

Be Gentle 2071

Chapter 2071

"Don't make fun of me. You don't look like you've been eating well since I've been gone." Percy looked at her frail face with pity.

"Mrs. Euphemia told you?" Nina stuck out her tongue. Mrs. Euphemia was the maid hired by Percy to take care of their day-to-day life in the villa. Her appetite had truly worsened since he left.

It was mainly because she missed him...

Before she acknowledged her feelings for him, she never thought that there would be a day when she would lose her appetite because she missed him so much.

"Mrs. Euphemia didn't tell me anything. I can see that your face has gotten thinner." Percy felt that if the situation dragged on, Nina would get thinner and all his previous efforts would be in vain.

"Is it that obvious?" Nina touched her face. If he had not mentioned it, she would not have noticed anything.

After he brought it up, she realized that whenever she lost weight, it would start from the face.

"Eat well and wait for me to come back," Percy said.

"Okay." Nina agreed so that he would not worry about her.

Her ability was limited. She could not help Percy with many things. All she could do was to make him feel more at ease.

There was a knock on Percy's door.

Nina heard it and said, "I'll let you get back to it. I'll be here waiting for you to come back."

Her sensibleness made Percy reluctant to hang up the call. Nevertheless, she knew that he would not hang up, so she hung up the video call before he could reply.

Percy looked at the screen and was speechless. He thought that she could sometimes be a little less sensible.

That was because she now had him by her side.

was another knock on the door. Percy put his phone on the table and said,

opened the door and walked in. He did not realize that he had disturbed Percy's call with Nina. He thought that Percy's stern expression was because

tied up the Second Young Master,"

Percy nodded. His expression did not soften because of

he would not have been forced to tie Pierre up if he were more

that he had no further instructions, the bodyguard bit the bullet and asked, "Boss, do you want to keep Second Young Master tied up the

"Does he deserve freedom?" Percy asked.

deserve it...' The bodyguard did not dare to answer him out loud and opted to keep the response to himself. However, he thought that it would not be the best idea to keep him tied up as Pierre was not

it's inconvenient for Second Young Master to eat and go to the toilet if he's tied up," the bodyguard

at the person in front of him and gave a solution. "Draw up a schedule. Those who are on duty will take turns watching him. Feed him food and water when he's hungry and thirsty. Untie his feet if he wants to go to the

bodyguard frowned. 'We have to take care of

was not a difficult task, Pierre was arrogant. He would surely hate Percy for treating him as

Young Master may hate you even more if you do this. His ego is big..." The bodyguard gently reminded Percy. Pierre's ego was not as per your

nice to be served, but not to

Pierre would be driven mad.

"I know that he has a big ego. The bigger it is, the more I want to torture him," Percy said. He had thought about everything. He wanted to take this opportunity to dim Pierre's spirits. "Tell me when the day comes when he's willing to accept your *service*."

"Okay, Boss." Seeing that Percy seemed so determined, the bodyguard understood that he was determined to teach Pierre *a lesson*.

It was not his place as a bodyguard to comment on the dispute between the brothers. All he could do was perform the task as requested.

On the other hand.

After the signing ceremony, Luke and Marcos did a short interview.

Luca looked at Luke, who was on the stage. He appeared high-spirited, cold, arrogant, and captivating.

She glanced at the reporters at the scene.

Many female reporters admired Luke even with Marcos standing beside him. A lot of them raised their hands just to ask Luke **a question**.

Luca understood instantly why Luke insisted on removing the cast the day prior.

She would be lying if she said that she was not sad seeing him being admired by so *many people*.

Luca remembered how it was when she used to stand next to **him**.

Many people were not optimistic about their relationship, but he was firm with his *choice*.

Jason did not stand on the stage with Luke because Luke did not need a translator. He stood beside Luca and sighed. "No wonder the boss insisted on removing the cast yesterday. He's standing next to Mr. Marcos but the limelight belongs to him fully."

softly, so he was not worried that anyone who worked for Marcos' would overhear their

to him and murmured in

do you think the boss is handsome too?" Jason asked with a smile on his

at him and said

did not give the reporters much time to ask questions. The signing ceremony officially ended after the two men answered

security team at M Group then asked the reporters to

who had not asked any questions were naturally unwilling to leave just like that. However, when faced with the security guards, they could only turn around and sneak glances as they left the

that Luke was slightly taller than Marcos. He said, "The boss is so

Zac, who was on the side, could not help but tease him, "Mr. Doyle, if you didn't have a wife and children, I would've questioned

Zac did not continue talking. He just bent his

You'll be slapped if the boss finds out that you said that," Jason said

Luke met Bianca, he refused to get close to women. No matter how beautiful a woman was and how much she tried to seduce him, it would all be in vain. Some women who went too far to gain the upper hand even got themselves blacklisted by Luke. They could not continue their lives in A

Over time, some strange rumors arose.

time Luke heard this kind of rumor, his handsome face would

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Another employee echoed, "I've done my research. The manors here were built in the last century. They're European-style and extremely luxurious."

"Really?"

"Really. Mr. Marcos' family is one of the largest families in Russia. They have a mountain of wealth and long family history," Mr. Zac echoed.

They were delighted to be able to attend a dinner at his manor.

Luca stood there silently and did not participate in their discussion.

After Luke finished giving instructions to Jason, he walked over.

Everyone stopped talking and looked at Luke cheerfully.

"Let's go back to the hotel. Mr. Doyle will sort everything out," Luke said. The hotel car was already waiting at the entrance of M Group.

The employees nodded, and they left together.

After they walked out, they found that the reporters were still waiting at the entrance.

When the reporters saw Luke, they prepared the microphones and wanted to interview him.

M Group's security guards approached the reporters, and Luke did not bother to stop. Instead, he hurried into the hotel car.

Luca glanced at the reporters, then got into the car and left.

After Luke left, the reporters gradually dispersed. Mr. Zac and the other employees slowly got into the car. Mr. Zac sighed and said, "From the scene just now, it made it seem like Mr. Crawford is a superstar."

"Isn't Mr. Crawford more famous in A City than those superstars?" an employee said with a smile. They were more relaxed now that the signing ceremony was completed. The efforts that they put in prior were not in vain.

"That's true." Mr. Zac agreed.

The car returned to the hotel.

Luca were walking behind Luke. They were about to go upstairs when Jason's phone

I'll have to deal with this," Jason glanced at the incoming call and

Luke nodded and pressed the

watched as Jason walked toward the hotel entrance. She was thinking about what he was occupied with when the elevator door

into the elevator and was unhappy when he saw that Luca was still watching Jason. "He won't get lost. You don't have to keep watch

blinked, regained her senses, and stepped into the elevator

swiped his card and pressed on

raised her gaze and looked at his side profile. He seemed cold, and the warmth that he had just shown dissipated in an

The elevator arrived on their floor.

Luke stepped out of the elevator.

quickly followed behind, and the two walked into the suite one after

do you want something to eat?" Luca asked. After the contract was signed, they left M Group because the banquet was in the evening. It was already 12 o'clock, and it was time for

"No, Mr. Doyle prepared something," Luke said *while frowning*.

Although the stitches on her wound could be removed, she still should not move around as much.

Luke felt sullen when he looked at Luca. 'When will she be more aware and take better care *of herself?*'

Luca heard his reply, nodded, and went back to her room.

Her stitches could be removed that day.

After she walked into the room, she took out a disposable blade, sprinkled iodine on the blade to disinfect it, and lifted her shirt. Luca lowered her head, pursed her lips, endured the slight tingling pain, and cut the sutures.

She removed them one by one.

Luca did it in one swoop motion. She was relieved when she saw the **pink scar**.

She was not bothered with her **new scar**.

Luca got dressed. There was a knock on the door before she could put away the medical supplies on the table. She heard Luke say, "*Luca.*"

"*Mr. Crawford*, what can I do for you?" Luca walked to the door and opened *it*.

"Let's eat," Luke said as he glanced into her room.

"*Okay.*" Luca walked out of the room and found that Jason was already standing by the dining table, fiddling with the cutleries.

"**Boss**, Dr. Craw, it's time to eat." Jason set the table and reminded the two **of them**.

at the food on the table and remembered that Luke had pulled Jason aside to talk before they left M

'Was it about this meal?'

three sat at the dining table and ate

they finished the meal, Jason's phone rang. He glanced at it and said, "Boss, they're waiting

them up," Luke said as he picked up a napkin from the table and wiped the corners of his mouth

took the initiative to clean up the table when she saw Jason

saw that, Luke said, "Let Mr. Doyle do

Crawford, doesn't Mr. Doyle have something else to attend to?" Luca did not stop as she did not mind cleaning up. The tableware was disposable. They did not even need to be

had to do was put these in a bag and throw

be back in a while." Luke took the bag in her hand and put the cutleries in after seeing that she refused

stood there, dumbfounded. She just watched

noticed that she was standing there with a blank expression and reminded her, "You can take

Crawford, my wound has healed." Luca thought it was because of her wound that he did not want to let her

not healed until your stitches are removed." Luke tied the bag after he put all the cutlery

Chapter 2073

The suite door was pushed open when Luca was about to lift her clothes.

Luke looked in the direction of the entrance. He was livid.

Jason stood there. He noticed that the distance between the two was very close as if something R18+ was about to go down.

He also noticed a blush on Luca's face.

Jason's gaze shifted to Luke's face. He saw his livid expression and knew that he made a wrong move by opening the door at that moment...

He glanced at the people behind him.

Jason did not go in, so they did not dare to take a step forward as well.

Luca saw them, and her hand that held the corner of her clothes was let go in a daze. She subconsciously took a step back to create some distance.

The atmosphere was silent and odd.

Jason awkwardly broke the silence. "Boss, how about I take the makeup artists downstairs for a cup of coffee first?"

"No, wait at the door." Luke looked cross. He gave Jason the spare card to his room so that he could come in without ringing the doorbell as it would disturb Luca.

Unexpectedly, the convenience he intended had put him and Luca in an awkward situation.

"Yes, Boss." When Jason was thinking about whether to close the door and wait outside, Luke grabbed Luca's hand, walked into the room, and closed the door.

artist on the side asked in broken English, "Mr. Doyle, should we

did not close the door and just stood by

knew that his boss was not an immoral person. Although he walked into the room with Luca and closed the door, he would not do

him say that, the makeup artists stood there

Luca was dragged into the room by Luke and before he could say a word, she saw Luke shut the door. He turned on

me see the wound." There was a seriousness in his tone that she could

Doyle is still outside..." Luca hesitated. There was still a group of people outside, and it seemed strange that he brought her into the

keep wasting time, they'll have to keep standing outside." Luke gave her a

either she let him take a quick look at the wound and they would go out pretending that everything was fine or she could opt to waste time and let the others' imagination

at his serious expression and knew that there would be no way to resolve this matter if she did not show him

had no choice but to compromise. She slowly raised her clothes and turned to the side so that he could look at

looked at the two scars on her waist. It was pink in color and

It was as though a centipede was entrenched in her **waist**.

Before, he would never let Luca get hurt, not even **a little...**

This time, she suffered such a serious injury because of his negligence and **her helplessness**.

If she had not researched what she was infected with, the consequences would have been **unimaginable**.

"Does it hurt?" Luke asked.

Luca shook her head. She noticed the complicated emotions in his eyes and said softly, "It's fully healed. It doesn't hurt *anymore*."

"It's ugly." Luke knew that even though Luca had changed a lot, no woman would want to have scars on **her body**.

"**It'll** fade," Luca said. She would not get scars because her body was affected by the drug. However, she was wounded for a long time, so the scar may not completely fade, or it may need a longer *time*.

Luke did not make a sound. He just stared at the scars on her body.

It was completely healed, but it had left a mark. Whenever he saw it, the scar would remind him of how he had caused Luca to **suffer**.

Luca's ears felt warm from being stared at by him. She put down her shirt and reminded, "Mr. Crawford, Mr. Doyle and the others are still waiting outside..."

After Luke confirmed that her wound had indeed healed and the stitches were removed, there was no point in him saying anything else.

He did not say anything and walked out of the **room**.

was a little relieved to see him walk out of the room, but he still did not dare to go in for fear that one step from him would tick

Luke did not look at those standing at the door but walked into the kitchen with the coffee cup he casually placed on the coffee

relieved. He was worried that Luke would kick them all out of the hotel because he was

in," he said to the makeup artists

of people followed Jason into the

was large. It would not be crowded even if the six or seven people came in together with the suitcases and clothes in their

walked out of the room. She saw the makeup cases in the hands of the makeup artists and the row of dresses behind her. She turned around to look at Luke

said, "Dr. Craw, these are the makeup artists hired by the boss to create your look for the

it have to be so formal?" Luca felt that the whole setup was a bit exaggerated. It was just a celebration banquet. Even if it was held in a manor, it was still a celebration

have to go so far for a dinner at

out of the kitchen. He had one hand in his pocket and the other hand holding a teacup. He explained, "Marcos' family has a long history and great influence, so tonight's banquet must be

Luca nodded.

Chapter 2074

Luca did not ponder too much before she replied in Russian, "I'm fine as long as it's not too heavy."

The makeup artist was overjoyed that Luca spoke Russian because that meant that she could communicate with her better. She stood behind Luca and looked at her in the mirror.

After a while, the makeup artist said, "You look so beautiful. It would be a waste to put on European or American-style makeup on you. I think I would like to try classical makeup on you. How does that sound?"

"I'm happy to have you decide." Luca did not have many requirements for her makeup. However, she had a headache knowing that she would have to sit here for hours.

The makeup artist started doing her makeup with confidence seeing that she did not have as many requirements as her other clients.

Styling took a lot of time. Luke glanced at Luca's room, which was full of people. Based on previous experience, he knew that she would not be ready for a while.

He put down the teacup in his hand and went into his room.

Jason glanced at Luca's room, then at Luke's room. Just as he was thinking about what he should do, Luke said, "You can go back to your room first."

Luca had looked at Jason when he said that, so Jason knew that it was directed at him.

Jason responded quickly, "Okay, Boss. I'll return to the guest room."

Makeup and styling took more than three hours in total.

dresses brought by the makeup artists were all the sizes of Western European women, so they were too large for Luca. After an evening dress was picked out for Luca, someone began to make some alterations with consideration of Luca's temperament. Some of the details were

Luca put on the altered dress, the makeup artist could not help but marvel, "Sure enough, you look so felt shy when she heard the makeup artist's praise. It had been a long time since she had dressed up

at the dress that had been meticulously altered by the makeup artist. It touched the floor slightly and was not exaggerated or luxurious but exuded a kind of

dress was lavender in color, blending well with her snow-white skin. It was as though the dress was specially designed for

artist's assistant looked at Luca and could not help but say, "I didn't expect to see someone pull off this dress designed by Aisha

so suitable for her. It's beautiful," the makeup artist said. The dress was designed by the chief designer of their company. They planned to feature the dress for the finale of last season's catwalk show, but in the end, the dress did not get to be shown because of issues with the

reason was simple. Aisha could not find the right model to complement the

the lavender evening dress was on Luca, it did not feel like she was setting off the dress. It felt more like the dress was setting off her

okay if I take a photo? I want to show it to our chief designer. She hasn't been able to find a suitable model to wear this dress. I didn't expect it to look so beautiful on you," the makeup artist who asked for the dress from Aisha

Aisha was proud of her work, but there had not been a model who could showcase the beauty of this dress. Hence, she gave up looking for models. That was why she handed the dress over and allowed the makeup artists to look for guests to wear *it*.

After the makeup artist was done with Luca's makeup, she had a feeling that Luca could pull it *off*.

She was surprised to find that it worked out perfectly.

"I'm not sure if that's the best idea." Luca frowned. It was not that she did not want to be photographed, but she was in a weird situation at that moment. She did not want the photos to be *leaked*.

"**This** dress is one of the best works that our company's chief designer, Aisha, has done. In the last season's catwalk, she planned to debut this dress as the finale but she did not find a suitable model. Until now, this evening dress hasn't been published in the media because Aisha couldn't find a suitable model to pull it off. After seeing you in it, I think that this dress is designed for you. I want to take some photos and show them to Aisha so that she can see the beautiful dress on you. Rest assured, the photos

will only be shown to Aisha and will not be used for commercial purposes," the makeup artist explained to her in hopes that Luca would agree to let her take a few **photos**.

Luca looked at how sincere the makeup artist was, then looked at herself in the mirror. After a while, she nodded. "I don't want these photos to be shared with anyone **else**."

"Rest assured, we'll guarantee your portrait rights," the makeup artist replied excitedly as she picked up the DSLR camera on the side.

They were prepared to take photos of the customers' makeup at any time, so the equipment they brought was fairly **complete**.

The makeup artist did not set up any lights with consideration that Luca did not want to be photographed in the first place. She was also worried that Luca would get impatient. As such, the makeup artist relied on the hotel lights to take two photos of Luca.

"*Let's* import the photos to the computer and see if you're happy with them," the makeup artist said as she took out the memory card and handed it to her **assistant**.

imported the photos into the computer and clicked on the first one. She could not help but sigh in admiration. "You

artist was satisfied and said, "You do look beautiful. If we get a professional photographer to shoot you, we can make a poster out of

looked at the photo on the screen and thought that it looked great even though it was not professionally had indeed put a lot of effort into her

save them. We'll show Aisha when we get back," the makeup artist told

lowered her gaze and

all, this was not her

was good-looking, but she still missed her previous appearance. To be specific, she missed her previous life and the people who used to be by

not close her door. When he heard the sound from Luca's room, he presumed that she was ready. Hence, he walked out and went to

stared at Luca who was in a lavender dress and thought that her beauty was unmatched. Luke stared at Luca dumbfoundedly and lost

Chapter 2075

Although Luca was perfect for this dress, Aisha had stated that this dress was one of her proudest works. It was only for rent, not for sale.

The makeup artists could not do anything about it either.

Luke took out his business card and handed it to the makeup artist. "I would appreciate it if you can talk to the designer. I want to buy this dress."

Luca looked so beautiful in the dress that he wanted to buy it and give it to her.

The makeup artist took his card and could tell that he really wanted it. She nodded and said, "I'll discuss it with Aisha."

"Okay." Luke's gaze fell on Luca once again.

The makeup artist felt that she was the biggest third wheel here. She cleared her throat and said, "Sir and Ma'am, if the two of you are satisfied with this look, I'll make a move."

Jason had told her to come to him after she was done with the styling, so the makeup artist did not ask Luke to settle the bill.

"Mm." Luke returned to his room.

The personnel packed up their things. After they left, Luca walked out of the room. Her dress touched the floor slightly, but it was not too much of a drag when she walked.

Luca glanced at the time and found that it was almost time to leave.

Just as Luca thought of reminding Luke, he came out of the room with a jewelry box in his hand.

"Mr. Crawford, should we make a move soon?" she asked.

"Wait." Luke walked up to her and handed the jewelry box to her. "Have a look."

this?" Luca looked at the delicate jewelry box and knew that it must

at the price of the box and knew that the jewelry inside

noticed that she hesitated to open it, so he opened the jewelry box for her. It contained a set of

not expensive, but what made it expensive was the sky blue gemstones inlaid on the

polished surface of the gemstone reflected a shimmering light under the illumination of the suite

could not help but blink in

"Ray helped me get this jewelry set at an auction. He's been keeping it

he found out this jewelry set was about to be auctioned, he got Ray to help him bid for it because he could not find the time to attend the

a great friend and helped him get the jewelry. The jewelry was expensive, and he was worried that there would be problems with the transportation. Hence, the plan was for Ray to pass it to him whenever he was in A City.

he went to Russia before Ray had a chance to go to A City, Ray handed the jewelry to him

Crawford, this jewelry is too precious." Luca shook her head. She did not want to wear this

the makeup artist had already chosen some jewelry that would go well with her look. Although the jewelry was not expensive, it was

this set of jewelry for her and originally planned to give it to her when she confessed her true identity to him. He changed his mind when he saw her in this outfit.

The sky blue gems would match the *lavender dress*.

Seeing that she was unwilling, Luke put the jewelry box on the coffee table and walked behind her without her *consent*.

"Mr. Crawford?" Luca wanted to turn around and look at the man when she felt his hand on her neck. **"Don't move..."**

The warmth of his fingers touched her delicate and sensitive skin. Luca's nerves were tense, and she did not dare to move.

Luke took the existing necklace off her neck.

Luca felt her neck lighten a little. She saw him walk to the coffee table and pick up the blue gemstone necklace. He locked her deep gaze on her as he said, "Put it *on*."

Luca knew that she could not turn him down. She sighed, turned around, and let Luke put it on *her*.

"Mr. Crawford, what if I damage such a precious necklace?" Luca murmured in a low voice. It was as if she was asking and sighing at the same *time*.

Luke noticed the helplessness in her tone. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly. He was fine if things that he gifted her were broken.

Even if she broke them, he could find better ones **for her**.

Moreover, Luca was not a careless person. He had given her so many gifts and she always kept them well. Everything was in the villa where they *lived before*.

Even when the fake Bianca was around, she never touched those things in the slightest.

Luca cherished him so much that she would never easily break the things he gave *her*.

you going to break this?"

Luca lowered her gaze. She could never bring herself to break the things Luke gave her, but she could not reveal what her heart was thinking. "It's too valuable. I can't afford to

remained unchanged when he heard her duplicitous words. "If it breaks, I'll find you a

beat faster, and she lowered her gaze. 'Is this meant to be a gift

the necklace on her. "Let me

lowered her head and turned around to

at the necklace on her neck and was very satisfied. His taste was

dress perfectly matched this blue gemstone

fair skin paired with the sky blue gems made her skin look more delicate

some heat in his body as he looked

looked up slightly and immediately looked away when their eyes met.

picked up the ring in the jewelry box and looked at her. "Do you want to put it on yourself, or do you want me to

at the ring he had in his hand, then at the ring in her hand. She knew that it was useless to turn him down, so she took off the ring on her

Chapter 2076

Luca glanced at the ring in her hand, then at Luke.

He closed the jewelry box and handed it to her. "Keep it safe."

"Mr. Crawford..." Luca frowned slightly.

'He asked me to keep the jewelry box. Does this mean that he's planning to gift the jewelry to me? It's such a precious piece of jewelry...Is Luke serious about me?'

"Take it, put it away, and get ready to go." Luke glanced at the time. They needed to leave soon.

Luca had no choice but to take it and put the box back on the table in the room. She then walked out of the room, picked up the cashmere shawl left by the makeup artists, and put it on her shoulders.

Luke looked at her and frowned. Although she had a cashmere shawl, it was snowing heavily outside. She would be cold when they got in and out of the car, so he picked up the coat beside him and put it on Luca's shoulder. "Put on this coat before we arrive at the manor."

"Thank you, Mr. Crawford." The coat smelled faintly of lemon. Luca felt safe with his coat on her.

His coat was warm enough and large enough to fit over her shoulders without messing up her dress.

"You'll be my plus one for tonight," Luke added. The public believed that he was married, and Luca's appearance was obviously different from his wife's. He could tell the others that he had no plus ones.

However, he wanted Luca to face her feelings, so he asked her to be his plus one so she would not have a chance to escape.

Luca took a deep breath. She knew she had no choice but to agree. "Okay, Mr. Crawford."

that she had no intention to hold his hand, Luke took a small step forward, took her right hand, and placed it on

placed her hand on him naturally with

was satisfied and left the suite with her. They saw Jason waiting at the door as soon as they

at him. She was a little stunned as she did not know how long he had been standing

the car is already waiting downstairs," Jason said respectfully. He sneaked a glance at

he paid the makeup artists, he made arrangements with the hotel car and waited in front of their

the previous experience and lessons, he did not open the door straight and opted to wait outside. Although it was a little awkward whenever someone passed by, it was better than dealing with Luke's bad

go," Luke said and took a

to walk behind him just like Jason, but her hand was tucked into Luke's arm, so she could only walk alongside

walked behind. As he looked at the two of them, he could not help but think that they looked like the was standing at the door with the other employees of T Corporation. When they saw Luca walking over holding Luke's arm, they all put away their surprised expressions and greeted them with a slight smile, "Hello Boss,

Luca nodded slightly, glanced at the delicately dressed people, and lowered her gaze to look at her and Luke's closely **linked arms...**

"Get in the car," Luke said.

Jason stepped forward immediately, opened the door of the Rolls-Royce, and said to Luke, "Boss, Dr. Craw, the two of you can take **this car.**"

Luke walked to the car and looked at Luca in a gentleman-like manner. "Get in the car."

His voice was gentle and elegant. She tugged on the jacket and bent over to get into *the car*.

The female employees behind the two got a little excited. It was the first time they saw their boss being such a gentleman. 'When did Luke, who usually dominates the corporate world, open the door for others?'

They had never seen him treat Bianca *as such*.

Jason heard the faint voices behind him, turned around, and shook his head at them to motion for them to be quiet.

He, too, had not seen this happen for a **long time**.

After Bianca was kidnapped, even though a fake Bianca was placed beside him, Luke did not know it at the time. Even so, he was never intimate with the fake Bianca.

As such, it was not without reason that the employees were excited. It was indeed a rare scene.

The two female employees kept silent the moment they met Jason's gaze.

Luca got into the car, Luke closed the door, walked around the front of the car, and got in from the looked at the employees behind him, pointed to another car, and said, "Mr. Zac and the rest of you will go in this

Zac took the lead and walked to the car

sighed. The extended Mercedes-Benz behind him could only fit Mr. Zac and others. If it were not for the lack of space, he did not want to sit in the Rolls-Royce and be the

had no choice but to sit in the front passenger seat. He asked the driver

slowly left the hotel. Luca sat in the car and looked at the empty seat opposite

Rolls-Royce could seat a lot of people, but no one dared to sit in the same seat as

was sitting in the front passenger seat, was isolated because of the structure of the car. She was the only one who was in the same space as

was a lot of room in the car, and he could sit wherever he wanted. However, Luke chose to sit side by side

at the man next to her. Even in the car, he sat upright. The suit he wore was like

neat... No matter where he is, the limelight will always be on

Chapter 2077

The mellowness of the butter spread in her mouth. Luca took another bite and watched Luke out of the corners of her eyes.

She knew that Luke did not like sweets.

However, there were only desserts and fruits in the mini bar.

Luca said softly when she noticed that Luke was just staring at the desserts, "Mr. Crawford, if you don't like sweets, you can try the chocolate cake."

Luca pointed to the little chocolate cake and said, "This one?"

"Yeah." Luca nodded. The cake was mainly made of dark chocolate and cocoa powder, so it would not be as sweet as other cakes.

Luca took a bite, and the aroma of rich chocolate and cocoa attacked his taste buds. It was not too sweet, so he could still accept it.

He slightly raised the corners of his mouth.

Luca noticed the arc of his smile and could not help but ask curiously, "Mr. Crawford, what are you smiling at?"

"Rainie's favorite as a child was chocolate," Luke said.

Luca nodded. She knew that.

Her little girl loved sweet things, especially chocolate. However, after three years, Rainie did not seem to be a big fan of chocolate anymore. It was probably because the little girl had grown up and started to pay attention to her figure.

After all, she danced ballet, and it had strict weight requirements.

"Eventually, she stopped having it." Luke savored the chocolate cake in front of him and mentioned those things she missed.

Luca had a rough idea of why, but she still wanted to hear about the kids. Hence, she played along and asked, "Why?"

cried day and night after my wife was kidnapped. Sometimes, he needed chocolate to calm down. Rainie said that as his older sister, she should take care of her younger brother. Hence, she gave all the chocolates in her pocket to Tommy. Since then, she stopped eating chocolate," Luke said. It was because of this that Rainie became more sensible and gave all the good things to

just to make Tommy feel less uncomfortable for

calm on the outside, but her heart felt as though it was being cut by a knife when she heard what

children suffered so much pain because of her. They were supposed to be surrounded by sweetness and happiness but were forced to be haunted by such a

heard about the fake Bianca from

the fake Bianca lost her memory, she became extremely eccentric and did not care about the children. All she cared about was

would lose her temper if anyone in the villa, whether it was a servant, Old Master Crawford, or even a child, did something that made

children were alienated from the fake Bianca because of her unstable temper and

though she was present, it was as though they did not have

were still a lot of people who loved and cared for the kids, but they had seen the fake Bianca go crazy. She was like a ticking time bomb. Luca believed that the three children were traumatized by

would not fade over

such an environment, they were forced to

already sad because she had made her children suffer so much. She felt much worse when she heard Luke mention the reason why Rainie gave up liking

looked up and saw the snow falling outside the window. She thought of the

It took some time for her to be reunited with Lanie and Rainie. They became close because they were related by blood. It did not take much effort to get them to accept the fact that she was their mother.

Later, a person who was carefully prepared by Abel appeared in their *lives*.

Luca could not help herself from clenching her hands into fists when she thought of how the fake Bianca had destroyed the image of a mother in the kids' **hearts**.

Luke noticed a change in her **mood**.

He did not mention anything about it. He had deliberately said what he said to cause her mood to fluctuate.

Even if Luca did not think about him, she would think about *the children*.

Luke put one of the snacks in front of her and said, "Have some **more**."

"Okay." Luca nodded absent-mindedly and took a bite. She did not pay attention to the **taste**.

Luke looked at the screen in front of him. When they were about to reach the destination, he turned around and asked Luca, "Did you bring any hangover prevention medicine?"

Luca snapped out of it, glanced at him, then opened the small bag she brought with her. She took out a bottle *of medicine*.

"I did bring it."

Luke asked, "Can you give me a pill? We'll have to drink at the **event later**."

Before he could ask, Luca had already unscrewed the bottle cap and handed a white pill to Luke.

"**Thank** you." Luke took it, uncapped a bottle of water, and swallowed the pill *with it*.

at him and took a pill herself. As Luke's plus one, she knew that she would have to drink

handed her another bottle of water. "Don't drink if you can. It's not good for

Crawford, I can't say no to some drinks..." Luca raised her head to take the medicine and took a sip

stunned. 'Yes, there are some instances where we'll have no choice but to

regretted asking her to be his

was too late to regret it, but after he weighed the pros and cons, he still decided to let Luca be his plus one. He would just have a drink on her

The car stopped.

back the curtain and looked out. They had

here?" Luca asked as she pulled aside

Luke looked at her and pointed at the corner of her mouth. "Your lipstick is

it up." Luca took out her vanity mirror and lipstick to touch up

out of the car and opened the door on Luke's side. "Boss, we've arrived at Mr.

did not get out of the car. He just sat there and looked sideways

not get out of the car until she had fixed

Chapter 2078

After he stood up straight, Jason cleared his throat and asked softly, "Boss, can I have a word with Dr. Craw?"

His question made Luca blush.

She was standing there, but Jason asked Luke first. It was as if he was worried about tipping the man off...

It was made to seem like she was very close to Luke.

Luca suppressed her shyness and asked, "Mr. Doyle, what's the matter?"

Jason laughed dryly, glanced at Luke, and confirmed that the man's expression was normal before he asked, "Dr. Craw, did you bring the hangover prevention medicine?"

"Ah, yes." Luca let go of Luke's hand, took out a medicine bottle from her bag, and handed it to Jason.

Jason happily took it, took one for himself, and swallowed it.

Luca glanced at the people next to her. In Russia, both men and women were very good at drinking. Jason asked her for the medicine so as to not lose the face of T Corporation if he could not drink.

She said, "Mr. Zac, do you need it?"

Hearing what she said, Jason turned around to look at the others. "Dr. Craw's hangover prevention medicine works wonders. Even if you drink too much tonight, you won't feel anything tomorrow."

Mr. Zac's eyes lit up when he heard that. "That's wonderful! Dr. Craw, can you give me one?"

"Take it if you need it." Luca was not stingy. The hangover prevention medicine was not hard to make.

took it and said to the other T Corporation employees. "We'll have to drink at the event. Who wants to take

took one when they heard that it helped

of medicine was almost finished by the time it got back to Mr. Zac. He was a little embarrassed and did not know how many were left. He turned around, looked at Luca, and asked, "Mr. Crawford, Dr. Craw, have you taken

already took it in the car. You can have it," Luca spoke on

not at all unhappy that she answered for

on his behalf was how they used

not like to talk nonsense, so he was concise with a lot of

many instances when others did not understand him and Luca had to step in to help

everyone took the hangover prevention medicine, the door of the manor slowly

of the manor immediately appeared in front

man who was about 60 years old stood there waiting. Even though it was freezing cold, he was wearing a suit with a cane in his hand. He smiled when he saw

guessed that he was

everyone, I'm the butler of the manor. I'm here to welcome you, our distinguished guests, on the orders of our sir." Although the butler was old, his voice was loud like

"Hello, nice to see you," Luke said.

"Come with me, please." The butler made a gesture to invite them in.

Luke glanced at Luca. She put her hand on his arm obediently. They walked into the manor **together**.

The manor was from the last century and showed an ancient European-style charm everywhere they looked. The manor covered a vast area. They had only walked in through the door and there was still a distance from the **main house**.

Looking from a distance, the main house was at the center of the manor. There was some distance, but it did not prevent them from seeing the bright lights over there. It **was beautiful**.

"It's spectacular." Among the people accompanying Luke, one was from the design department of T Corporation. He had visited many European-style buildings, but manors like this were all private and generally inaccessible to the **public**.

If they wanted to visit, they could only walk around the outer wall or go to the local museum to see *photos*.

However, an experience as such would never beat on-site visits.

After everyone came in, the butler pressed a button. The door behind him slowly *closed*.

He walked to the front of an extended Rolls-Royce next to him, opened the car door, and said, "It's a distance to the main house, and the weather is cold. Please get in the **car**."

Luke took Luca's hand and got into the *car*.

The others behind him got into another **car**.

After the butler exhorted the driver, the car slowly drove away.

at the view of the manor outside the window. It was winter, so the snow was falling. The beautiful scenery was completely

purity in the greatest

drove for about ten minutes. After they reached the main house, Luke and others were invited to get welcome." Marcos stood at the door and greeted Luke warmly when he saw him getting out of the car. A flash of admiration flashed in his eyes when he saw Luca, who was standing beside

could still recognize that Luca was the translator standing beside Luke even though she was

had a beautiful face, Luca used to wear old-fashioned clothes that presented herself as a corporate person on the previous occasions they met. She looked different when she was dressed

good taste. It was no wonder Luke turned him down when he proposed Luke bring a plus one that night and asked Luke if he needed him to introduce someone to

woman with such a good temperament around him, why would he need other

if Luke agreed, he would not necessarily be able to find a plus one with a better temperament

They were the perfect couple.

sighed in his heart. He acted like a gentleman, and his eyes did not pause too long on

Marcos," Luke responded politely. At the same time, he noticed that there were constant noises in the main house. Even if Marcos' family was huge, it should not be this

seemed that there were other people besides the

Chapter 2079

"That sounds great." Luke would not miss such a good opportunity. He led Luca and followed behind Marcos.

Jason and the others stayed where they were.

Several of them took wine glasses from the waiter's tray. They could not help but sigh in admiration when they saw the scene in front of them.

"This place is so well designed," the employee of the design department said.

"Of course, this was designed by Mikal, the master of interior design in the last century," Jason said. He did some research after they were invited to the manor for the banquet.

The other female employee looked at Luke and Luca. She could not help but say, "Is it an illusion? The boss and Dr. Craw look great together."

Jason glanced at them and took a sip of his wine. It was not an illusion. He reminded them, "These words can't be said out loud. The boss should never hear them."

"I know, Mr. Doyle. I'm just admiring," the female employee said.

She had worked in T Corporation for a while, so she knew what to say and what not to say.

With the help of Marcos, Luke and Luca held their wine glasses and were introduced to the people around them. They exchanged business cards with each other.

The people in the hall were already a little familiar with Luke. After the introduction from Marcos, they were more than willing to befriend him.

Luca stayed by Luke's side. Occasionally, when she needed to speak, she would converse in fluent Russian.

Others looked at her with a look of astonishment in their eyes.

a little jealous. He regretted having Luca dress up so delicately as the eyes of those men were all locked warm and open. Once their eyes fell on Luca, they could not shift their gaze

did not want to show his temper in front of so

this was not his home ground. He had to give Marcos face. The cooperation had just begun, so the relationship between them could not

Marcos took Luke around, he noticed that Luke seemed slightly annoyed. He said apologetically, "Mr. Crawford, sorry, others like to look at beautiful

okay." That was all Luke

and said, "Mr. Crawford, my subordinates also want to meet you and talk to you. Why don't you come that Marcos was building bridges for them just now, but what was about to come was the

and said, "My subordinates would like to meet

Let's head in together?" Marcos said with

gestured to Jason, who was in

been paying attention to Luke. When he saw the gesture, he nodded and said to Mr. Zac and the others, "Let's go. The boss is asking for us. The real party is about

heard that Russians are very good at drinking. Mr. Doyle, are you afraid?" Mr. Zac asked with a smile although Jason had been with Luke for a while and had to socialize with business partners

Nevertheless, the average amount of alcohol consumed by the people in A City and the Russians seemed to be incomparable.

Russians grew up with vodka vats *surrounding them*.

"I was quite scared before and afraid that I wouldn't be able to get out of bed tomorrow. But I felt okay with Dr. Craw's hangover prevention medicine," Jason said as they walked toward **Luke**.

Mr. Zac had taken the hangover prevention medicine *as well*.

He had a lot of business meetings that involved drinking. He would take some hangover recovery solutions in advance so that his work the next day would not be affected.

However, the effects of those general hangover recovery solutions that he took were not **great**.

As such, he could not help but wonder about Luca's hangover prevention medicine. "It's that incredible?"

"**You'll find** out tomorrow." Jason smiled mysteriously and walked up to Luke. "Mr. Marcos, hello."

"Hello, Mr. Doyle." Marcos fluently switched between English and Russian. "Everyone, this way, *please*."

They followed Marcos into the room next to the **living room**.

Several of M Group's managers were already seated in their chairs. When they saw them walk in, they stood up eagerly to **welcome them**.

Jason looked back and said, "Mr. Marcos, is it okay to keep those *guests outside*?"

it doesn't matter. I didn't hold this banquet tonight. It's my uncle. I just thought of introducing Mr. Crawford to them,"

banquet was originally going to be held at a hotel, but since there was already a banquet held in the manor, Marcos thought of holding it here

done him a big favor, so in return, he introduced the people out there

Jason smiled. He looked at the executives of M Group and thought to himself that they would be drinking plenty of bottles

as expected, for the next two or so hours, the drinking session inside was in full swing despite the one of the few women, but she also had to drink a fair

fine because she had taken the hangover prevention medicine

Three hours later.

The noise outside gradually quieted down.

housekeeper of the manor knocked on the door, walked in, and said respectfully, "Sir, the banquet outside has ended and all the guests have left. Do you need me to prepare guest rooms for our

was wasted. He looked at Luke and asked, "Mr. Crawford, why don't you stay in the manor

was drunk as well and glanced at Luca. She did not look very drunk, but her cheeks were already flushed. He said, "No, the hotel car is outside. We can just go back to the hotel

we can also arrange a guest room for the driver waiting outside," Marcos said enthusiastically. He loved making friends through drinking. After this round of drinking, he admired Luke very much and wanted to talk to him more about the

Chapter 2080

Marcos covered his forehead with his hands and replied with a weak voice, "Sure."

"They can hold their alcohol well." Another drunken executive muttered to himself.

On the other hand.

After the others followed the butler and left, Luke accidentally lost his balance and staggered.

Luca helped him up immediately and said, "Mr. Crawford, be careful."

As the CEO of T Corporation, Luke was toasted with the most during the party, and he was the one who drank the most among them.

"I'm fine." Luke shot a glance at Luca. Fortunately, he had taken Luca's pill before coming to the party. Otherwise, he would be lying on the floor by now.

They headed to the entrance of the living room. As Matysh walked toward them, his eyes brightened up the moment he saw Luca.

A beautiful woman like her did exist!

Looking at how she was nicely dressed up, he knew that she came to attend the party.

However, he had been busy entertaining different types of guests at the party. How could he not have noticed that there was such a beautiful lady here?

Matysh's gaze fell on Luca, who was standing close to Luke. He helped him up.

turned around and glanced at Luke. He looked familiar, but he did not know who he was. It seemed like he was one of the guests, not one of the nobles in Russia.

Mr. Valentin lowered his hand and greeted Matysh as he walked right up

his head proudly and took the chance to ask the butler, "Who are they?"

Marcos' guests," Mr. Valentin lowered his head and replied. "Mr. Marcos asked me to send them

off? Marcos should be kidding, right?" Matysh frowned and scowled. He thought of seizing the chance to make Luca and the others stay.

idea came up in his mind, and he said, "They've been drinking a lot. How could he ask them to go back? Go and get the guest rooms ready. Let them get some rest and spend the night

it's the guests' request to leave," Mr. Valentin replied in a helpless tone. He knew what kind of person Master Matysh was.

was afraid that Master Matysh had his mind set on someone since he was taking the initiative to ask Marcos' guests to stay here.

thought that the prettiest woman here would be Luca, and she must have caught Matysh's

never been a gentleman. He would take the chance to sleep with every woman who had spent the night at his manor. After all, this was not the first time such things had

set his eyes on any woman he met at the party, those women who had no special or strong family background were left with no choice but to surrender themselves to Matysh even if they refused to. There was hardly anyone who dared to offend their

Hence, Mr. Valentin only thought of quickly sending them off to prevent Luca from falling into the clutches of Matysh.

"Mr. Valentin, you've been serving my family for over a decade. How can you not know how to treat our guests with courtesy?" Matysh put on a stern expression on his face. Mr. Valentin knew what was on his mind and was trying to stop him in every possible way he **could**.

Mr. Valentin used to be obedient. He seldom stood up against Matysh, and all he did was carry out the orders given to him.

Now that Marcos had taken over the family's business, this butler had changed sides? Did Mr. Valentin see him as nothing?

No matter how worthless he was, he was still Marcos' senior and the owner of this *manor*!

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Matysh," Luke spoke while Mr. Valentin was hesitating if he should inform Marcos about it. Luke looked at the arrogant man and stressed every word he said to make it clear, "My subordinates and I would like to return to the hotel. We have some work to do, so we can't *stay*."

Mr. Valentin secretly thanked Luke for speaking up as he listened to *him*.

He had been working here for more than ten years. The person he dared not to offend the most was the man in front of him—Matysh.

Matysh narrowed his eyes and looked at the witless man in front of **him**.

It was a blessing for any woman who managed to catch Matysh's attention. How dare he say something like this to ruin *his plans*...

Before Matysh could speak, Marcos' voice came from behind. Matysh pretended to be serious and snapped at the butler, "Mr. Valentin, are you doing your job? You're supposed to send the guests off. How could you let the guests *stand here*?"

let out a sigh of relief. Things would be much easier if Marcos was here. "Master Matysh, I thought you want to ask the guests to spend the

figured it out right away. Matysh was interested in Luca. Otherwise, he would not have taken the initiative to ask them to spend the

in the family knew about all those dirty things he did. That was why Marcos did not ask any of the female executives in his company to come to the party.

was inevitable for the female executives to spend the night in the manor after drinking so much. Marcos knew there was a pervert in the manor, so he made that decision to protect the female executives in his company.

drank a lot, he was still able to force himself to stay sober. He looked at Matysh and said, "Uncle, that's very kind of you. I thought of asking them to spend the night too since they've been drinking a lot. But my friends would like to return to the hotel, and they've got better things to do. That's why they'd like to go back. I shouldn't be keeping them from work, right?"

knew that there was no way he could make them stay this time. Unfortunately, he would not be able to spend the night with this beauty.

shifted his gaze and looked at Luca, thinking that he might have another chance in the future. He did not want Marcos in his face now. After all, the family's business was in Marcos' hands. Even though he owned some shares of the company, they were nothing compared to the power Marcos

see. Mr. Valentin, why aren't you sending the guests off, then?" Matysh had no choice but to ask the butler to send them off

group finally got into the hotel's car after the butler led them to the

not close his eyes to get some rest when he got into the car. Instead, he picked up his phone and sent

was confused. How did Luke know that the man who asked them to stay was named Matysh when there were so many family members in Marcos' family? Did he dig into the family before this?