

## **Be Gentle 2101**

### **Chapter 2101**

The atmosphere in the living room turned chilly almost instantly.

Old Master Crawford stared coldly at Old Master Mallory and could not help but sigh. "When you and I used to be in the corporate world, you were so shrewd. How did you become a different person after you retired?"

Old Master Mallory snorted coldly as he knew that Old Master Crawford was secretly mocking him. "You said that this bidding document was prepared by Luke. What evidence do you have?"

Old Master Crawford had been waiting for him to say that.

He held out his hand and said, "Glasses."

Zander quickly placed the glasses in his hands.

Old Master Crawford put on his glasses and flipped over the bidding document. "You want evidence? I'll give it to you now. Don't say that I wronged your precious grandson."

Old Master Mallory frowned. Old Master Crawford's reaction made it seem like there was some evidence in the bidding document that could prove that what he said was true.

"Show me what you've got. If you find anything, I'll ask Pierre to kneel in front of you and admit his mistake," Old Master Mallory said stubbornly. After all, he assumed that Pierre and the others would have done their due diligence and conducted a detailed inspection before submitting the bidding document.

As such, he did not think that Old Master Crawford would be able to find anything.

Old Master Crawford did not speak. He turned to the design draft and put the bidding document on the table. "Look. What is this?"

Old Master Mallory looked at it and said, "It's just a drawing? Why? Luke isn't the only one who knows design."

a closer look. Here." Old Master Crawford pointed to the upper left side of the drawing which had T Corporation's logo on

was a very small logo that was integrated with the drawing. If one did not look carefully, they might miss

Old Master Mallory's expression turned ashen.

mark left by Luke when he was creating the design," Old Master Crawford said as he flipped to the back page. "It's not only in this drawing but in the next drawing

Old Master Mallory was completely speechless.

Master Crawford saw his livid expression and added, "Luke prepared two bidding documents for this project, one of which is this one. The reason why he did so is simple. He knew that someone wanted him to fail, so he made sure that he

did not expect Pierre to be involved when he formulated

Mallory remained silent. His speech to defend Pierre now felt

supposed to be a fair competition, but it became a joke now that Pierre's actions

Master Mallory was shaking with

Crawford had a shrewd look in his eyes. The evidence was present, so no matter how Old Master Mallory tried to defend Pierre, he had no good excuse unless he insisted on losing

However, if he did so, he would be known as someone who spoiled the younger generation to no limits in their social **circle**.

**It would** not be good for his **reputation**.

"I know that Pierre is back with you. Now, can you get him to come and explain to me what's going on?" Old Master Crawford said slowly. His tone made it clear that he was asking for **an explanation**.

*Before* Old Master Mallory could speak, Madam Mallory went downstairs and happened to hear Old Master Crawford's last sentence.

*She* stepped forward curiously. She felt disgusted when she saw that it was someone from the the Crawford family who was talking. If it were not for Luke, Percy and Nina would have nothing to do with each **other**.

**She said**, "Old Master Crawford, it's you. Why are you so free today to drop by for tea?"

"**I'm** here to get an explanation from your son." Old Master Crawford did not bother to be polite when he saw that it was Madam Mallory *who spoke*.

"Pierre has been running about the last few days and just fell asleep. What's going on?" Madam Mallory noticed the bidding document on the table and realized that he had come to pick on Pierre because *of it*.

*She did* not know that the T Corporation's logo was on the bidding document.

Old Master Crawford looked at Old Master Mallory and asked in a cold voice, "Old Master Mallory, are you going back on what **you said**?"

*Old Master Mallory's* expression was ugly as he ordered, "Call Pierre down."

**"Father?" Madam** Mallory did not understand why he was doing this. 'Wasn't this bidding document prepared *by Pierre*?'

Mallory glared at her and shouted, "It's all your fault! You dote on Pierre too much! Look at him now! He even stole a bidding document! Call him down and have him apologize to Old Master Crawford on his the bidding document from T Corporation?" Madam Mallory

it was, Pierre would have revised it. What evidence would there be to prove that the bidding document was prepared by T Corporation? Assuming that it does belong to T Corporation, Pierre's actions this time didn't cause them any loss. He doesn't need to apologize as long as he doesn't admit

seeing her reaction, Old Master Mallory pointed to the logo on the bidding document and said, "Look at what

Mallory looked at it and immediately understood that it was T Corporation's

gotten someone to revise it, but there was no way to revise the drawing. The logo placement was so obscure that if one did not look carefully, one would not see it

who was a little more detailed would be able to tell that there was an issue in this

employees did not spot it because they were not

Mallory's expression changed, and she went upstairs

woke Pierre, who had just fallen asleep. "Pierre,

I just fell asleep..." Pierre's temper was not the best. He looked at Madam Mallory sleepily and uttered, "We can talk about it when I wake

## **Chapter 2102**

Pierre finally understood why Percy chose to stand on Luke's side even in front of Old Master Mallory.

That was because Luke had left his logo on the design draft.

Luke had seen the contents of the bidding document in M Group, so Pierre was certain that Luke had plotted against them and made sure that his employees would not notice what he did.

Although Luke did not intend to go after him, he got looped into it.

'Damn that Abel! He deceived me twice in a row, and now, he has caused me so much trouble!'

Pierre put on his coat. He knew he could not do anything to Abel.

He did know what organization Abel led. The phone number Abel gave him was no longer valid, so he could not get in contact with Abel. There was only one way to find him...

"What are you thinking about? Hurry up and go downstairs. When you apologize later, you should be more sincere and blame it on someone in the company. Tell Old Master Crawford that you don't know anything, but since you're the boss of the company, you'll take responsibility for what happened. Make sure that you apologize properly, okay?" Madam Mallory had already made up an excuse for him.

"Got it." Pierre understood what his mother meant, which was not to admit that he stole the bidding document no matter what went down.

He just needed to find someone to blame.

"Also, your grandfather suffered losses when he was younger, so he hates those who lie and cheat the most. Even if there's no one around, don't admit to what you did. Just insist that someone from your company did it and you'll be fine." Madam Mallory did not feel at ease. She reminded him once more.

"Got it." After Pierre put on his coat, he slowly walked downstairs.

Master Mallory saw him come down, he shouted, "Kneel, you

frowned. He was alright with apologizing but refused

I did nothing wrong. Why do you want me to kneel?" He

bidding document has the logo of T Corporation on it. You said it was prepared by someone from your company. Explain yourself!" Old Master Mallory asked in a sharp tone. He hated those who were involved in

that be?" Pierre frowned, confirmed it himself, and pretended to be surprised. "It really has T

he saw the logo, he had an exaggerated expression on his face as he cursed Luke hundreds of times in his

He not only prepared two tenders but he even included a

Luke did made it so that he had to deal with the

you have anything else to explain?" Old Master Crawford looked at Pierre and asked

Master Crawford did not have much affection for Pierre even before all these conflicts. After all, in contrast to Percy, Pierre was much

his throat and said sternly, "This document was prepared by someone from my company. As for why T Corporation's document was used, I think one of them must have stolen the bidding document. Old Master Crawford, don't worry. I'll investigate this matter and find out who's behind this. I'll give you an explanation and bring the person responsible to you so you can deal with them however you deem

Old Master Crawford raised his eyebrows. 'That's **all?**'

He did not say anything. Before he came, he already expected that Pierre might make such an excuse. It seemed that he **thought right**.

*Pierre was not only cruel but also cunning.*

*Pierre continued* talking since Old Master Crawford did not say anything, "I'm also at fault in this matter. I ineffectively managed my people, so I'll launch an investigation into this matter. I'm sorry for causing trouble for you and T Corporation. Don't worry, I'll make sure that I look *into everything*."

"I see..." Old Master Mallory's expression lightened a little. He looked at Old Master Crawford and said, "Old Master Crawford, don't worry. Pierre will find the person who stole the bidding document and deliver them to you *and Luke*."

**Old Master** Crawford said with a cold expression, "Don't send them to me. Send them directly to the *police station*."

He knew very well that Pierre planned to find someone to be a scapegoat. He knew that someone would be willing to take up the task with the lure of money. However, if they had to go to the police station, no one would be willing to be Pierre's scapegoat no matter how much money he **paid them**.

*Pierre* and Luke had a competitive relationship. The relationship between the two was not the best to start with. Old Master Crawford did not believe that Pierre was not involved in this.

**Pierre's** expression turned gloomy when he heard what Old Master **Mallory said**.

He had planned to make Mr. Peralta a scapegoat. He thought the matter could be solved if he promised him a bright future and gave him more *money*.

**However, Old Master Mallory** mentioned sending the culprit straight to the police **station...**

That would involve a sentence.

Is there a problem with that?" Old Master Crawford looked

sighed, trying to make things less serious. "Old Master Crawford, I don't think it's that serious since it didn't cause any loss to T Corporation. Why don't you wait until I find the culprit and hand them over to you? We don't have to go to the police station. It's so much

should handle it since it involves illegal activities. Why do you say that? Don't you want that person to be punished? Do you already know who that person is?" Old Master Crawford

his lip and had no choice but to go for it. "I haven't started the investigation yet. Don't worry, I'll find out who did

Crawford exchanged glances with Zander before he stood up. "Okay, I'll wait for your news. Tell me who it is and then just hand them to the police. I trust that you'll inform Luke as well. Okay, that's it. I won't disturb you any further.

said that, he left with the help of

looked at his aged back with hatred in his

'Why are the Crawfords so annoying?!'

Master Crawford left the villa, Pierre planned to go upstairs. There was nothing to investigate, so he did not plan to deal with the matter

there." Old Master Mallory called

that Old Master Mallory was still

### **Chapter 2103**

Madam Mallory was not as nervous as Pierre upon hearing the news. "There'll always be someone willing to step up if you offer enough money."

"I don't have that much cash on hand now," Pierre confessed. He had already lost a lot of money to his business partners because of the closure of many industries. On top of that, he bought a bidding document from Abel and placed an order to assassinate Luke.

He did not have much money on his hands now.

If there was no one to help him, he would have to use the company's cash. However, at this stage, he did not need to do so.

Pierre knew that Madam Mallory would not let him stoop so low.

"Don't worry. Go look for someone and tell me how much you need." Madam Mallory said exactly what Pierre thought she would.

Madam Mallory's response was within Pierre's expectations.

"I'll find a scapegoat." Pierre nodded. Although the latest development was beyond what he expected, it was not impossible to solve with Madam Mallory's help.

On the other hand.

Luke got a call from Old Master Crawford and learned of the Mallory family's so-called workaround, which he had expected.

After all, Pierre would not learn his lesson just from this incident.

"I see. Thank you for making the trip anyway." Luke thanked him. Although Old Master Crawford was his grandfather, he was no longer involved in the company's affairs, so he should thank him for his effort.

"No trouble. It's just that Pierre's face is annoying. Luke, stay away from him." Old Master Crawford knew that Luke was not close to Pierre to begin with, but he could not help himself from reminding him.

"I know," Luke said. Old Master Crawford ended the call.

looked up at the view outside the floor-to-ceiling

playing with the children outside. They looked happy engaged in

this morning, the kids woke up and stood in unison at the door of Luca's bedroom to wait for her to get saw that, Luke also stood at her bedroom entrance and waited

out after washing up and was very surprised to see

was closed because there was a blizzard. After breakfast, the children pestered Luca to play in the snow with them

how excited the children were, so she put on some layers and played with them in

opted to skip work for the

in the house and watched as the kids laughed their hearts out. The company of a mother was important to seize the opportunity so that Luca could stay with the children

went over to him and asked, "Sir, you and Dr. Craw will both have lunch at home

Luke said. He did not plan to go to the office

make the necessary preparations." Aunt Neile nodded and returned to the

*Luca played* with the children outdoors for half an hour before she returned indoors with the satisfied **children**.

**Although** it was icy and snowy outside, the children had satisfied smiles on their **faces**.

Luca looked at Tommy, who had snot hanging from his nose. She shook her head with a helpless smile, took out a tissue, and wiped it for *him*.

"Ms. Luca you're so gentle." Tommy enjoyed her doting on him.

Luca touched his head and looked at Lanie and Rainie. "Aren't you cold? Don't take off your jackets *yet*."

"*I'm not* cold," Rainie said with a *smile*.

Lanie said, "Yes, we're not cold because it's a lot **of fun**."

Luca was touched as she looked at the children's **playful appearances**.

"Ms. Luca, Great-grandpa bought us a lot of new toys recently. Will you play with us?" Tommy took Luca's hand and acted like a spoiled child, hoping that she could find time to spend with them.

**After all**, they lacked a mother's love.

**Luca** glanced at the time. Although Luke said that it was a holiday, she originally planned to play with the children for a while and then go back to the company to continue with her research.

**After** all, she had to hurry and launch the drug in the market to make up for the loss from Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

**Upon** seeing her hesitation, Luke said, "Today is a holiday. Spend some time with the kids and accompany me to a place **at night**."

noticed that Luke mentioned the

does he want me to go

doubts, she nodded and

Ms. Luca is on holiday today, so she can be with us all day!" Tommy clapped his hands happily, then held Luca's hand. "Ms. Luca, let's go

did as he said and followed him

came out with the cut fruit and milk. Seeing this scene, she could not help but laugh and say, "The kids like Ms. Craw very

was standing on the side. He nodded thoughtfully, looked at the tray in her hand, and asked, "This is for young masters and young lady didn't eat much for breakfast today, so I was worried that they would be hungry. As such, I prepared some fruits and milk," Aunt

children were so excited to play with Luca that morning, so they told her they were full after they had a few bites of

seemed to be worried that Luca would go to work, so they raced

it to them." Luke took the tray from Aunt Neile and

watched Luke go upstairs and could not help but sigh in her heart about how they looked like a family

walked into Tommy's bedroom with

## **Chapter 2104**

"Daddy, why don't you team up with me?" Rainie invited him.

Since Luke did not know how to play the game, Lanie and Tommy would likely take the opportunity to bully him.

Rainie wanted to help him to maintain a good image in front of their mommy.

"Okay." Luke agreed to his daughter's invitation and sat next to Rainie.

Tommy liked this kind of warm parent-child time. He touched the dice and said, "Daddy, Rainie, let's start the game."

Luca glanced at Luke. She did not expect him to skip work so that he could play such a boring game with the kids.

Sure enough, he was a good father.

He cared so much about the children. No matter what happened in the future, she felt at ease leaving them to him.

"Okay." Luca went along with the children's wishes.

Tommy threw the dice and started the game.

With Rainie's help, Luke played for one round and understood how to play the game.

An hour later, Tommy pouted and said, "I don't want to play anymore. Daddy is bullying me!"

"Is that so?" Luke calmly counted his property cards.

"You've stolen a lot of properties from me. Daddy, have you heard of respecting the old and loving the young? I'm a child. You should give me some leeway. Otherwise, others might say that you're bullying children." Tommy looked at the cards in his hands angrily.

aren't mine." Luke looked at his son's puffed-up face, burst into joy, and shoved the cards into Rainie's hands. "These are the cards that your

could not help but be amused when she saw her brother's reaction. "Tommy, let's play again. This time, I'll let

"Really?" Tommy glanced at Luca.

gave them all of her property cards but Luke won them back. Then somehow, the cards were returned the end, Tommy discovered that he was the first to

reassign the cards." Rainie put away the cards in the hands of the other three and began to

don't want to play with Daddy this round. All Daddy does is bully kids," Tommy

his eyebrows and said innocently, "Is that



him, "You did

can play." Luke teased his youngest son. He was in a great

A new round of games began.

After one round, Tommy still lost.

at the only card left in his hand, pouted, and said, "Lanie and Rainie bullied me. Ms. Luca is the only one looking out for

Luca looked at the few cards left in her hand and *smiled helplessly*.

**"We're playing** a game. Of course, we must be fair," Lanie said. He looked at the cards he won and grinned **happily**.

**Tommy** refused to admit defeat. "No, let's go again. I'll win the next *round*."

*Aunt* Neile knocked on the bedroom door when they were about to start a new round of games. "Sir, Ms. Craw, young masters, young lady, it's time **for lunch**."

*Luca glanced* at the watch in her hand. Before she knew it, it was already lunchtime.

The children had to give in.

After all, they had to eat lunch obediently or they would be scolded.

**Luke and** Luca accompanied the children for lunch.

**At the** kids' request, Luca coaxed the three children to sleep. She could not help but reach out and touch the kids' foreheads.

They were all her babies...

*Luca* left the bedroom and saw Luke sitting in the living room on the second floor. She walked over and asked, "Mr. Crawford, where are you **going tonight?**"

"Norman Residence," Luke said.

'The Norman Residence?' Luca was worried. "Is Aunt Queenie feeling **unwell?**"

Luke looked at Luca, who was so worried about Mr. and Mrs. Norman's health. He felt sad that she had to put in so much effort to hide her feelings for

father-in-law wants to treat you to a meal. At the same time, he also wants you to check my mother-in-law's pulse and see how she's doing recently," he explained. When he wanted to set up a dinner appointment, Jack mentioned for them to eat at home instead of heading to a

he made it clear that he wanted to see

all, she was his biological daughter. No matter how resolute Jack was, he cared deeply about his biological

case, there's no problem." Luca breathed a sigh of relief when she found out there was nothing wrong with Queenie. She asked, "Are the children

going back to Crawford Manor to accompany Old Master Crawford for dinner tonight," Luke said. Although Queenie missed the kids very much, with the children there, it was hard for them to have certain

Luca wondered why Luke did not intend to bring the

they were the grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Norman. It was not a problem to bring the kids with she respected Luke's decision and did not say

Evening.

came over and took the kids to Crawford Manor. They had no problem with Luca and Luke going to Norman Residence and then going to Crawford Manor for

told them that they were staying at Crawford Manor that night and he would take Luca back to Crawford Manor the day

children readily agreed to these arrangements as long as it was not a

## **Chapter 2105**

Luke and Luca walked beside Queenie, and they walked into the house together.

Luke glanced around and found that Jack was not there. "Mother-in-law, where's Jack?"

"He's still at the provincial office as he has a meeting today. He'll come back a little later. Ten minutes ago, he said he was ready to leave and mentioned that he would get a bottle of wine. He wants to drink with you tonight. Don't just stand here. Come sit and drink some tea to warm your body." Queenie said with a smile as she got them to sit down.

"Father-in-law has been busy. How is his health?" Luke asked, concerned. He was sitting across from Queenie.

"He's been busy. There seem to be a lot of meetings going on recently, and he often comes back late. It's considered early for him to come back at this time today," Queenie said as she made them tea.

Jack was occupied likely because there was a new project in the province, or he was attending to the inspection officers from the central government.

There was no news about the central government coming for inspections, so Luke assumed that Jack was working overtime on the development in the western suburbs.

After all, if the land were to be developed, Jack, as the leader, must have a lot of things to attend to. He had to meet, discuss, and negotiate with various departments.

"Come, have some tea." Queenie poured the tea into two cups and placed them in front of them.

Luca picked up the cup and took a sip of the hot tea.

The tea was warm and reminded her of the warmth of a mother.

"Aunt Queenie, let me take your pulse." Luca put down the cup after she felt the warmth on her hands.

Queenie reached out her hand so that Luca could take

put her hand lightly on Queenie's pulse while she looked, smelled, inquired,

Luke watched without saying anything.

about a minute, Luca motioned to Queenie to bring over her other hand and continued to take

a minute, she asked, "Aunt Queenie, you haven't been sleeping well

did you know?" Queenie nodded. Although she did not have insomnia like she used to, she was always  
were absurd and bizarre. They mostly involved Bianca and Leia. She would wake up tired like she had  
not gotten any sleep

did not know about it either because she knew he was busy and did not want him

she did not mention anything about it, Jack could tell that something was wrong. He thought she  
seemed a little flustered whenever she woke up as though she did not get

is a little chaotic like you're often restless. I can prepare a prescription to condition your body,"

that Queenie did not like her, so she did not dare to mess around. Luca was worried that Queenie

"Okay, thank you." Queenie retracted her hand. Although Luca could tell what she was going through,  
Queenie was *well aware*.

*She was* not sick; she was overthinking.

**It was** mainly about Bianca **and Leia**.

*She* did not know where Bianca was, and Bianca had made it clear that she would not be returning to A  
City this year.

No matter what she said, Bianca still insisted on not returning to **A City**.

**Queenie could** not do anything about it.

As for Leia, her health was getting worse and worse because she did not take her medicine on time. Her  
liver function was seriously damaged, and the doctor said that there was no other way but to wait for  
a **liver transplant**.

*She had* been waiting in line for the liver donation, but it was far from *her turn*.

All she could do was take medicine and go to the hospital for regular injections to sustain *her life*.

*Therefore, Leia* was dissatisfied and would make noise every day, blaming Queenie for not giving her  
money to buy a suitable liver from the black market.

Luca noticed the reluctance on Queenie's face and could not help but remind her, "Aunt Queenie, rest is  
important. You must pay more attention to it."

I know. It happens occasionally, mainly because Bea has been refusing to come back. As her mother, I'm worried about her, so I overthink at night and dream about her." Queenie deliberately mentioned Bianca in front of Luca in hopes that she would understand that Luke had a wife and she should not destroy

at Luke subconsciously when Queenie

was looking at her

her gaze and said, "By the way, Aunt Queenie, have you checked your blood

I measure it every day. My low blood pressure symptoms are much better. Recently, my blood pressure has also risen a bit. However, Jack's blood pressure fluctuates up and down. Sometimes when he gets busy, he'll forget to take his medicine. Luca, do you have any herbs to help with high blood pressure?" Queenie asked. She was worried about Jack's health even though she was occupied with Bianca

that their home had not had peace since Bianca

medicine is better, but you can usually adjust your diet to help control blood pressure. I can write down a few recipes, and you can prepare the food for Uncle Jack twice a week. It'll help control his blood pressure," Luca said. She

had not mentioned anything, she would not know that Jack had high blood

were all getting old. Generally, at their age, people who did not pay much attention to their health would get high blood pressure, Hyperlipidemia, or high

was busy with work and lacked exercise, so it was normal that he had high

parents were getting old, but she could not stay by their side as their daughter to take care of them and fulfill her filial piety

## **Chapter 2106**

"Father-in-law." Luke nodded at him.

Luca also greeted Jack, "Hello, Uncle Jack. Long time no see."

"It's been a long time, Luca. If you're free, come visit me and your Aunt Queenie more often," Jack said. He knew there was a reason why Luca did not visit often.

Luca had told him about what happened to her in Russia.

As such, Jack knew that Luca was in danger all the time and could not acknowledge him and Queenie as her biological parents for some reason.

"Okay." Luca finished writing and handed the paper to the maid. "There you go."

"What's that?" When he saw that, Jack put down his briefcase and sat down near Luca.

"It's a few recipes for your diet and a prescription for Aunt Queenie to condition her body," Luca replied.

"Condition her body? What's wrong?" Jack became nervous. He and Luke asked Luca to come over to check on Queenie's pulse as an excuse. He did not expect that something would be wrong with Queenie's body.

"It's nothing. I've been having a lot of dreams when I'm sleeping, so Luca checked my pulse and gave me a prescription," Queenie said to reassure Jack.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Jack was still worried, so he looked at Luca and asked her.

"It's nothing. She just needs to condition her body and let go of her thoughts. Then she'll naturally be able to sleep well." Luca nodded and smiled slightly. She was envious of her parents' relationship.

Her relationship with Luke had always been good. However, too many twists and turns had left them where they were now.

was as though they were not meant to have a peaceful life.

a sigh of relief and said, "I'm glad to

smile got bigger and bigger when she saw her husband's nervous reaction. "I told you that I'm fine. My body is in

is well, you wouldn't have to take herbs to condition your body. You still have to pay attention to your health." Jack disagreed with

looked at her parents with

this, Luke cleared his throat and said, "Father-in-law, can we step aside

to ask about the development in the western suburbs?" Jack knew what he wanted to talk about. He asked him to come over for dinner so that he could tell him more about what he wanted to

if the answer was given to him, it was up to Luke whether he could win

was comfortable sharing the information. After all, he knew that Luke would not screw him over even if he knew the

"Mm." Luke nodded.

in my study," Jack said. After all, the maid was still in the living room and their conversation should not be heard

"Okay." Luke stood up.

**Jack stood** up as well, handed the maid the bottle in his hand, and said, "Let the bottle breathe. We'll drink it when we have dinner **later.**"

"Got it, Mr. Norman." The maid took the wine and walked into *the kitchen*.

Luke followed Jack upstairs.

*In the* living room on the first floor, Luca and Queenie were the only **ones left**.

Luca knew that Queenie did not like her, but she could not help but make small talk. "Aunt Queenie, how's **Leia doing?**"

"**She...**" Queenie's eyes were filled with sadness when Leia was mentioned. "She's against taking medicine because she thinks that the hormones in the medicine will affect her figure. Her situation is getting worse. The doctors said that there's no way to reverse it, so they can only wait for a liver transplant. However, the country's liver sources are limited. There are still several people ahead of Leia in A City, and some have even been waiting for a year. "

*Luca frowned.* Leia's liver function damage was not severe enough to require an immediate transplant. Her condition would be stable if she followed through with the medicine.

*She did* expect Leia's condition to be so terrible in just a few months.

*She had* no one but herself to blame. She would not have ended up like this if she followed the doctor's orders and took her medicine on **time**.

"**Luca**, is there anything you can do about Leia's situation?" Queenie asked. She did not dare to say these in front of Luke.

"**There's** no other way if the doctors in the hospital all say that she has to wait for a transplant. Some damage can't be reversed, especially with the organ..." Luca said, "Some can only slow down the impact of the damage, but Ms. Norman is hurting herself by not taking her medication on time."

"*I knew* there's no other way... I'm worried if Leia can even wait until then?" Queenie had heard too many *similar cases*.

end, the patients could not wait for the liver for transplantation and could only pass away

Luca said nothing.

stage, all Leia could do was take medicine and injections while waiting for

Leia was a fan of drama. Luca was worried that she would continue to hurt herself and then force Jack to pay for a liver on the black

you should spend more time with her. Don't let her overthink and mess around..."

was not an ordinary person. He may be heavily affected by certain things at any time. If Leia messed up, Jack may be punished ten times more strictly than

not raise his kids to get them to take revenge on

Mrs. Norman had done enough for Leia over

was not because she was no longer by their side, Queenie would not be paying all her attention to

what you mean. In fact, it's also possible for relatives to donate organs. After all, it's a liver. It has two large lobes. It's just..." Queenie did not continue to speak. Everyone in A City knew that Leia

type was not compatible with her at

none of them could donate their liver to

## Chapter 2107

Queenie did not know what was going on. She just felt that Luca's words brought her comfort and melted all her anxiety.

"Bea isn't by my side anymore. I just hope Leia can get better soon." She could not help but sigh. Queenie got a headache thinking that Leia might be hospitalized.

What Leia hated most was the hospital. She would not stay even if she was in a luxurious single ward.

There were a lot of people in the hospital, and Leia was a famous star. She was worried that if someone saw Leia in the hospital and told Luke...

Luca listened to Queenie's sigh and felt even guiltier.

'I'm sorry, Mom...'

All she could do was apologize to Queenie in her heart...

Upstairs, in Jack's study.

Luke followed him in and closed the door.

"The government does intend to develop the abandoned amusement park in the western suburbs, but there are no specifics for now," Jack said.

"After so many years of the rumor going around, the government is finally taking action." Luke could not help but sigh. The redevelopment of the abandoned playground in the western suburbs had been rumored in A City for several years.

The rumors went on for some time, but there was never any corresponding announcements.

been working overtime during this period to hold meetings on this. I can't tell you the specifics, and I can only say so much. One more thing. We intend to stimulate the economy of A City through this project, so there's a high probability that an A City company will be chosen to take on this project." Jack

Thank you, Father-in-law." Luke knew what to do when he got this positive

had been wanting to expand the influence of T Corporation in A City and create a positive image with the local government as it would be of great help in winning

Luke got an answer, he did not plan to give

all, with so many employees at T Corporation, it was impossible to achieve their target with just the M Group

thank me. There's one thing I want to ask you." Jack sat on the executive chair and pointed to the seat opposite. "Have a seat. Let's

Luke sat across from him.

I want to ask is, when will you and Luca get through all this and reunite?"

bitterly and said helplessly, "You're not the first one

are urging you to do the same?" Jack raised  
urging me too,"

a little surprised and exclaimed, "Does the old man know Luca's

"He doesn't know. He hasn't had peace since the fake Bianca appeared, so the goodwill accumulated by Bea in the past was all lost on the fake Bianca. Luca found that there was something wrong with the herbs, so the old man is very fond of her. He knows that I'm interested in her and has been urging me..." Luke **explained**.

The fake Bianca was like his mother, Allison. They both caused trouble and started wars in Crawford Manor.

"Old Master Crawford is quite open-minded. You're not divorced on paper but he encouraged you to be with another woman." Jack could not help but tease. It was fortunate that this other woman was Bianca. Otherwise, he would have **been fuming**.

"He noticed my attitude and how the children like Luca, so he encouraged me," Luke said helplessly. Old Master Crawford was not open-minded. He just wanted Luke to be *happy*.

**After** all, compared to Louis, his past was even *more bitter*.

**He grew** up in an orphanage and served as a tool to compete for a favor, so Old Master Crawford wanted to give him more *love*.

"**I think** so too. Old Master Crawford doesn't seem like the kind of person who can accept a new daughter-in-law just like that. That also shows that Bea is excellent." Jack could not help but praise Luca.

**Although** she was controlled by the bad guys, she was constantly doing things to help Luke *and Queenie*.

Jack knew everything and felt sorry for his daughter.

**However**, even if he was in a position of power, he could not do anything to the organization that controlled her. He could only rely on Luke to **protect her**.

**Jack could** not help but sigh at how useless **he felt**.

When Luca was born, he was not by Queenie's or her side. He did not get to protect or love Luca. He trusted others when they told her that Luca died during **birth**.

a result, she lived through so many years of

disapproved of her being with Luke, he selfishly separated them both for

knew how ridiculous he was as their

wanted to make things up with Luca but, Luke could do more for her than

Jack felt even guiltier toward Luca.

Luke said. His heart had always been



time. Let's go downstairs for dinner. I bought wine for today. Let's have a few drinks together. Maybe if I get drunk, there might be unexpected good things that happen." Jack glanced at the time and stood

enjoyed having a few drinks, but if no one drank with him, he would not

rare for Luke to visit, so he did not want to miss this

Luke agreed. He knew that he would not be able to drive after drinking. Luca had been driving for a while and was re-acquainted. He was comfortable letting her drive

watched Luke and Jack come downstairs. She stood up and said, "Are you

serious face flashed a

## **Chapter 2108**

Queenie sat at the dinner table and looked at Jack suspiciously. "Why are you so happy? Did something good happen?"

"I'm just happy to see my son-in-law," Jack mentioned Luke deliberately.

Queenie smiled helplessly as she shook her head.

"What? Aren't you happy?" Jack asked.

"I'm happy, but the kids aren't here. I miss them," Queenie said. She had not mentioned the children, but she missed them a lot.

"Sorry, Mother-in-law." Luke apologized when he heard what she said. "I didn't bring the kids here because I needed to talk to Jack. I'll bring them over when they're on holiday."

Queenie nodded with a smile and replied, "Okay."

"Where are the kids now?" Jack asked, concerned.

"They're at Crawford Manor," Luke replied. He saw the maid walk over with a bottle of wine, it was high in alcohol content.

"It's nice that Old Master Crawford is watching them," Jack nodded.

Queenie sighed and said, "How is it nice? Old Master Crawford needs to rest, and the children would be making a lot of noise. Luke, next time when you don't have time to watch the kids, send them over. I can take care of them. I miss my grandchildren."

"Okay." Luke did not take her words to heart.

He knew that Queenie was occupied.

She spent most of her thoughts and time worried about Leia.

Although Luke did not know much about Leia's situation, he knew that her condition had worsened.

no choice but to wait for a

the same time, he had yet to take action on

was still making a fool of herself, and Johann said that she still had time. Hence, it was not yet time for him to make a

intended to help her when Leia stopped acting out or when other

kids aren't around, I don't need to be a role model. Luke, let's have a drink," Jack picked up the bottle of up quickly and said, "Father-in-law, let me

handed him the wine and asked him to pour himself

Jack a glass of wine and another

shook her head helplessly but did not stop them when she thought of how Jack did not drink much even if he

"Luca, let's eat," she said.

Luca picked up the chopsticks and started

Luke drank a lot throughout

at the two flushed faces, shook her head helplessly, and asked softly, "Mr. Crawford, do you need the hangover

did not expect that Jack would drink that much with Luke. He opened another bottle when they were done with

"**No**, it's okay," Luke said. He did not need to be sober in front of Jack and Queenie. He also did not intend to be sober when he was alone with **Luca**.

Luca hesitated to speak.

**Jack said**, "Luca, it's okay. Luke *can drink*."

**Queenie looked** at her husband's flushed face. It looked like he had been drinking too much. She shook her head helplessly and said, "Yes, you can drink. You already drank two bottles. Drinking so much is not good for your *health*!"

"*It's fine*, I don't drink often," Jack *said cheerfully*.

*Queenie* did not know what to do with him, so she said, "Luke, you and your father-in-law can go to the living room and have a seat. I'll make you some hangover **tea**."

"*Mother-in-law*, it's okay. It's getting late, so I'll head off now. You can prepare the hangover tea for Father-in-law," Luke said. The more he drank, the more **he spoke**.

"How can this be?" Queenie frowned as he drank quite a **lot**.

"**It's** not me who's going to be driving, so it's all good." Luke looked at Luca and stood up. He was steady and did not appear as though he had **been drinking**.

*Seeing this*, Queenie had no choice but to say, "Okay then. Get *back safe*."

"Okay, Father-in-law. Goodbye," Luke said.

**Luca followed** suit. "Uncle Jack, Aunt Queenie, goodbye."

Jack stood up cheerfully and waved at them. "Goodbye. Do come by more often. We enjoy your *company*."

*Luca heard* Jack and felt an overwhelming sadness.

Parents always missed their children.

her children to be by her side but she could not do that for her own

shook her head. "What nonsense are you

made sense for Luke to visit them. He was their son-in-law, after all. However, Luca...

not their daughter, so there was no reason for her to visit

and don't move. I'll send them off," Queenie told Jack and walked out with

fairly steadily. When he walked to the side of the car, he subconsciously wanted to open the driver's

quickly, "Mr. Crawford, you've been drinking. Let me

Luca went around the front of the car and walked over to the

watched from the side, shook her head, and said, "You said you

listened to Queenie's words and was full of helplessness. She said, "Aunt Queenie, I'll send Mr. Crawford

okay." Queenie paused before she said, "Luca, after you send him back, make sure he's in the living room before you leave. I'm afraid that he'll be so drunk he'd

felt a little guilty. Queenie did not know that they

She agreed, opened the door, and sat in the

## **Chapter 2109**

After the car was parked, Luke opened his eyes slightly and muttered, "Are we there yet?"

"We're here, Mr. Crawford. Can you get out of the car by yourself?" Luca asked. He had been drinking, so she was not sure if he would be able to walk on his own.

"If I can't, will you let me sleep in the car for the night?" Luke sat there and did not move. He was half-squinting looking at Luca's side profile.

"No." Luca unbuckled his seat belt. "I'll help you get in."

"No need." Luke sat up straight, unbuckled his seatbelt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

Luca frowned slightly. She was worried that he would fall, so she followed closely behind him as he walked into the living room.

Aunt Neile was off work, so the villa did not have a single light on.

When Luke was about to walk forward, Luca stepped over the threshold and whispered, "Mr. Crawford, I'll turn on the lights first."

Luke stopped and propped himself against the wall.

Luca stood at the entrance and found the switch. After she turned on the switch, the room lit up.

"Mr. Crawford, come in." She looked at the man leaning against the wall.

The alcohol he and Jack drank had a high alcohol content. It was normal that he felt uncomfortable after drinking.

Luke squinted slightly and stepped over the entrance. His body swayed uncontrollably as if he would fall at any point.

Luca immediately stepped forward to help him. "Mr. Crawford, be careful."

"I'm a little dizzy..." Luke closed his eyes. The alcohol hit him hard, and he did not feel well.

his teeth, put her hand around his waist, and said, "I'll help you get

his eyes and walked forward with

would you like to sleep on the sofa tonight?" Luca said. He leaned on her with most of his body. Although she was strong enough to support her, it was too dangerous for him to go up the stairs

hard to fall asleep on the sofa." A look of shrewdness flashed in Luke's eyes. He could not agree to stay on the sofa with such a

did not intend to miss any chance for him to get him close to Luca, even for a

thought that he was tall, and it was indeed not suitable for him to sleep on

room, which was temporarily used as Luke's bedroom, has been tidied up by Aunt Neile. It had become her

if he did not want to sleep on the sofa, he could only

looked at the long stairs and gritted her teeth. "Mr. Crawford, I'll help you back to your

walk by myself." Luke half-squinted and said, "I'm just a little dizzy. I'm not drunk

help you." Luca insisted and stepped up the

put one hand on Luca's shoulder and the other on the armrest. He lowered his gaze and saw Luca's

face was flushed like she was the one who had

felt a little guilty. Maybe he should not be teasing her like

He let go and planned to go upstairs by himself. After all, a person weighing more than 100 pounds was indeed too heavy for the petite Luca to carry up the stairs.

She could feel that he had let go, so she immediately said, "Mr. Crawford, don't **let go.**"

Luke had to put his hand on her **shoulder again.**

*Luca* felt the weight on her body lighten. She did not make a sound and carefully supported Luke's waist. They walked up to the second floor *slowly.*

As soon as the bedroom door was opened, Luke let go and **stumbled forward.**

Before Luca could react, he was lying on the **bed.**

*He was* not lying straight, but there was no bruise *or injury.*

**Luca noticed** that Luke was wearing a heavy coat. It would be uncomfortable for him to sleep like this all night. She stepped forward and whispered, "Mr. Crawford, let me take off your clothes for you so that you can sleep more comfortably. "

**Luke opened** his eyes. The lights in the bedroom were a little harsh, so he turned his head sideways. There was faint drunkenness in his eyes as he *uttered, "Everything?"*

"..." Luca could tell that he was teasing **her.**

*She did* not reply, so Luke rolled over and pretended to be uncomfortable.

Luca stepped forward and bent down. "I'll help you take off your coat."

Luke heard the sounds of his buttons unbuttoning and the zipper being pulled. Luca was helping him **undress...**

"Mr. Crawford, turn over." Luca looked at the jacket. She needed his **help.**

sat up, pretended to be confused, and said, "Is

was not sure if he was drunk or if he

took off Luke's

about to put away the jacket she took off when he grabbed his hand all of

with me..." His voice was low. When she listened carefully, it was as if he was begging

"Stay with me..." Luke repeated himself.

lie down." Luca's heart softened. The drunk Luke did not make a fuss and instead begged for her company like a

me." Luke bargained with her like a

had no choice but

still held onto her hand tightly. When he was about to lie down, she lifted the blanket and said, "Lie

lay on the bed with his head firmly on the pillow. His head was turned sideways, and his eyes were locked on

I need to put your clothes away," Luca looked at his hand and reminded him

I won't let go. If I let go, you'll leave me." Luke did not let go. He was no longer cold and rude, "Luca, don't

heart trembled. She had no choice but to put his clothes on the end of the bed. She then pulled the blanket over him and said, "I won't leave. Go

## **Chapter 2110**

Luca secretly let out a sigh.

Luke was obviously drunk. How could a tough person like him bring up his embarrassing past if he was not drunk?

When she was still Bianca back then, she had never seen the other side of him when he showed his weaknesses.

"I always wondered what kind of person I would be today if Louis were born earlier," Luke said in a low voice.

Previously, Susan was unable to get pregnant, and that was when Allison brought Luke back from the orphanage. She brought him to meet Old Master Crawford to acknowledge him as his grandfather.

Luke would never have returned to the Crawford family if Louis had already been born.

Luke would have grown up in the orphanage without knowing who his parents were and why he was abandoned and left at the orphanage.

Perhaps he would have been adopted by someone else and grown up in an unfamiliar family. He would not have known anything about his family.

"You would've become a successful man even if you weren't in the Crawford family." Luca placed her hand on his chest.

Perhaps the successful people in this world had the privilege of being given a head start in their life, which led them to become successful.

However, she knew Luke was not one of them.

Even if he started from scratch, he would be able to build his career with his talents and efforts. He would be able to do great things all the same.

Although it would be difficult, he would never be afraid of the difficulties he faced. He would be able to endure all the pain and weariness.

These things were not given to him by the Crawford family.

"How do you know?" The corners of Luke's lips were slightly curled.

you're that kind of person. You're someone people will still look up to even if you lose all your aura," Luca said in a soft and tender

had always looked up to Luke. It was not because he was one of the Crawford family members. It was the talents he had and how gifted he was. He was in a position where she would never be able to

remembered the days when she had just set up her company—Brilliant. There were times when she dealt with picky customers and they were dissatisfied with her designs no matter how many times she had amended them. However, once Luke helped with the designs, his work would always satisfy

one could come up with a design that could fully satisfy the customer, but Luke

was not something he could do by relying on the Crawford family.

“What about you?” Luke asked.

looked at him. She noticed that the redness on his cheeks had seemed to fade a

the alcohol’s effects had slightly worn

look up to me?” Luke asked.

Luca gave him an affirmative answer, and she added in her heart, ‘Always. I’ll always look up

don't want you to look up to me. I wish you could...” said Luke. He rolled over and slept on his side while facing Luca, still holding her hand

late. Get some rest.” Luca looked at his face. He was as handsome as usual even though he was lying on the bed. It made Luca have the urge to plant a kiss on his face when she looked at

looked down and suppressed the urge to do

longer said a word, and his breaths gradually

to pull her hands back, but Luke was holding them so tightly that he seemed to be able to notice it when she moved even a little. He placed her hand on his chest.

**It** was like a competition. Luke would move whenever Luca moved, and it seemed like he would wake up anytime.

**Luca** had no choice but to give up pulling back her hand and let him hold it. She planned to wait until he was deeply asleep, then she would leave.

She stared at his face. His breath reeked of alcohol, lingering in the air and her nostrils with a trace of sweetness. It was not an unpleasant smell. It got her feeling a little tipsy after breathing it in.

*Luca softly* let out a *yawn*.

**It seemed** like she would be able to fall asleep easily when Luke was beside her. The effects of being beside him were much better than when taking sleeping pills...

**She could** feel her heavy eyelids. All she wanted was to close her eyes *and sleep...*

*However, Luke* was holding her hand. Luca pondered for a moment and decided to rest her head and arms on the bedside for a while.

**She** would only return to her bedroom to rest after Luke was deeply *asleep*.

Luca leaned against the bed and rested her head and arms on the bed. Then, she closed her **eyes**.

**She felt** uncomfortable sleeping in this position, but with Luke beside her, she fell asleep right away as she did on the plane and high-speed *rail*.

*Luke opened* his eyes and looked at Luca's sleeping face.

**Luca** was unable to pull her hand back, and she could not stand to leave him. She chose to stay here and accompany him to sleep.

**A wave** of warmth filled his heart.

Luca...

*Luke listened* to Luca's breaths and stared at her for almost half an hour. The tipsy look in his eyes was gone at this moment. What was left was all his affection for her.

found himself feeling calm during times like this. He did not have to worry that Luca would leave him. His heart was overflowing with peace and

slightly let go of her

did not wake up. She was still sleeping in that position, resting her head and arms on the bedside.

Her eyes were full

got out of bed. Then, he gently picked up Luca and carried her in his

let out a bleary grunt the moment Luke carried her. It was as though she could feel that her sleeping position was changing, but she did not wake

carefully placed Luca on the bed. Then, he grabbed the blanket and tucked her

at the woman who was deeply asleep on the bed. He could not help but lay down on the bed

thought of cuddling with Luca and getting a night of

into bed from the other side as he pondered. Luca could feel the warmth of his body the moment he covered himself with the blanket. She took the initiative to lean closer to Luke while putting one of her arms on his waist.

Luke's smile widened.

he watched Luca bury her head in his chest, Luke placed his hands on her waist and cuddled her while they slept.

faster when one was

had a good sleep. He looked at the woman in his arms when he opened his eyes. It had been a long time since he had a good night's

needed her in his