

Be Gentle 2051

Chapter 2051

Not only was Luke alive and well, but those who were protecting him were not injured either!

Pierre refused to believe that. Abel's subordinates had carried guns, but no one on Luke's side was injured. Were they blind?

Pierre suspected that Abel deliberately chose some worthless men to carry out the mission this time.

Even though the mission failed, Abel had gotten his money. Abel did not lose anything.

Pierre could not calm himself down at the thought of this. He picked up his phone and called the string of numbers.

The call was answered, and Pierre said, "I'm looking for Abel."

A woman's voice came from the other end of the line. "We don't have anyone called Abel here. You must have called the wrong number, right?"

Pierre hung up the call and verified the numbers on the name card. He did not get it wrong, so he thought they must have gotten on the wrong line. Hence, he called again.

It was the woman's voice again. "Hello?"

Pierre suddenly realized that he could never get hold of Abel anymore with the number he received.

He hung up the call and picked up the ashtray from the coffee table to throw it at the wall. "Abel, you son of a b*tch!"

Pierre grew up as the second young master of the Mallory family, and everyone was aware of his status. No one had ever dared to threaten him, not to mention to deceive him.

Now, not only had Abel threatened him before, but he even cheated Pierre of his money. It was a huge sum of money too!

Pierre was so furious that his eyes reddened. His enemy was still alive, and he had lost a huge amount of money.

swore that he would teach Luke and Abel a

The doorbell rang.

clenched his fists. He was in a bad mood now, so he

did not stop ringing. It was as though someone was urging him to open the door and knew that he was in the room.

it?" Pierre yelled at the

was no response from the other side of the

doorbell was still ringing. Pierre rose to his feet abruptly. The ringing doorbell made him even angrier. He opened the door and yelled, "I'm

stopped threatening the person outside the door when he saw who it was. He could not help but was Percy who was standing outside the

Why was he here?

face darkened as he looked at Pierre. "Why are you throwing a

know it was you." Although Pierre was unhappy with him, he had to be humble for now. After all, his company had just lost a lot of business deals that were supposed to bring in a lot of money. He had also spent a large sum of money

Do you think you can take out your anger on others?" Percy looked at the gloomy expression on Pierre's face. When Percy thought of what Pierre did, he was disappointed in him as he failed to live up to

It did not matter if he had depended on himself to get the project fair and square.

Yet, Pierre played such a dirty trick. Why did Percy have a brother *like this?*!

Pierre felt impatient as he listened to Percy's lecturing tone. He replied, "No. Why did you **come here?**"

"I came to bring you back." Percy walked into the hotel and took his luggage out without bothering to **explain**.

"I came here for a vacation, and I don't feel like going back yet," Pierre said stubbornly. This was the closest place to Abel. He might be able to run into Abel if he went looking *for him*.

He would not allow his money to be taken away just like that.

"Vacation? Pierre, you came here for a business trip. You failed, and now you refuse to go back. Don't you feel embarrassed to stay here?" Percy shot him a cold glance. He knew Pierre must be up to something if he refused to return.

"Is it wrong for me to be here to expand my market?" Pierre's gaze turned darker. Did Percy still see him as the little brat who was always following behind him? He was no longer that *kid!*

Pierre wanted to build his own career and do great things. He refused to take a share of the small amount of profit given to him if he were to follow Percy. He did not want the others to only speak of Percy, the business prodigy, whenever they were talking about the Mallory *family*.

Pierre's name would never be mentioned.

That was the reason why he established his *own company!*

Pierre thought that Percy should not interfere with his business since he had his own company now.

"You're not going back with me, huh?" Percy looked at him coldly.

longer working in Mallory Corporation," Pierre reminded him. He was arrogant, and he refused to give

all grown up now, huh? How dare you steal someone's bidding document and still refuse to go back? Let's see how you're going to explain this if Grandpa finds out about this!" Percy was breathless with anger. He did not tell Old Master Mallory about this to make it easier for Pierre.

only Luke, Jason, and Luca knew about this. They had not returned to the capital, so the news had yet to spread

looking for ways to remedy the situation Pierre was in, and he was hoping that Luke would not drag Pierre into

did not expect Pierre to be so

did Pierre refuse to return to their country, but even when Percy traveled here to bring Pierre back, Pierre still insisted on

give a sh*t about explaining myself. I don't understand what you're talking about." Pierre rolled his eyes and thought he might as well pretend to be

what Pierre said and began to search for his passport and ID

are you doing?!" Pierre could not help but feel irritated when Percy insisted he go back. He came forward and stopped Percy without a second thought.

bringing you back." Percy pushed Pierre away and opened the drawer. He saw that his ID card was in the picked up his ID card and he was about to drag Pierre out of

Pierre pushed him away forcefully.

was younger than Percy, Pierre did not think Percy was any better than him when it came to fighting. They used to challenge each other. That was why Pierre knew well how good or bad Percy

Chapter 2052

Pierre was good at fighting, but Percy's subordinates were good too. It seemed a little difficult for him to fight against two men.

Percy leaned against the door and watched them, still not planning to interfere.

Five minutes later, Pierre was breathless and exhausted. One of the bodyguards quickly covered Pierre's nose with the towel while he was not paying attention.

Pierre quickly came to his senses and struggled. However, before he could get away, his arms and legs were grabbed by the other bodyguard.

He knew he was about to lose his consciousness. He struggled to look in the direction of the door. There was hatred in his eyes.

Percy knew that his younger brother was a vindictive person.

He would surely bear a grudge against Percy for how he treated him this time.

Percy looked at Pierre, who was losing his consciousness. He sneered and said, "Bring him to the wharf."

Percy was planning to travel back by plane at first, but since Pierre refused to cooperate with him, he had no choice but to knock him out and get onto a cruise ship. That way, he would not be afraid that Pierre would try to escape when he woke up in the middle of the sea.

“Yes, Boss.”

“Pack his things first,” said Pierre.

The two bodyguards nodded and began to pack Pierre’s things.

The bodyguard opened the drawer and took a phone and card out of it. He frowned and handed them to Percy, “Boss, I found these in the drawer.”

Percy frowned. Another bodyguard had just handed him Percy’s phone just now. Why was there

was normal for Pierre to have two phones, Percy knew that Pierre usually only used

took the phone from him and ordered, “Continue to

“Yes, Boss.” The bodyguard nodded.

at the exterior of the phone. It was not a brand new phone, and it was not even close to Pierre’s style.

Pierre had always liked phones with futuristic

of curiosity, Percy did not keep the phone away. Instead, he turned on the phone and realized that the phone did not have a

Percy unlocked the phone screen.

were no other apps except for a calling app shown on

held no reservations about intruding on Pierre's privacy. He opened the call history right away and realized that there were only two records. There was a string of numbers on the call history.

the string of numbers on the phone to the one on the card. The numbers were the

long numbers were never used as phone numbers in this

weird thing was that the call durations were shown on the screen, which indicated that this phone number was in

that the string of numbers was the most important

After Percy took a photo of the numbers, he snapped a photo of the phone and sent a message to Adrian: [You're familiar with digital gadgets. Have you ever seen this phone **model before?**]

Adrian soon replied to his message: [This phone has long been discontinued. The brand isn't an international brand either. It's a small brand in Ghana. Where did you find this vintage **item?**]

[I'll tell you when I'm back in the city.] Percy kept the phone. Now, he thought there must be something wrong with the *phone*.

The bodyguards were agile and fast. They packed everything Pierre had brought with him and said to Percy, “Boss, we’ve finished packing Mr. Pierre’s things.”

Percy handed Pierre's passport and ID card to one of them. He said, "Check out from the hotel, and don't tell him about the phone."

"Yes, Boss." The two bodyguards nodded. Percy was the one who hired them and paid them, so they would only listen to his orders.

One of the bodyguards carried Pierre's passport and went downstairs to check out of **the hotel**.

Percy said, "Lift him. I'm going to arrange a cruise *ship now*."

"Alright, Boss." The bodyguard who stayed lifted Pierre who had lost his consciousness and carried him on his shoulder easily.

Percy left the hotel along with his two bodyguards and the unconscious Pierre. After Percy got into the car, he sent a message to Luke to inform him that he would be bringing Pierre back *home*.

After a while, there was still no reply from Luke.

Percy was not worried. After all, today was the day T Corporation and M Group would be signing the contract. If everything went smoothly, Luke would be able to get it done today.

Luke's good friend, Percy was supposed to stay here to congratulate him. After all, if everything went well and T Corporation got the project, Mallory Corporation would also benefit from

was just that Percy was worried to let Pierre go back

down in Percy's heart, he knew how messed up his younger brother was. That was why he would rather keep an eye on Pierre himself.

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M Group.

business meeting to sign the contract went smoothly. Some detailed modifications were made in the agreement after it was discussed by both parties. At last, an agreement that both parties were satisfied with was printed out on

agreement signing ceremony would be held in a particularly grand ceremony because of the project's large scale. Marcos and Luke had discussed it and decided to sign the contract tomorrow

would only take up half a day, so Luke agreed to

out a sigh of relief after they left M Group. Mr. Zac said, "I didn't expect things to go so well."

had handled many such project contracts before. It would usually take a few days for both parties to come to an agreement. He did not expect they would be able to finish it within a day.

It was shockingly easy.

employees nodded and agreed

did not say anything. Then, he glanced at his phone. He was attending a meeting just now, so he had switched it to silent mode. He opened his phone and looked at it now. He had received a few messages, and one of them was from

Chapter 2053

After they reached the hospital, Luca watched Luke take her medical records out of his briefcase. Luca knew he did not suggest she do a medical check-up out of the blue. Luke had already decided on behalf of her without getting her permission.

Even if she refused to go, Luke would do whatever it took to send her to the hospital.

Luca followed the nurse and headed to the examination room after they handled the formalities and paid the fees.

Luke watched the curtains of the examination room get drawn. Then, he glanced at Jason and asked, "How long has the plaster cast been on my leg?"

Jason was startled by the question. He counted on his fingers and answered, "Two more days until it's a month."

Luke nodded and said to him, "I'd like to remove the cast now. Arrange it for me."

Jason nodded and replied, "Alright, Boss. Please wait for a while."

Jason trotted off to arrange it immediately.

Removing the plaster cast was not something difficult, so after Jason communicated with the doctor, Luke was brought to get an X-ray. He would be able to remove the cast if there was nothing wrong with his leg.

Luca walked out of the room when she was done with her check-up. She saw Jason standing outside alone and asked with confusion, "Mr. Doyle, where's Mr. Crawford?"

"Mr. Crawford would like to remove the plaster cast on his leg, so he went to get an X-ray," answered Jason.

Removing the plaster cast?

Luca secretly counted the days and said, "But there are two more days until Mr. Crawford can remove the plaster cast, right?"

for the doctor's advice. If there's nothing wrong with his X-ray, then he's allowed to remove it," replied Jason. "Dr. Craw, how's your

wound is healing well. The stitches can be removed tomorrow," said Luca. The doctor could not help but exclaim in surprise when she was checking Luca's

doctor who examined her wound was the same person who helped debride and suture her wound. She told Luca that it was her first time seeing such a serious wound healing so quickly when she was examining it. She complimented Luca for having good

compliments could not cheer Luca

would be great if it was really her health that was speeding up the healing of the wound. However, it was because of the drug in her body. She had to take the antidote every month. How could she be happy about

not expect Luca to be able to remove her stitches that soon. He said without thinking, "That's fast. Dr. Craw, your ability to heal is

Luca gave him an insincere smile.

noticed that Luca seemed like she did not like people saying such things to her, so he stopped and said, "Dr. Craw, Mr. Crawford is just right there taking the X-ray. Let's wait for him there."

followed Jason to the radiology department and stood there while waiting for Luke to come out of the slowly opened. Luke was sitting in the wheelchair as the nurse pushed him

forward and asked immediately, "Boss, how

allowed to remove the plaster cast," answered Luke. He had talked to the doctor when he was in the room just now and asked him to remove the plaster cast on his leg that had been hindering him. Luke turned to look at Luca and asked caringly, "What did the doctor

"*The wound* is healing. The stitches can be removed tomorrow," Luca answered honestly. Then, Luke's leg condition came to mind and she said, "Mr. Crawford, there are only two days left until it's a month. You can remove your plaster cast then. Is it necessary to remove it today?"

Luca trusted Johann more. She thought Luke could just wait two more days and remove his plaster cast after they returned to **the country**.

"*The reporters* will be there for the signing ceremony tomorrow. I'd rather not sit in a wheelchair," said Luke. If he could stand, why not?

Marcos was tall, and Luke's height was more or less the same. If he were to sit in a wheelchair in front of the cameras, it would seem slightly *off*.

Luca listened to him and understood **immediately**.

She nodded and said nothing.

The nurse came forward and spoke to Luke in Russian, "Mr. Crawford, let me take you to the room to remove your plaster cast. Is that fine?"

"Yes." Luke nodded. The nurse gave Jason a signal to let her push the **wheelchair**.

Jason nodded and took a step back.

The nurse pushed Luke into his wheelchair and entered the **treatment room**.

Luca and Jason waited for him outside the **room**.

Ten minutes later, Luke walked out of the treatment room. The plaster cast on his leg had been removed, and he was able to walk properly **now**.

at Luke's tall figure. It had been almost a month. She had gotten used to Luke's height when he was sitting in the wheelchair. Now that he could stand and was back to his usual height again, Luca could hardly get used to

aura was so strong that people could not help but notice him even if he were among a bunch of tall Europeans.

to admit that she was

his throat and looked at the two of them as they exchanged glances with each other. The bystanders around them were being ignored. Jason mustered his courage and asked, "Boss, are we going back to the

go back to the hotel first." Luke looked away and handed Jason his credit

what Luke meant right away. He trotted to the hospital payment counter. After he paid the medical bills, he asked the driver to drive the car to the hospital

three of them got into the car and returned to

received a call from Ray when he had just arrived at the hotel. He said, "Luke, I'm done. Can you come

coincidence. I'm done here too. Hold on." Luke looked at Luca and said, "I have things to do, so I'll have to go out. You can go back to the suite first."

Luca did not ask what Luke was up to. She got out of the car right away.

hotel's car drove Luke away, Jason, who got out of the car together with Luca, said, "Dr. Craw, let's go in. It's

her head and stared at the sky. She felt a little melancholic and muttered to herself, "Yes. It's really

Chapter 2054

She had not heard anything from the kids...

Luca knew the kids were worried that they might disturb her while she was working. That was why they did not send her any messages. She assumed that Luke had probably given them a reminder.

Although Luca missed the kids, she did not disturb them. After all, the kids were getting ready to sleep at this hour.

Luca read the previous messages between her and Tommy. She could not help but smile. It was a happy and blissful smile with a hint of bitterness.

...

On the other hand.

Luke arrived at Ray's villa. He did not ask the driver to drive him into the villa as the house was heavily guarded. Instead, he chose to get out of the car and asked the driver to return to the hotel. Then, he walked into the villa.

Ray knew Luke had arrived, so he quickly sent Hansen to welcome him.

Hansen received the order and drove his car out. He saw Luke was traveling on foot. Hansen could not help but feel impressed.

The security system was upgraded once more because of the man who broke into the house. It would be difficult for someone who had never come here to figure out the security measures here.

Hence, if there was a visitor, Ray would ask them to wait outside the entrance to be picked up. It was to prevent them from bringing their drivers in.

However, Luke did not inform Ray in advance, nor did he ask the driver to drive him in. He simply chose to walk.

were not for the security guards at the entrance who reported it to them, they would not have known that Luke had

why their boss was willing to be friends with Luke, who was attentive and thoughtful.

aside from benefits and interests, Ray valued loyalty the most. Many dignitaries were interested in getting to know Ray, but Ray could not be bothered to deal with them.

Crawford, has your leg recovered?" Hansen drove the sight-seeing car and came to a halt beside Luke. He got out of the car and looked at Luke

Luke got rid of the wheelchair, he could see that Luke was tall like a European noble. Even a man like himself could not stop praising him, not to mention women.

were barely any other men with an appearance that could compare to Luke's gorgeous and charismatic appearance.

"Yes." Luke nodded.

drew the curtains and invited him, "Boss sent me to pick you up. Please

did not reject his offer. He bent down and got into the

closed the curtains and got back into the driver's seat. Then, he headed to the villa.

few minutes later, the sight-seeing car stopped at the entrance. Luke got out of the car, and Ray came into his sight.

was surprised to see Luke being able to stand up and no longer needing the wheelchair. He could not help but ask, "You've recovered?"

"I went to the hospital to remove the plaster cast just now," **answered Luke.**

"That's great. The cook has prepared some warm coffee. You can drink it now. Let's talk inside." Ray smiled. He was happy to see Luke recover.

During the last incident, Luke would not have alerted him if it were not because he was sitting in the wheelchair and it was inconvenient for him to move around.

However, Ray thought it was right that Luke had asked for his help.

Luke nodded and walked into the villa together with Ray.

The maid served some coffee and Russian desserts when they were in the living room.

“Try this coffee. It’s a new variety nurtured in my coffee estate. This is the first batch of coffee beans we harvested,” said Ray. Ray was especially fond of coffee, which was why he bought an estate for his **coffee plantation**.

Luke was not in a hurry to get straight to the point. He leaned forward to pick up the cup of coffee and took a **sip**.

The coffee had a smooth texture, and the subtle sourish and bittersweet taste lingered in his mouth. There was a hint of floral and fruity smell on the palate. The taste was slightly different from coffee beans that were well-known globally. However, it was a good cup of coffee.

“It’s good.” Luke put down the coffee **cup**.

Ray smiled and said, “I’m flattered. Should I keep growing the coffee beans and start selling my homegrown produce?”

“Sounds great. Save the first batch of coffee beans for me,” replied Luke. He was not complimenting the coffee beans for Ray’s sake. They really did taste good.

Ray put down his coffee cup and began to get down to business. “I found out something from the

those people from the Island of Despair?” Luke did not ask Ray what kind of information it was. He asked him what he wanted to know the

gave him an

was no surprise that Luke would suspect that group of people of being from the Island of Despair. After all, there were people from the Island of Despair lurking

expected.” Luke sneered as he listened to Ray.

weapons they carried are some of the latest firearms in the global black market. They have a long range with a decent rate of fire. Only small quantities are produced now. You can hardly find one no matter how rich you are. But they had four of them. It looks like the organization that had disappeared in the past few years can’t be underestimated,” Ray analyzed the

was only now he realized how financially strong the Island of Despair

first, Ray thought the Island of Despair was merely a re-established organization, and they would not have any

that he was wrong now. The wealth of the Island of Despair was so great that it was unpredictable. After all, these were weapons that one could not even get with money, yet the organization was able to get four just to deal

they've accumulated a large amount of wealth over the years," said Luke. He had been caught by the people from the Island of Despair before, so he knew the

constantly completing the missions assigned to them and making shady deals to accumulate their

had looked into some of the world's most famous people who were assassinated. He reckoned that the unsolved cases were mostly done by the people from the Island

Chapter 2055

"Yes. It has recovered." Luke noticed that Vivian's condition was much better compared to a few days ago.

"Brother Luke, stay for dinner. I've just learned to cook two Western dishes. Why don't you taste them for me and rate them?" Vivian invited him.

"Sorry, maybe some other time," Luke recalled that Luca was still in the hotel. He did not know if she would have her meals on time if he was not there.

Although Luca did not show it on her face, Luke still noticed that something was wrong with her emotions.

He thought that it must be related to the Island of Despair.

Vivian did not say a word.

Ray's subordinate came up from the basement and headed to the living room. He reported to Ray helplessly, "Boss, that man still refuses to talk."

It was just as Ray expected.

"Take turns to interrogate him. Don't let him sleep. Let's see how long he can last." Ray gave his orders.

Hansen clenched his fists and said aggressively, "Let me do it this time. I'll teach him a lesson if he still refuses to talk."

Vivian saw Hansen's attitude and wondered if he was trying to kill that man.

"Ray, let me try to talk to him," said Vivian. She would like to try the trick that she had learned from Luca. Someone happened to be locked in the basement now. If the trick worked on him, they did not have to take his life. She thought the man might tell her something if he could no longer stand the pain.

never heard of such a technique." Ray frowned. Vivian had come back and told Ray that she had a way to make the man confess

thought it was not going

all, Ray had never seen the technique being used before and thought it was

never know if something is going to work or not if you don't give it a try, right?" Vivian insisted. Then, she turned to look at Luke and said, "Brother Luke, Luca taught me this technique. You believe in her abilities,

Luca taught her?

with curiosity, "What is

stood beside the coffee table so that they could see her gestures. She practiced the posture that Luca taught her and said, "That's how it is. Pinch here and he'll be in pain for a few days. It won't take his life, but he'll be in pain for a few days. Taking painkillers might be able to ease the pain for a while, but it'll become excruciating over time. Eventually, no painkillers can ease his

does it cause to him? It's not life-threatening and there are no injuries. How is it possible to make him suffer from pain?" Ray thought it just did not make sense. Those who had some medical skills would have thought that it was impossible

were various acupuncture points on the human body in naturopathy, they would need to continuously stimulate it to have the

was impossible to just pinch that certain part for a while and have the person be in pain for a few

Luke picked up his cup and took a sip of the

Ray turned to look at him at the

"**Luca had** done this on someone before—the second young master of the Mallory family, Pierre Mallory. He had messed with her back then, so she used this technique on him. He couldn't do anything about it and was admitted to the hospital for a few days. He took painkillers and shots to relieve his pain. He even got the most expensive painkillers, but they didn't work. But the doctor couldn't find anything wrong with his body," Luke said calmly.

Luca had undergone training when she was on the Island of Despair. That was why there was no doubt that she knew about *these things*.

Vivian could not help but secretly rejoice. She looked at Ray and said, "I told you. Such a technique does exist. Even Brother Luke had seen it for himself. Just let me try. If I do it wrongly, we can still ask Luca to come over and help..."

Ray was still a little doubtful after listening to Luke, but he did not blame him.

After all, Luca might have lied to Luke too. Perhaps she had drugged Pierre when she was dealing with him.

"Ray," Vivian called out his name when Ray did not *respond*.

Ray chose to compromise in front of Luke. It would be better if he stopped doubting Luca. There was nothing to lose even if there were no effects on the man after Vivian tried **it**.

"**Hansen, bring** Ms. Vivian down," said Ray.

"Alright, Boss." Hansen would like to see if it was as effective as Vivian mentioned. He did not expect Ray to give him the chance to see it for himself. He felt excited as he brought Vivian to **the basement**.

Luke watched the two of them leave and asked, "Aren't you following them down **there?**"

"Honestly, I'm still doubting it," Ray smiled bitterly. "I'm not doubting you, but the technique. Is there such a technique in this **world?**"

"**I believe** in Luca. And do you know why?" Luke suddenly lowered his voice.

because you like her?' Ray thought to himself, but he dared not to say it out. After all, he could clearly see how Luke felt for Bianca back

was in love with Luca now, would that not mean that he had fallen for someone else

no idea," Ray spoke in a depressed tone. There was no way he could make any judgments about the relationship matters of others. Otherwise, he would not have let Vivian and Gordan end up in

your men to clear out and I'll tell you," said Luke. It was hard to keep one's mouth shut. Ray could keep it a secret, but not the

made a gesture, signaling the maids and bodyguards in the living room to leave.

"You can tell me now."

still cautious. He picked up his phone and typed on the phone

did not rush him as he knew Luke was careful. Hence, he let Luke take his time and type on the phone screen.

typed out a message for Ray: [Luca's real identity is Bianca. She was kidnapped by the people from the Island of Despair. They changed her appearance and arranged for her to be placed by my side. I've been trying to figure out how she's being manipulated by the Island of Despair. That's why I haven't exposed Luca's

his eyes when he saw this. "Is

Luke took his phone back and deleted everything that he had typed. "I don't have a reason to lie to you. At the same time, I hope you can keep this a secret for

course." Ray still felt surprised, but everything seemed to make sense after Luke told him about it.

Chapter 2056

"Alright, Boss," the two bodyguards replied at the same time without taking it seriously.

They had been interrogating this man for days, and he was still reluctant to open his mouth. Would he talk with just a pinch from Vivian? It was nearly impossible.

Ray looked at Luke and assumed that he had something to ask the man. Then, he said, "Perhaps we should wait outside?"

"There's no need." Luke took a step forward and looked at the man with his head down. The man must be fatigued after being questioned for the past few days. He should be in a state of mental and physical exhaustion.

However, he refused to say anything even though he was exhausted. It seemed like the Island of Despair must have something on him. Otherwise, he would not have asked them to kill him.

There might be another reason behind this.

He failed his mission, and there was no way he could stay alive even if he told them everything. This was what Gale and Rain had told him before. Before they left the Island of Despair to carry out their missions, they were forced to drink some kind of drug. They would have to take the antidote regularly to stay alive.

If he told them everything now, he would be left to die on the streets if he did not return to the Island of Despair. Likewise, If he returned to the Island of Despair, the mastermind of the organization would not spare his life. He would end up losing his life either way. His life was in the mastermind of the Island of Despair, and he had no choice.

"I'd like to ask you one question," Luke spoke slowly.

The man lifted his head. His eyes were red as he had been unable to get any rest for such a long time. His eyes were bloodshot like the eyes of zombies in those movies. It was terrifying to see.

"Just kill me," the man laboriously spat out the words.

Luke ignored him and asked, "Is the stronghold of the Island of Despair in Russia?"

The man shuddered for a moment and repeated the words he said, "Just kill me."

"You shuddered." Luke reminded him that he had been exposed.

widened his eyes and looked at Luke with an undisguised murderous gaze. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

of the Island of Despair is in Russia," Luke said affirmatively. He turned around and said to Ray, and the three of them left the basement together.

they walked away far enough and made sure that the man was unable to hear them, Ray asked, "Why didn't you ask

want to know if it's in Russia. But Russia is big. I won't get any answers from him even if I keep on asking,"

Ray knew that too.

he did not expect Luke to be able to trick the man into telling the truth.

still the better one when it comes to questioning," Ray complimented

is better than I am," replied Luke. He decided to stay and see if the man would be in pain after a few

I've figured out what you asked me to investigate the last time," said Ray. He had been worrying about things lately. He almost forgot about the favor Luke had asked of him.

it about the hotel?" Vivian was with them, so Luke said

nodded. "Let's head to the

"Sure." Luke agreed with him.

Vivian listened to the two of them talking in riddles. She could not help but wonder what they were talking about.

However, there were some things Ray would not allow her to interfere with. Letting her deal with the man this time was a concession he made, so Vivian did not continue to ask.

Ray and Luke headed upstairs when they arrived at the living room. Vivian did not follow them. She turned and walked into the *kitchen*.

Vivian assumed that Luke would stay for dinner tonight, so she headed to the kitchen and **prepared dinner**.

...

In the hotel room.

Luca was staring at her child's photos.

She did not know what to do, and she had no idea what she was supposed to do now. After she was brought to the Island of Despair, she was confused and lost. The path to her future was misty white. She could not see it.

Her phone vibrated. She was receiving a call.

Luca glanced at it. It was a string **of numbers**.

Was it Abel or Shanks?

If it was Abel who called her, she reckoned that he came looking for her because of the *assassination*.

Luca answered the call uneasily.

are you?" The voice that came from the other end of the line belonged

still in Russia," answered Luca. It was him, and he sounded unfriendly. He must have come to look for trouble.

the hotel you're staying at. Room A351. Come over now." After that, Abel hung up the call without waiting for Luca's response.

not expect Abel to book a room in this hotel just to meet her. Was he not worried that he would be seen by

the gun shooting incident happened, Rain had blocked her way. That was when Luca found out that they had followed Luke to

out of the suite. Room A351 was on the same floor as her room. She did not even have to ask the attendant to swipe the elevator card to head to the room where Abel

lifted her hand when she was standing outside the door of Room A351. She took a deep breath, but something kept her from pressing the

to face him sooner

the doorbell as she

one who came to open the door was not Abel but Abel's subordinate. He glanced at Luca and made way for her to get into the room. "Come in. Boss is waiting

her uneasiness and walked into the room with a cold expression.

the matter?" Luca looked at Abel who was sitting on the sofa and asked

the organization." The simple words that Abel uttered pointed out

Chapter 2057

After failing to retreat, his men and weapons were all taken away on the spot.

Although Abel had received three million dollars from Pierre, the amount of money spent on the weapons was enough to break his heart.

Abel had put in so much effort to get those firearms, but four of them fell into the police's hands...

That would mean that not only did the mission not earn him anything, but he even lost a few men...

It got on Abel's nerves when he found out about it. He sent someone to investigate the matter. They brought back the news that someone had tipped Luke off, and the one who tipped him off was Luca.

Hence, he got out of the Island of Despair and came looking for Luca to settle the accounts.

"You didn't send people to assassinate Luke and end his life, right? Did you take someone's money? You weren't planning to let him fall into your hands that easily." Luca did not explain herself and questioned him instead.

Abel narrowed his eyes and replied, "So what? What difference does it make? Luca, do you have any idea how big of a loss you've cost me for tipping him off?"

Abel did not intend to kill Luke. He was only carrying out the mission.

However, his subordinates had been caught by the police. Abel was not afraid that they would expose him because he had something on all of them.

Even so, those firearms...

Abel felt bad for the loss of the firearms.

intend to let him die anyway, and he's still alive. Isn't that what you want? Besides, you can implement your next plans," Luca continued. Was he not planning on making Luke's life a

was not something that could be done with just one

know me very well. But your actions have caused me a great loss. No one has ever spoiled my plans since the Island of Despair was established, nor has anyone tipped off a target. How dare you?! I want you to pay the price today!" Abel took a gun out of his pocket and aimed it right at Luca's head.

lifted her head and looked at the black muzzle. There would be a bloody hole in her head once he pulled the trigger.

going to end this

was a good way to end it

was no need for her to go against her will to deal with Luke.

smiled. The moment the muzzle was aimed at her, she actually felt relieved. "I didn't do anything wrong. You told me that you won't let Luke die easily. I was just carrying out the mission you've assigned

thought Luca would beg for her life. He did not expect her to be so calm when he was aiming the gun

you really think I don't have the guts to kill you?" Abel narrowed his eyes and looked at her. The expression on her face made him feel

was as though pulling the trigger would be fulfilling her

the trigger." Luca closed her

"You don't fear death, but if you die, your daughter Kathryn will be dead." Abel's expression was hideous. He was dying to put a bullet through her **mouth**.

Every word she said was on behalf of **Luke!**

Luca's body trembled when Abel mentioned her youngest daughter. What he said was true. Her youngest daughter would suffer after Luca died.

If her youngest daughter happened to reunite with her after going to heaven, it could be considered a good ending too. Still, what if Abel trained her daughter to become an assassin with his twisted and brutal ways? What if he wanted her to kill Luke and her brothers and sister?

Luca knew everything that she thought of would cross Abel's mind **too**.

Besides, a twisted mind like Abel's would have definitely thought of *this*...

Luca began to feel afraid...

She opened her eyes and looked *at Abel*.

The moment she opened her eyes, Abel knew he had won. The look of courage to face death in Luca's eyes was gone. Fear had taken over *now*.

Luca was not afraid of the muzzle pointing at her, but she was afraid that Kathryn, who was in Abel's hands, would face a fate worse than death.

"*Abel*, what are you doing?" Shanks spoke.

gun was still pointing at Luca's head. He turned and looked at Shanks, who was walking toward him. "This b*tch betrayed me and cost me a huge amount of money. I'm dealing with her. Can the organs inside her be taken out immediately if she's

drank your poison. They're worthless," Shanks reminded him coldly. He saw the anxiety in Luca's eyes, and he knew it was because

woman was not afraid of death, but she began to feel frightened after knowing that her daughter might get tortured by

all mothers in the world the

figure flashed across Shanks' mind. It seemed like she was the

killing you won't help me to get my money back." Abel's gaze was gloomy. He wondered how he could recover his

gun down. She'll be dead if the gun goes off." Shanks sat on the sofa, reminding Abel with his cold

you care about her? You're not having feelings for her, right?" Abel raised his brows and looked at

no such thing." Shanks denied it. "I only need her to continue to search for the ingredients for

ask someone else to look for the ingredients? Why do you have to save this woman?" Abel narrowed his eyes and looked at Shanks. He wondered if Shanks felt anything

mean those worthless people on your island? They can't even differentiate the ingredients, so how are they supposed to look for them? Keep in mind that once the ingredients are found and my research succeeds, you're still the beneficiary," Shanks reminded

one who benefited the most was Abel even though Shanks was the one who did most of the

Chapter 2058

"Me?" Luca frowned.

Abel kept his gun and sneered, "You're the one who caused me the losses. Of course, you should be the one to carry out this mission. If you can get my guns back, I'll go easy on you for what happened. Otherwise, you'll have to make up for my losses with your life!"

Shanks thought something was wrong. Before he could say anything, Abel stopped him.

"Stop speaking up for her. If you go any further, I'll have to ask you if you've fallen for this b*tch. If that's true, I'll send her back to the island right now and you can marry her. Then you can become a father. You're very fond of her daughter, right?"

Shanks shook his head and shut his mouth.

That was all he could do for Luca.

Luca had to depend on herself to retrieve the guns and get them out of the police station.

"I can't do this alone." Luca knew she had no other choice, so she could only ask Abel to send some help.

She had never come in contact with Russian police officers before. There was no way she could explore the whole police station alone.

"I'll send help. And the goal is to retrieve the guns." Abel took a cigar out. He lit the cigar and took a deep puff.

"What if I can't get them back?" Luca asked. She was not certain about this.

"If you fail to get them back, you can either pay me back the money spent to get those guns, or you can search for the same firearms and return them to me. Otherwise, you'll have to pay for them with your life!" Abel gave her a few options. Then, he rose to his feet and walked into one of the rooms.

there, looking at

Luca when he made sure Abel had left, "That batch of firearms are the latest weapons developed by arms dealers in the black market. They have high damage capacity and a long shooting range. They're brand new weapons. Many people are looking to have them and there's a high demand but not enough

her lips. She did not expect Abel to spend so much money to purchase advanced weapons to

really thinking of killing Luke?" Luca asked.

sneered. "How am I supposed to know about that? Perhaps he is. You should go back. He'll be back

He was talking about Luke.

nodded. It would be difficult for her to explain to Luke if he saw her walking out of

Luca headed to the door.

subordinate called out to her before she left, "Ivana, Boss said you should make your move around one a.m. He'll send the information about the police station to your email. Make sure you figure it out in a

hand, which was holding the doorknob, clenched tightly. She had to do this for the sake of her child and

did not have that much money to pay

Shanks stood up and walked to Abel's room after Luca left. He pushed the door open. Abel was *smoking inside*.

He could see the fierce look on Abel's face. It seemed like he was still annoyed.

Abel had been poor since he was young. That was why he was exceptionally concerned about money. The only thing that Abel would be willing to spend a huge amount of money on without asking for anything in return was *Kassy*.

As far as he knew, Abel's parents died because of poverty, disease, and war. Before Abel was left to die with his parents, he was adopted by Robert.

Robert, as the former boss of the Island Of Despair, had countless resources and wealth. However, Abel did not change his way of thinking because of this.

Abel thought money could give him the strongest sense of security. Hence, he saw money as something particularly important even when others were promoting the idea that money would come and go.

He would do whatever was necessary to make money. That was one of his goals **too**.

Therefore, he would do the same this time.

Something happened that made him realize how important money was. That was why he became worse and took money even more **seriously**.

It was when Kassy got tricked by Luke, then she was caught and imprisoned. Abel thought of rescuing her that time, but most of the forces told him that they would only get her out if he could pay them. Otherwise, there would be no deal.

Back then, all the resources of the Island of Despair had been taken by the Russian government. Abel had **no money**.

Hence, **he** missed out on the chance and perfect timing to get Kassy out of prison. Those who went to rescue her after that did not manage to save **her**.

are you here?" Abel sounded a little depressed. He could not be bothered that much just now. All he wanted was to kill

you really planning on killing Luca just now?" Shanks asked.

really interested in that b*tch? What a pity. She'll only love that man wholeheartedly. No matter how kind you are to her, she'll turn her back on you like a snake. Just a reminder, if you really like her, you'll have to do it the hard way and make her willing to stay beside you. Otherwise, you'll regret it one day." Abel took a puff on his cigar and slowly exhaled a smoke

"I'm not interested in Luca."

him and said, "But you keep

the only one who has picked up my skills. If she dies, I'll have to train another person again. It's too troublesome," replied

out a laugh without saying anything. He would be stuck in an endless argument with Shanks if

not continue talking about Luca. After all, there was nothing he could do to help her with what she had to do later. It was up to Luca, and her situation had nothing to do with him.

already saved her from getting shot by

already bought tobacco and the other ingredients. I'll return to the island later," said

there are too many things for you to carry, ask someone at the stronghold to help you to carry them back," replied

Chapter 2059

Luca walked back to the suite absent-mindedly.

She recalled the day the shooting happened. If she had been more careful, Abel would not have something on her. She had no choice but to listen to him now.

However, would she be able to retrieve those weapons from the evidence room in the police station successfully?

Although the people from the Island of Despair were capable enough, they never dared to confront the police officers.

If she was careless, she would expose herself in front of the police officers...

Luca turned on her laptop which was on standby mode. She entered the password and logged into her email.

There was indeed an email sent by Abel in her mailbox.

Luca downloaded the document. At the same time, a notification sound came from Luke's phone.

Luke picked up his phone and frowned, "What's this?"

"What's the matter?" Ray asked with curiosity while he sat opposite him.

"Hold on." From the app, Luke saw that Luca was downloading a document from her email. The app automatically downloaded the document on his phone at the same time, but it was slow because of the poor signal.

Half an hour later, the document was done downloading.

opened it and frowned once he saw the contents of the

his phone to Ray and said, "Take a look at

the phone from him and glanced at the contents. He was able to figure out what kind of floor plan it was from the keywords stated on the document, such as interrogation room and evidence room. Ray raised his brows and asked, "Why do you have the floor plan of the police

"Someone sent Luca this," answered Luke.

won't be able to access this floor plan. Why did they send it to Sis—Luca?" Ray corrected himself immediately. He had promised Luke not to tell anyone that Luca's real identity was Bianca. Hence, Luca would still be Luca. She had nothing to do with

being manipulated by the Island of Despair. I think they must want her to do something." Luke speculated. Besides, this mission must have something to do with the police station.

it be that they're after the weapons?" Ray said. He was planning to wait after this matter was settled and see if he could pull some strings with his connections to get the weapons from the police station. He would like to know the structures of the firearms so that he could produce them

think so." Luke had thought about

could not help but frown. It did not matter if the goal was to retrieve the firearms or to get those people out of the detention room. This was

The Russian police were no joke...

a weak woman like Luca to carry out such a mission... How could she

being forced to do something like this because of me," said Luke. Everything that Luca did and every suffering she ever went through was all because of

"It's too dangerous. What are you planning to do?" Ray asked.

Luke knew how dangerous it would be. If Luca was detained by the Russian police, there was nothing Luke could do to help her.

Luca's identity was Russian American. If she broke Russia's law, then she must be sanctioned in Russia.

"I'm going to help her." What Luke could do now was to help *Luca*.

Ray frowned and reminded him, "I think helping her is quite a dangerous thing to do. It's better to stop her from doing such silly things—"

"No," Luke interrupted him. "Luca wouldn't be willing to do such things, but she's keeping quiet and accepting it. She's risking her life to carry out this mission. It must be the Island of Despair who asked her to do so. And her only choice is to follow *their orders*."

There were many things she did not get to choose.

Luke wanted to know why Luca had no choice but to listen to them. However, there was too much he had yet to find out behind this. Luke had not dug deep enough. That was why he was still unable to figure it out.

Ray shook his head helplessly when Luke insisted on doing so.

Luke loved Bianca so much. Even if she were to do something that could make him fall off his high position, he would support her nevertheless.

Ray remembered that he had misunderstood Luke. After finding out Luca's true identity, he realized that the person Luke loved the most had *never changed*.

"I can help," said Ray.

his head. Ray had already been of great help when he sent his subordinates to protect Luke back then. Luke said, "Let me settle this

have any men in Russia. Besides, even if you do, those people won't know the situation in the police station better than I do," said Ray. "Luca can take the stuff, but she can't set those people

you." Luke did not reject Ray's offer

enough, Luca would be able to succeed with Ray's

asked again, "Did they mention when they're making the move?"

glanced at the time and answered, "One

make some arrangements." Ray stood up and headed to the basement. Hansen was there. Ray only had to leave the mission to Hansen. He would not have to worry about the rest.

it was dangerous for Luca to do this. However, it seemed like it would not be a big deal with Ray's

walked out of the kitchen. She asked with confusion when she saw that Luke was alone in the living room, "Brother Luke, where did Ray

went to the basement," answered Luke. He saw that Vivian had tied her hair up and was wearing an apron. She was cooking.

do you mind helping me to ask him later when he's back if it's alright for him to have some Western food? If he's okay with it, then I'm not going to prepare any Russian food." Vivian smiled as she asked Luke to help her deliver the message.

Chapter 2060

Knowing that Luca's mission was to retrieve the weapons, Ray said, "It's easy. Leave it to Hansen."

Luke knew the special connections between Ray and the Russian police. Hence, it would be best to leave the matter to them

At the same time, they were also the ones who could ensure Luca's safety.

Luke nodded. He sent a message to Luca, telling her that he would have dinner at Ray's place and she did not have to wait for him.

Luca did not reply to his message.

Luke reckoned that she must be worrying about the mission.

Luca was good at fighting, but how was she supposed to fight against the police officers?

The maid walked toward him and said respectfully, "Young Master, Mr. Crawford, dinner is served. Please make your way to the dining room."

Ray nodded and stood up. "Come on. Let's go have dinner."

"Alright." Luke rose to his feet.

The two of them were about to head to the dining room when Ray's subordinate ran toward them hurriedly and said, "Boss, that man, he—"

Ray frowned as he looked at his subordinate who was in a panic. He reprimanded, "Slow down."

The man took a deep breath. He did not mean to speak in such a way, but he was so surprised that he had run upstairs. Hence, he was gasping for air. "Boss, the man from the Island of Despair said his body is aching and he feels uncomfortable."

Vivian stepped forward and heard what the man said. She was delighted and asked, "Does it work that fast?"

shot a glance at Vivian in disbelief. He did not believe that such a technique could cause pain, but what was happening at this moment was

go and take a look.”

guys go ahead first. I’ll ask the maid to put the dishes back so that the food won’t get cold.” Vivian was happy with her decision. After all, she had been able to help Ray with something.

could be considered her contribution to this family. Besides, although that man was in pain, his life would not be in danger. She thought to herself and did not think that she had done something terrible.

trying the technique herself, Vivian was truly impressed with Luca.

knew a lot, and Vivian thought she had to learn from her. Furthermore, the imperturbable calmness Luca had was truly likable.

followed Ray to the

arrived at the door, they could hear the man shouting in pain,

like a beast roaring. Luke and Ray exchanged glances with each other.

of them could feel the man’s pain just by listening to the sound. After all, they were still some distance away from the basement. The soundproofing here was good enough. If they could hear his voice from such a distance, it seemed that the person inside was unable to stand the torture of the pain he was feeling. That was why his screams were so

not help but feel impressed with Luca. There was actually such a technique, and Vivian learned it

of interrogation, Ray thought this man was not afraid of pain. This endless pain brought about by Luca’s technique would not cause any harm to his body. It was the easiest way to break down the man’s defense mechanism.

it were not because Ray was worried that his subordinates would torture the man until he was unable to take it and die, Ray would certainly have chosen to use the traditional method. That was to let his men take turns to continuously torture the man.

Vivian had been a great help to Ray this time.

Ray and Luke walked into the basement *together*.

The man heard footsteps and looked at them with bloodshot eyes. He grimaced as he was in pain. He asked angrily, "What did you do *to me*?"

"The pain will be gone if you're willing to tell us the truth," Ray said expressionlessly. Vivian had mentioned that painkillers would take effect and help manage the **pain**.

"Hell no! You wish!" The man spat at them. However, the pain struck and he could feel his energy being drained away. He could not even spit at the people in front of *him*.

"If you’re not going to tell us, then you can enjoy the continuous pain. The torture will last for 24 hours. How much longer can you endure the pain?" Ray narrowed his eyes. He did not expect the man to still

refuse to tell him anything about the Island of Despair even though it was so painful that it had contorted his features.

The man lowered his head and kept shouting. It was as though screaming like that would make him feel better.

It only took a few minutes before his voice became hoarse because of the **yelling**.

"Let's go," Ray looked at Luke and said. He thought that the man would not say anything unless he had a taste of the long hours of pain.

"Wait." Luke parted his lips and reminded him, saying, "Put a gag in **his mouth**."

He was worried that the man could not stand the pain and end his *life*.

"Put a gag in his mouth," Ray instructed. Although he refused to believe that the man would commit suicide, he did what Luke told him **to**.

If that man attempted to kill himself, he would have done that in the past few days. He did not have to wait until *now*.

subordinate picked up the dirty cloth beside him and put it in his

feel like telling me, then shake your head as hard as possible. He'll inform me." After that, Ray left the basement.

looked at the man who was in pain. He did not feel pity for him, and he knew Luca's technique worked effectively.

two of them met Vivian after they left the basement.

Luke, why did you come back so quickly?" Vivian asked in confusion. Should they not be taking the chance to interrogate that

not going to talk to us anytime soon," replied Ray.

that torturing someone to extract information from them would take a long

he pass out? Why isn't there any

been gagged. He can't shout," explained Ray.

see. Let's go upstairs and have dinner. Brother Luke can have a taste of my cooking." Vivian turned around and walked in front

of them returned upstairs and headed to the dining room.

instructed the maids to serve the food that she had

Western dishes were served one after another. Vivian asked Luke to taste every dish passionately.