did it on purpose.

Luca looked at Luke with a complicated expression. In the end, she closed her laptop and slowly walked into her room.

Upon seeing this, everyone was shocked to the core. They peeked at Luke. Was this not their boss's suite?

This was the presidential suite. Surely, only the boss would get this kind of treatment. If Luca stayed here, would that mean she shared a secret relationship with their boss?

Hence, they were taking this opportunity to let everyone know about their relationship?

Everyone started speculating, but no one dared to say a word. At that moment, the atmosphere in the suite fell silent.

Jason noticed their unusual expressions and cleared his throat, reminding them that it was not their job to focus on Luke and Luca's relationship.

They just had to do what they were supposed to do.

Everyone responded by opening their laptops and preparing to work.

Luca sat on the couch in her room and let out a sigh.

of the hotel were soundproofed, and the people outside were not loud either. Hence, she could hardly hear

if she were to jump into a river, she still would not be able to rid herself of her relationship with

As Luca sighed, her phone rang.

sudden ringing startled her. She felt apprehensive about picking up the phone as she was afraid that it would be

good would come out of a call from

at the phone screen, Luca heaved a sigh of

not Abel, it was

What's up?" Luca lowered her voice to ask after picking

are you free right now?" Vivian asked rather uneasily. She asked if she was free before anything

all, T Corporation had gotten the project. Not to mention, she was on a business trip with Luke. It was only natural for her to

free. What's wrong?" Luca lowered her voice, worried that if she spoke too loud, the people outside could

just that I'm filling out admissions information right now, and the college requires another one written in English, but I don't have a good enough grasp of it. Plus, I don't really know anyone around me who speaks English, so I want to ask you for help..." Vivian said sheepishly that translation software could help her translate it, but there would be a lot of

mention, one of the basic requirements of admission was having basic knowledge of

*Vivian* had been with Gordan for several years, so her foundation in the language was only limited to speaking. She did not understand the written **language**.

"No problem, but what admissions information is it?" Luca asked with **uncertainty**,

"I want to further my studies. I've already chosen a college. After sending my application and receiving an examination notice from the school, I can go sit for the exam. If I pass, I can start attending classes,"



said Vivian. She did not enroll in the Russian language department, so the language requirements were even **higher**.

*Moreover, she* did not want to waste a whole year on a language **course**.

**If she** got accepted, she already planned to take up language tutoring while attending classes. That way, she would not have to waste a whole year and her time would be spent more *wisely*.

*For* the past few years, she had been circling around Gordan without improving herself. If not for Ray's protection, she might have already been put into a refugee *camp*.

*Vivian was* not willing to live under the protection of her little brother forever.

"I see. Send me the information, then. I'll take a look at it. Is it okay if we have a video call? That way, we can communicate in real-time. At the same time, you can fill out the information yourself." Luca understood what Vivian meant.

*She was* not looking for someone to help her fill it out but for someone to guide her on how to *do it*.

"Alright, thank you," The tone of Vivian's voice was much lighter and not as anxious as before.

**Luca** opened up her laptop and video called Vivian after receiving her email. Little by little, she taught Vivian how to fill out the particularly detailed form that took almost the entire morning to complete.

*After clicking* submit, Vivian thanked her again, "Luca, thank you for helping **me**."

"*You're welcome*." Luca smiled faintly. When she was helping Vivian, she forgot about the embarrassment from just **now**.

"By the way, aren't you busy with work?" asked **Vivian**.

Crawford said that there's no need for me yet," Luca said while shaking her

we go shopping, then? You'll be bored if you just stay in the hotel. Why don't I take you out for a walk?" Vivian

next time? I think I'll have work to do in the afternoon." Luca declined her kind

won't bother you, then. I'll hang up now." Vivian beamed as she waved goodbye to the camera and ended the

and closed her laptop. While she was hesitating over whether to go out and see what was going on, someone knocked on

up and pushed open the door to see Jason standing in

shall we go out for lunch?" said

Luca glanced at the living room behind him. Mr. Zac and the rest of the employees were no longer were all in the restaurant. That was why they were

had already predicted that they must be spreading the news about her sharing a suite

they're in the restaurant. Boss booked a table at a Chinese restaurant nearby and they're already there." Jason

I'll be right there after changing my clothes." Luca

she walked out of the room to see Luke waiting for her by the door with Jason standing at the

## **Chapter 2034**

Mr. Zac's words caused the employees who were waiting there to stand up and greet Luke.

Luca listened to their greetings as she noticed that their gazes fell upon both of them.

Their gazes made her feel like she was being exhibited in a zoo for the public to see, and that made her uncomfortable.

If she were still Bianca and she appeared somewhere with Luke, people would still be looking at her like this.

However, at the time, she was his legally wedded wife. No matter how many stares she got, it was not like the stares she got right now.

They used their curiosity to mask their inner contempt for her.

Luca lowered her gaze and followed Jason into the room.

Mr. Zac hastily moved one of the chairs out of the way.

Jason pushed Luke to the empty seat. When he saw that there were two empty seats left, he glanced at Luca.

Luca nodded. It did not matter which seat she chose because she would have to sit next to Luke anyway. The two of them were entangled like cobwebs. No matter how hard one tried to pull them apart, they would always be connected together.

She was exasperated and helpless.

After sitting down, Jason had the waiter serve their food as the meal was booked in advance.

In no time, dishes were being served.

Since Luke was here, everyone seemed overly cautious. There was not much table talk. Even when someone was talking, it would be about the contract signing.

here!" Vivian saw her walk out and waved with a

the bright smile Vivian had on her unattractive face. It seemed that the winter snow had melted

sighed to herself. It was Gordan who took her for

walked over and noticed another car following behind

She glanced at the people in the driver's seat and passenger seats. They were wearing the same clothes. She assumed that they were Ray's people who were here to protect

the family's bodyguards. Ray found out that I was going out shopping with you and asked to bring the bodyguards along as things haven't been the most peaceful here lately. You don't mind, do you?" asked Vivian. She always had an ugly face. Only a couple of people were willing to hang out with her in the

also asked to bring bodyguards with her wherever she went. Those people felt like it was too much, so gradually, no one wanted to hang out with

Luca saw the bodyguards, Vivian got a little worried. She was afraid that Luca would not want to be followed by such a group

course, I don't mind. Your safety comes first. Are you driving?"

a driver..." Vivian said bashfully. Ray was worried that she would not be able to keep up with the others if she encountered problems, so he arranged for a driver. She opened the door. "Get

Luca did not mind having these people follow them. She bent down and got in  
suit and closed the car

Vivian, where do you want to go?" the driver asked Vivian

### **Chapter 2035**

When Gale got Luke's message, he immediately drove to keep up with Vivian and Luca.

He followed the car in front of him until they reached the largest shopping mall in the area, where the car stopped.

Gale slowly pulled to the side of the road.

Vivian glanced out the window and confirmed that they had arrived at the right place. She smiled and said to Luca, "We're here. Let's get out of the car."

"Okay." Luca nodded and opened the car door at the same time that Vivian did.

The two got out of the car. Gale was sitting in the car and saw Luca. He said to the man in the front passenger seat, "Follow Ms. Craw. If you lose her, the boss will be fuming and you'll only have yourself to blame."

"Got it." The man did not dare to relax. When he saw Vivian and Luca walking into the mall, he immediately opened the car door and got out.

It was a Sunday in Russia. Although the shopping mall was high-end and the prices inside were exorbitant, there was still an endless stream of people visiting.

The man looked around and saw Luca and Vivian at a glance. He was secretly grateful.

In a mall full of normal-looking faces, there was Luca, who had shiny long hair and a delicate face. There was also the slightly shorter Vivian beside her. On top of that, they were followed by four bodyguards. Even when people came and go, they were still the most eye-catching group in the mall.

They were dazzling, hence easy to follow.

If nothing out of the ordinary happened, he should have no problem tailing them.

The man lowered his hat and started following Luca.

took the initiative to hold Luca's hand and smiled shyly. "Luca, do

don't mind." Luca sighed to herself when she noticed how Vivian was holding her hand but still spoke as though she was walking

relationship with the right person could make one feel confident and beautiful. Based on how Vivian acted, Luca could imagine how often Gordan bullied

felt better when Luca gave her consent. She introduced, "There are many famous brands in the mall here, all of which are genuine. This is the best place to buy something for yourself or bring back souvenirs to family and friends in A

wanted to get some souvenirs for her three children, Nina, Sue, and Sue's

can buy them, but is there any chance that I can bring them back to

contract signing went well, they might be able to go back the day after tomorrow. However, she was uncertain if she would join them.

all, Luke might find out about her at any time. By then, her identity as Luca would disappear from the

what are you thinking about?" Vivian noticed that Luca had been keeping silent and

came back to her senses and smiled. "I was thinking about what souvenirs I should bring back to A

you decided? You can also tell me some information about them. Maybe I can help you think of what to get them?" Vivian

thought about it, Luca decided to get some souvenirs. The children would be very disappointed if she returned to A

*"Is there a children's store here?"* she asked. She knew the children well and knew the perfect gift for each of them.

"Yes, there are children's clothing and toys on the third floor," Vivian said and led Luca to the **elevator**.

"Mm." Luca nodded.

Vivian was surprised that she was going to buy children's products as she always thought that Luca was single. She could not help but ask, "You have *kids*?"

*Luca was startled, and she almost subconsciously replied yes...*

She had four children.

Three were in City A and one was on the Island of **Despair**.

However, she could not answer that. She could only helplessly smile and say, "They're my good friends' children."

Vivian noticed Luca's expression. Although she was smiling, there was also a deep sense of helplessness as if she had something to say but she **could not**.

"**You're such** a great friend." Vivian watched the elevator reach the first floor and stepped in *with Luca*.

The bodyguards followed closely behind.

**Many** wanted to enter the elevator, so the bodyguards took the initiative to surround Luca and Vivian with their bodies, forming a human wall to protect them.

**Luca and** Vivian got out of the elevator when they arrived on the **third floor**.

"This way." Vivian led the way.

not been to this mall before, so she followed closely behind

they arrived at the store, Vivian asked, "Is this

at the huge chain store, nodded, walked in, and

chose the presents quickly. When she decided to get gifts for the children, she had already thought about what to give

a new set of books in English and two sets of models. The English book was Lanie's, while the models were for Lanie and Tommy

chose the items for the boys, Luca went to the clothing area and chose a skirt

not help but sigh in admiration as she walked around with Luca. "Your friend has so many

her partner like kids," Luca said. She saw some dolls and chose two for

heard her reply and murmured, "That sounds

liked kids, but Gordan did not. Hence, she never got pregnant throughout their

not help but sigh as she looked at the dazzling array of children's products. She was thinking that she might never be able to buy and make use of these things. Someone as ugly as her would not meet someone who truly loved

## **Chapter 2036**

Vivian eagerly took her upstairs seeing that Luca agreed.

After they walked into the cafe, Vivian said to the waitress, "Hello, can we get a private room?"

The waitress recognized Vivian. She flashed a kind but helpless smile. "Miss Vivian, I'm sorry, but there are already guests in the private room. They ordered a fair number of things too. I doubt that the private room will be available any time soon. Are you okay with a semi-private room?"

"We're fine with that." Vivian did not put her on the spot.

The waitress took them to the semi-private room in the corner.

Luca sat opposite Vivian.

"What about these gentlemen..." The waitress looked at the bodyguards who followed Vivian. She was not surprised as she had brought bodyguards when she visited before.

Vivian looked at the bodyguards who were helping them carry their shopping bags and pointed to the table next to her. "They can sit at that table."

When they heard that, the bodyguards sat down at the table next to them.

Luca looked at the formation and realized that the bodyguards were always there to protect Vivian. They were just in the cafe, yet the bodyguards had to sit not far away.

The waitress brought them two menus and placed them on the two tables. "For you to browse through."

Vivian put the menu in front of Luca and said, "Luca, why don't you have a look?"

After that, she looked at the waitress and asked, "What's the specialty dessert today?"

your favorite, the macaron," the waitress replied. Vivian went to the cafe often and had a membership card, so she received

have two sets, one for the table over there," Vivian said. She liked desserts. They made her mood

Miss Vivian," the bodyguards

and looked at Luca. "Is there anything that

You know this place well. I'm happy to have you order for us." Luca handed the menu over

order for us, then," Vivian said. She ordered two glasses of Blue Mountain which she thought was the best and asked the bodyguards to order what they wanted to drink. She was never stingy to those who were loyal

The waitress left with the menus.

the way, when are you leaving Russia? I prepared a speech, but it doesn't feel right..." Vivian said, embarrassed. She was not happy with the speech she

won't leave until the contract is officially signed, but I don't have anything to do with it. You can give me your manuscript. I'll help you revise it." Luca said. She could not help but feel downhearted when she thought of the contract with M

be that Luke had noticed that she was the one who stole and sold the bidding document, so he did not allow her to participate in the next steps of

at the point where they were close to signing the contract. Even if she wanted to change anything, there was no

distrust still made her

"Really? That's great!" Vivian said happily. "I'll invite you to dinner when I'm officially enrolled in university. By the way, the college I applied to is in A City. We can meet when we have **time**."

"I know." Luca had seen her admissions application and knew that she was applying to Capital College in A City, which was located in College *Town*.

**It was** close to where she worked and lived.

**However, she** had no idea what she would have to face when she returned to A City. She may not be able to spend time with Vivian as she wished.

"Luca, I have one more favor to ask..." Vivian looked at her plain face, which was simpler when compared to the makeup that other women put on. Even so, Luca still looked charming.

Luca's facial features may make her seem like she was cold, but Vivian knew that she was not a cold person *at heart*.

*That was why she asked her for help.*

"What do you need?" Luca came back to her senses and looked at *her intently*.

**"After** you revise it, can you read it to a tape recorder so that I can practice..." *Vivian said.*

"You're sure that you don't want to consider taking a language class for a semester first?" Luca confirmed with her. Vivian was working so hard to avoid the language class so that she would be able to attend classes **immediately**.

"I've wasted enough time in the past. I don't want to waste any more. I'm going to get a language tutor while I'm in university," Vivian said. She knew that her arrangement was a little rushed, but she was confident that she could **do it**.

**If there** was a will, there was a way.

agreed to her request seeing how determined she was. "Okay. When you get home, send me the prepared speech and I'll record it for you after

contentedly. "Thank you for agreeing to help me

Luca returned a smile. She wanted to help as much as

waitress brought the coffee and macarons

Vivian chatted while they sipped on

Pierre walked out of the private room, he saw Luca sitting in a semi-private room at

his eyes. His anger had not been vented yet, so he thought it was meant to be that Luca was right in front of him. It was better to come out at the right timing rather than come

Pierre walked over.

the danger, looked up, and saw Pierre walking

on a narrow road," she said softly, not expecting to meet him

was puzzled. The matter of the bidding had been over for a few days, so she did not expect Pierre to still be in Russia. It seemed that he had nothing to do here, so she was wondering why he

could not hear her

## Chapter 2038

Luca made the gesture that she did just now. "Do you mean this?"

"Yes!" Vivian nodded. She was curious. When Luca did this action, Pierre could not hold back his fear.

"I did this to him the last time and he had to stay in the hospital for about a week. His entire body was in pain, but the doctors couldn't find anything wrong with him." Luca took a sip of coffee. She thought that Pierre must have something planned since he did not get the project but still chose to stay here.

Maybe she should remind Luke to be on guard against Pierre.

'It's just that... He's already doubting me. Will he still believe what I say?'

Vivian's eyes widened, and she did the same gesture with her hands. "It's that amazing? You can send someone to the hospital just like that?"

Luca shook her head, stood up slightly, pointed to a spot on her abdomen, and said, "Do that in this area. As long as you use about 50% of force, you can make anyone feel unbearable pain and beg to be sent to the hospital."

"Is it this spot?" Vivian looked at Luca and pointed at her stomach.

"Don't try it for fun. It'll work as long as the location is right," Luca reminded her.

Vivian let go. She had to prepare for school and did not want to suffer. "I'm just curious. Based on what you said, isn't that a good way to protect yourself?"

Luca shook her head. "This method isn't all too appropriate to use for self-protection."

"Why?" Vivian was even more curious after she heard what Luca said. Her tiny piercing eyes looked at Luca.

"This method won't take effect immediately. If you use it on the enemy when you're in danger, he won't feel pain immediately. It'll take an hour at the earliest. A lot of things can happen in an hour," Luca explained.

it now. Yes, it doesn't seem very effective for self-protection. What part of the body does this move cause damage to?" Vivian was like a curious baby. This method was suitable for forcing some people

many ways to force someone to tell the truth, and most of them mainly involved causing harm to other people's bodies. As such, she wanted to know what kind of harm Luca's method would cause to the human

cause any harm, but it'll hurt for a few days. In the beginning, the painkillers will be effective, but the effect of the painkillers will gradually reduce. Their demand for painkillers will increase, and doctors might think that something's wrong with their head..." Luca explained to her as she picked up a macaron and took a bite. 'It tastes

was full of disbelief. "What?! Then what happens



pain will suddenly stop. When the person is in pain, no matter what instrument you use to check, the doctors will only find that the body's various indicators and organ functions are great. As such, it would not cause any long-term harm. It'll just hurt a lot for

and the bodyguards looked at each other. They were curious about the information Luca just that they did not quite believe what she said, so she smiled without explaining

Vivian asked, "How does this work..."

doesn't cause any harm nor organ damage to the body but can cause significant pain?' She was probably because of the weak points and nerves," Luca explained to them without holding

did not understand the logic behind it either because Shanks was the one who taught

Shanks was teaching, he would only explain the necessary details. Most of the time, he would talk only about principles

When she first encountered all sorts of shocking information that was contrary to modern medicine, she would ask questions but Shanks never once explained it *to her*.

**Eventually**, she did not ask any more questions.

**Although** what Shanks taught her was different from conventional medicine, he was undoubtedly **the best**.

Doubts would not hold well with *Shanks*.

*Luca hated* the Island of Despair because she was forced to be separated from the love of her life and her children. They even detained her little daughter to make her do things against **her conscience**.

**Nevertheless**, she was grateful to Shanks, who taught her everything he knew without reservation.

"It's amazing." Vivian could not help but mutter. She had heard from Ray about Luca's medical skills.

*She* has not seen it in person, but Luca's remarks made her begin to believe in Luca's medical knowledge.

"Luca, you're amazing," she praised Luca while looking at her *approvingly*.

**"No, these** are ancient traditions. It's just that few people know about them," Luca said. This knowledge was gained when Shanks traveled around the world *previously*.

"I have to learn more from you in the future!" Vivian said. She had a hunch that she could learn a lot from being friends with Luca.

**"If** you're interested, I can tell you all of this when the time comes." Luca was not a *stingy person*.

was about to get dark, Vivian sent Luca back to the

headed upstairs after she grabbed the shopping bags from

swiped the card and opened the door of the suite. She saw Luke in the

Luke heard the door open and looked at Crawford." Luca was a little surprised. Luke was the only one in the suite. Jason and Mr. Zac preparations for the maneuvered the wheelchair and headed toward her. "What did at the bags and explained, "Some children's books and skincare nodded. Gale's men told him all about where Luca went and what she did. He knew everything even if she did not tell knew all about her being harassed by Pierre and Vivian's bodyguards for a few seconds, then said, "Mr. Crawford, I was shopping with Miss Vivian today and bumped into the second young master of the Mallory family. He's still in Russia. She stopped talking.

## **Chapter 2039**

Luke chuckled at how insistent she was. "Being stubborn is indeed one of your strong points. Luca, if you're caught and controlled by my business enemies, I'm not worried at all that they'll find out about my secrets."

"Huh?" Luca asked subconsciously.

"You're stubborn. I know that you won't say anything no matter what they do to you," Luke said.

Of course, he just said this for the sake of it.

He would never put Luca in a dangerous situation again.

Luca lowered her gaze helplessly. She thought that he was being sarcastic. 'How could that be possible. I just betrayed you...'

"Mr. Crawford, you can't be so absolute with your beliefs." Her voice trembled slightly.

"I believe in you." Luke's voice was sonorous and powerful. His words touched her.

Luca felt that she was about to lose her hold. The wall that was built brick by brick suddenly collapsed. She lowered her head and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'll return to my room to put down these things."

"Mm, let's go to the restaurant to eat after you put them down. Mr. Doyle has reserved a table." Luke did not force her to deal with her feelings. He just nodded calmly.

Luca stopped and stood at the room entrance. "I ate with Miss Vivian just now..."

"Okay, you can get some rest, then." Luke finished speaking and maneuvered the wheelchair out of the suite. He was there just to wait for Luca.

Since she had eaten, he would go to the restaurant by himself.

"Do you want to go by yourself? I can push

Rest well. Mr. Doyle is waiting downstairs," Luke said. He then opened the door and had been in a wheelchair for almost a month now, so he was used to standing up on one foot. The facilities of the hotel were convenient, so it was not difficult for him to go downstairs him leave, Luca looked away, walked into the room, and put down the bags that were in her a deep breath and adjusted her emotions. However, her heart was beating violently after she heard Luke say that he believed in her. A feeling of discomfort spread all over Luca sensed that something was wrong...

up her phone, looked at the calendar, and was shocked to find out that she had forgotten to take the antidote for a

was the last day. She would get into trouble if she did not take the antidote by

did not dare to delay any further. She immediately made a secret phone call to the Island of Despair to find out about the strongholds nearby so that she could go take the

up the coat she had just taken off and put it back on. She left no note and

...

On the other hand.

returned to the hotel and immediately took out his phone and a business card from the

*He* did not hesitate to enter the string of numbers on his **phone**.

**After he** entered the last number, Pierre looked fierce and pressed the dial *button directly*.

*The call* was answered when he put the phone close to his ear. A man with a rough voice said, "Who are you looking for?"

**"Abel."** Pierre lowered his gaze. No matter how much it would cost, he had already made up his mind to mess with *Luke*.

The other party was taken aback. He did not seem like he was expecting Pierre to be looking for Abel. He quickly asked, "Who **are you?**"

"Pierre Mallory." Pierre did not have much patience. "He gave me this number. I need to find him for *something*."

"Wait a moment," the man said and covered the **phone**.

*Pierre listened* to the other party talk to someone else in Russian for some time. However, the sound was intermittent because the man was covering the microphone. On top of that, Pierre was not familiar with Russian, so he could not understand **a word**.

**After** a while, the phone beeped *twice*.

*Pierre thought* that the call was hung up when the phone rang again. Abel said, "Hello, Mr. *Pierre*."

"I want you to send someone to hurt Luke." Pierre skipped the small talk and went straight to *the point*.

"No problem." Abel agreed readily. He had made it clear before. Since Pierre insisted on messing with Luke, he would not stand in opposition **with money**.

"He'll sign the contract with M Group tomorrow. If the signing goes well, he'll return to A City in two days. I want you to act as soon as possible and not give him a chance to live." All Pierre could think about was killing *Luke*.

huh..." Abel deliberately dragged his voice before he said, "However, this won't be an issue. My organization has many strongholds in Russia. I have many experts, not to mention weapons. As long as you pay the right price, none of this is a

much does it cost?" Pierre asked through gritted teeth. He could not get rid of Luke himself, but he had been willing to pay as much as Abel wanted as long as he could hurt

"Three," Abel said.

closed his eyes. He knew that 'three' was not 30,000 nor

Abel's appetite was not that small.

gritted his teeth

you the bank account details later. I'll get to work when I get the money." Abel was happy to see Pierre agree

not expect Pierre to become so generous after being consumed

it was great to deal with people like this as he could make money without putting in much

to me now. I want your men to act immediately." Pierre could not wait for a second longer. He wanted to hurt Luke

problem." Abel hung up the call and sent Pierre Hera Sanchez's

five minutes, Abel received the bank transfer from

## **Chapter 2040**

"There are two boxes on the upper left cabinet. I just made them two days ago. You should smoke less. Although the cigars have been extracted, they're still not good for your health if you smoke too much." Shanks' tone was cold as he shook the liquid in the test tube nonchalantly.

When he heard that, Abel stood up and opened the cabinet, where he saw two ready-made boxes of cigars. The corners of his mouth turned into a smile in satisfaction.

Since Kassy passed away, his only pleasures in life were money, cigars, and alcohol.

He got two of the three, so he was very satisfied.

"If I can't smoke as much as I like, then it's better to just let me die. I'll transfer the money to you later." Abel took out a cigar and lit it.

The cigars were made by Shanks, so he had to pay him.

Shanks knew that it was pointless trying to change Abel's mind, so he just agreed with it for the sake of it.

After all, Abel, both before and then, was not someone who could be persuaded.

Abel sighed. "I made three million with this request. Together with the company's income, it's more than enough to cover the entire island's expenses for more than a month. Money is easily made from fools like Pierre."

"Luke is in Russia, so I assume Luca is in Russia as well?" Shanks asked.

"Yeah, all Luke cares about now is Luca. Your plastic surgery skills are extraordinary. Although you've turned her face into a different style, Luke is still unexpectedly into her. It's amazing," Abel praised Shanks. It was his idea to make Luca alluring.

Shanks obeyed him and changed her facial features.

of the past Bianca was no longer and was replaced with a sexy and  
still fell for her even though she had a

listened to his compliments and did not react to them. He asked, "When are you going to get her to  
sat up straight and looked at him. "Get her back here? It might not be soon. I don't plan to have her  
return to the Island of Despair as long as she isn't exposed. After all, she's a pawn that I spent three  
fiddled with the liquid in the test tube, took out some, and put it under the microscope. He did not say  
at his actions and asked curiously, "Why? Do you

Nyla has been shouting about how she misses her every day." Shanks' eyes flashed with a hint of  
tenderness when he

eyes were on the microscope. Abel, who was sitting opposite him, could not see  
like you care a lot about her?" Abel

so?" Shanks looked up from the microscope and looked at Abel indifferently. "Perhaps it's because she's  
the only girl on the island. She has an innocence that no one else on this island does. Isn't it normal to  
be affectionate toward

better not be too affectionate toward her. Kathryn is also my tool. This is a gentle reminder not to be  
attached to her. Don't blame me if I have to sacrifice her," Abel said. In his heart, Kassy's life was the  
only one worth mentioning. Other people's lives meant nothing

was the same whether it was Luca or

Shanks knew of his plan a long time ago. Although he had a hint of tenderness toward Nyla, he still said  
indifferently, "*As you wish.*"

"**Haha**, it seems that you don't care about that little girl that much. That's fair. You're isolated from the world outside, so it's normal for you to enjoy having a little girl as such by your side," Abel said happily.

"**I'm going** to experiment. If you want to smoke, please do so outside." Shanks did not want to continue *the topic*.

Although Nyla was cute, her life had nothing to do with him, nor could he control it.

"Okay, I won't disturb you." Abel stood up and walked out with two boxes of cigars in **his hand**.

**As** soon as he closed the ball, a ball rolled to his feet.

Abel raised his eyebrows, looked at the ball, then raised his head slightly to look at Nyla, who was standing not far *away*.

**She glanced** at the ball, then looked at Abel **timidly**.

*Luca* and Eler's warning rang in her ears. She did not dare to take a step forward.

"Is this yours?" Abel asked.

**Nyla** nodded timidly and replied, "I want to play ball with *Shanks...*"

'Shanks?'

It was clear to him that Shanks and Nyla shared a good

walked over. When she saw Abel and the ball under his feet, she fell to her knees in fright. "Boss, I'm sorry. Ny—Kathryn didn't

eyes were red with fright when she saw everyone's

this kid here? Do you think of this place as an amusement park?" Abel stepped on and flattened

was so frightened that she hugged Nyla in her arms. She was hoping and praying that Nyla would not break into tears. Abel would be annoyed if she cried. The loss outweighed the

fault for not keeping a close eye on her. Boss, please punish me." Eler took the blame for

always walked with the ball in her arms. It was impossible for such a sensible child to suddenly disobey her. Eler believed that it was an

looked at her, who was as protective of Nyla as she was with Luca. He sneered, "I asked you to serve Luca, but I didn't expect you to risk your life for her. What did Luca do to make you

not know what to say, so she could only hold onto Nyla and keep apologizing,

door behind Abel was opened, and Shanks stepped out. He was frowning when he asked, "What's

glanced at Shanks. He knew that he wanted to protect this little girl. He said, "Forget it. I'm in a good mood today and I don't want to bother about this little girl. Make sure you keep a close eye on her. Next time, I'll throw her in the ocean to feed