

## Be Gentle 681

### Chapter 681

Leia's words were as shocking as a sudden clap of thunder next to Bianca's ears!

She rushed up to Leia, grabbed her collar, and asked her sternly, "What did you say? Tell me, how did Luke die? Tell me now!"

Leia sobered up a little and realized what she had just said. Trying to compose herself, she smiled mockingly at Bianca. "Why do I have to tell you? I'm not telling you. What are you going to do, kill me?"

Leia had been jealous and resentful toward the Norman family's long-lost birth daughter.

If not for Bianca, Leia would still be the only pampered daughter of the Norman family!

With her status, marrying Luke Crawford was all but a certainty!

That woman had taken away her parent's love for her and the man that she loved.

She did not expect that Luke died in a foreign country, and his remains could not be found. He deserved that!

Leia glared contemptuously at Bianca. She reached out and tried to claw at Bianca's delicate face with her sharp nails. "Let go of me, you jinx. Keep your dirty hands away from me!"

From Leia's abnormal reaction, Bianca could tell that she knew something.

Bianca's expression turned cold as Leia's hand clawed toward her. She grabbed Leia's wrist, twisted it with a crack, and dislocated her elbow.

Bianca had picked up judo and taekwondo to protect herself from Vincent's harassment.

be at a disadvantage when fighting against men, but it was more than enough to subdue a defenseless young woman like

"Ahh!" Leia cried out in pain.

Bianca covered her mouth. Leia found it hard to even gasp

Mom... help..." The pain on Leia's elbow was agonizing, and she could not cry

glared hatefully at Bianca and tried to claw her face again with her other

Leia's hair with her other hand and kicked the back of her knee, which caused her to fall down

wrong, Bianca and Leia? What are you doing?" Queenie rushed into the living room when she heard

hands were several toddler clothes that she had personally sewn

turned gentle once she saw Leia. She stood in front of Leia and snapped her elbow back in

she crouched down and gently massaged Leia's bruised knee. "Are you alright, Younger Sister? How could you be so careless while walking? I hope you didn't hurt yourself too

Bianca away and started cursing, "Stop pretending! You

**She instantly** shut her mouth when she saw that Queenie was looking at them. Instantly, tears started to fall. "Mom! Bianca bullied me. She dislocated my elbow earlier. It hurts! You'll have to stand up for me, Mom. I know that you and Dad are trying to make it up to her, and that's why I've been trying to accommodate her presence too. Even so, it seems that she doesn't want me to be here. Am I still your **daughter, Mom?**"

'Putting up an act?

'Heh.

'Does Leia think that she's the only one who knows how to put up an act?'

Bianca laughed up her sleeve. She flashed her most innocent and **harmless smile**.

**She** wagged Leia's arms to show her mother that they were fine. Then, she stared innocently at her mother, "Look, Mom, Leia's arms are perfectly fine. I don't know what she's talking about. I've never argued or fought with Leia, and she'd usually give me the extra things she doesn't want or doesn't like. I think that we can get along well. It's just that I'll have to put up with her impulsive behavior sometimes because I'm her elder sister. Also, Mom, it seems that Leia has a daring boyfriend. Look at her **neck...**"

*When* Queenie's eyes fell on that deep red mark on Leia's fair neck, cracks seemed to appear on her **gentle face**.

Bianca might sound like she had a good relationship with Leia, but every sentence implied that Leia was being unreasonable. Leia wanted to rip her mouth apart.

She wondered when Bianca had been such a *good actor*.

**She** was about to retort, but she noticed that Queenie was staring at her elbow and that patch on her neck. She quickly covered her neck with her hands.

**At** the same time, she was thinking of how to get back at Bianca for *slandering her*.

"Mom, it's not... I... I..."

Leia a look of disappointment and chided her sternly. "Leia, I've told you that you two girls should be nice to each other. It took your elder sister a lot to return to the family, and I owe her too much. Now that your elder sister is about to leave for a foreign country, you should be nicer to her. Also, I've told you before that a woman should have some self-respect. Did you forget what I

that her two daughters had been cordial toward each other, but it seemed that it was all a

could not understand. Why would the usually sensible and docile Leia become like

pouted, glared resentfully at Bianca, and

at Leia, who seemed to be still under the influence. She remembered what Leia said when she stepped into the

her gaze and thought of

...

the Island of Despair in the Pacific

sat on a wave-battered reef, looking at the blood-red sunset on

body was bathed in the lingering sunrays, and his hair was slightly messy from the sea

sat there, unmoving, like a perfect

## **Chapter 682**

Luke had always loved sunsets.

Before he took over T Corporation, he traveled the world in search of the most breathtaking sunsets.

He had been to the summit of Mount Everest, the vast grasslands of Hulun Buir, and on top of the golden dunes of the Taklamakan Desert.

He loved watching the sunset because the dawn that followed signified a new hope.

The sunset on the island was not as beautiful as those other places.

In fact, by viewing it with a despondent mood, the sunset there was suffused with the solemnity of death.

While Luke was lost in thought while viewing the sunset, Kassy appeared behind him.

She looked into Luke's forlorn gray-brown eyes transfixed at the roiling waves and the setting sun.

"You're sitting here again." Kassy walked up to him and draped a jacket over Luke's body.

Luke did not look at her. His gaze was clear and gentle with a hint of anger.

Kassy did not care that he was cold toward her.

In the two years they had interacted, Kassy had a rudimentary understanding of the man's character.

"You've just recovered, and you should rest in your room. When I glanced out, I noticed that you're sitting by the sea again. It's not winter now, but the sea breeze is quite cold. You should go back," Kassy spoke to him patiently while reaching out to hold his arm.

of disgust quickly appeared in

hated women touching him, other

Luke waved his arm and shoved

not bothered. She puffed up her chest and leaned against Luke. "Don't be so heartless, Matthew. I've saved your life, and I'm your fiancée. Aren't you the least bit moved in the two years since you met

handsome face seemed to be shrouded in a layer of

up from the reef and turned away from her. "I'll go back now. I still have some work that Godfather tasked

resentful as she watched Luke leave. He was so unapproachable, but she liked men many Russian men tried to court her, but she did not fancy any that she had found a man who won her heart, he avoided her whenever he could, even though she had tried to get close to him with various two years, she never managed to get close to him, whether physically or had tried to seduce him, even with the use of drugs. The man was never interested in her, and he would rather take cold showers than touch her. That had disappointed even scolded her that she was

She did not believe that the man did not have any primal instincts. It was only a matter of time before he fell **for her!**

...

Late at night, all was quiet.

*Luke stepped* into his dark and cold room. He was about to remove his clothes to take a **shower**.

There would be a major operation later in the night, and he was not sure if he would **survive it**.

He would clean himself in preparation for the battle later.

**He** was used to the dark, and that was why he did not turn the light on.

About ten minutes later, he stepped out of the bathroom, wrapped in a white towel. He was drying his hair with another towel.

There was a faint fragrance of shower cream in the *air*.

**He could** also detect a stronger fragrance. It smelled like *rosemary*.

**He stealthily** walked toward his bed, retrieved the silenced pistol from under his pillow, and grabbed the person hiding in the *closet*.

**The** barrel of the gun pointed at that person's head.

me, Matthew! Let me go. You're breaking my arm..." Kassy

not expect that the man was so alert and moved so

go of her without showing any emotion. "Why are you hiding in

What a vexing woman!

at Kassy, who was only wrapped in a towel, with disgust, wondering how that woman bypassed all the high-tech security systems to enter his room. He had changed the set of locks to prevent her from breaking

at her bruised arm and her wrist which was almost broken. "I miss you, and I thought I'd give you a surprise, but you..." she

wanted to make out with him tonight, but the man had been violent to  
thought that Luke had blended into the night, and his existence was like  
glared at that woman with his eyes that were as dark as  
turned on a table lamp, and the room was filled with a dim  
light, the man's muscular body only wrapped in a towel seemed extremely seductive. Kassy's heart  
started to thump harder and  
and nimble body clung onto Luke's body, and her tentacle-like arms wrapped around

## **Chapter 683**

Late at night.

Leia was curled up on her bed, unable to fall asleep. The only thing in her mind was the torment that Wayne had inflicted on her.

She would shudder involuntarily every time she thought of what the man did to her.

She stretched herself out and stared wide-eyed at the ceiling above her. She did not feel like sleeping at all.

Suddenly, a faint fragrance filled her room.

Her eyelids began to droop when she caught a whiff of the fragrance. When she could not open her eyes anymore, right at the moment she fell asleep, the fragrance suddenly became a horrible stink, and the air was filled with the thick stench of blood.

Thud, thud, thud...

A heavy set of footsteps trudged closer to Leia's room. She could also hear a child wailing faintly in the distance, as well as the chilling laughter of men and women.

Goosebumps rose on Leia's skin. She abruptly opened her eyes.

With shaking hands, she tried to turn on the night light. However, the light did not turn on.

'... Am I haunted?'

Leia remembered starring in a haunted movie. What she was experiencing now was exactly as in the movie.

the movie shoot, the production crew was around her, and she was not

life, she was all alone in the dark, and she did not expect the experience to be

frantically got up from the bed. She wanted to rush out of the door and call for her parents and Ms.

She failed to control her limbs.

all that she had done, she thought that karma had finally caught up to

managed to stumble out of bed and toward the door. The most curious thing was that the door would not open no matter how hard she twisted the

tried to turn on the chandelier on the ceiling, but it remained switched off. Perhaps the switch or the light was

Her panic grew by the moment.

on the room door. The eerie laughter rang in her

began to turn

room window opened. It was all dark outside, and the living room light that was always switched on was currently flickering erratically, as though something was controlling the light.

"Dad? Mom? Help me! Open the door!" Leia banged at the door with her hands and **feet**.

She began to imagine the gruesome fate ahead of her. As her body trembled, her face was contorted out of fright, looking especially vicious in the *dark night*.

Curiously, her parents were light sleepers, and the commotion should have woken them by **now**.

She screamed herself hoarse, but they did not seem to come. That made Leia even more afraid **than ever**.

"Help!"

The door suddenly creaked open. A tall but well-built figure hovered in the air. The grinding sounds it made were like the sound of chewing **bones**.

As Leia looked toward the figure in the flickering light, she realized that the face of that figure belonged to *Luke Crawford*.

His face was stained in blood. With his ice-cold hands, he choked Leia's neck and spoke with a bloodcurdling voice, "You! I died because of you! I'm here to claim your life!"

"**Ahh! No!** It's not me... it's not me... you should go and haunt the person who killed you. I didn't cause your death..." Leia's eyes nearly glazed over as she tried to struggle to *breathe*.

"*Who!* Who was the one who killed me?" The eerie voice chilled Leia to **the bone**.

"It's... it's not me, Luke. I was heartbroken when... I found out that you died... it's... it's Wayne Blatt, that freak... he was the one who killed you! You should look for him! Don't... don't kill me..." Leia's cries for mercy echoed in the otherwise silent **room**.

**Leia's face** was covered in snot and tears. It was a *pitiful sight*.

lights in the room

face appeared in front

was dressed in a man's suit and leather shoes. Her long hair was replaced by a wig of

She was staring mockingly at Leia.

"blood" that covered half of her face

had planned all that to get the truth from

unscrewed the lightbulbs in Leia's room and played scary music to create the

she obtained two doses of sleeping pills from Johann. They were harmless to the human body, but they could induce deep sleep. She secretly put it in their food during dinner so that they could not hear Leia's cries for

even gave Ms. Lang a day off so that no one would

dressed up in Luke's clothes to

results were just as expected. She found out

## **Chapter 684**

Leia had always felt hatred and disgust for Wayne.

The man had ravaged her for two years. It was like a nightmare. Leia was more than willing to tell Bianca the truth if she would help her get rid of that man.

Even though Luke was killed a long time ago, Bianca could not maintain her composure when she heard it from Leia's mouth.

She grabbed Leia's collar tightly and asked viciously, "Why did Wayne Blatt kill Luke? Is it because of you?"

Leia was gloating when she saw the crazed glint in Bianca's eyes. "How would I know why? I'm not that freak. All I know is that I'm so happy seeing how helpless and agonized you are. Karma sure hits you hard..."

Suddenly, her eyes were attracted by a flash of light. It was the light reflected from the dressing mirror. She turned to look at the reflection of the two women.

Leia and Bianca both had delicate facial features. Their looks were similar.

However, Bianca's features were more pronounced. Her face was the textbook definition of "beauty."

Even though she had disguised herself as a man, she looked quite attractive. That made Leia jealous.

"So what if you're Mom's birth daughter or Luke's wife? Mom is much closer to me than you, and Luke has died. It must be such a bother to raise those three kids yourself, right? Heh, that's for trying to snatch my man and my parents away from me!"

Bianca stopped herself from slapping Leia. "I don't want to hear any of your nonsense, Leia. If I find out that Luke's disappearance is related to you, you'll regret the day you were born! Also, if you tell Dad and Mom anything about what happened tonight, you can say goodbye to this house!"

She flung Leia away, turned around, and trudged back to her room.

in what Leia told her, but she refused to believe that Luke was

what, she had to go

...

Meanwhile, on the Island of Despair.

waning moon hung in the sky alone, casting a cold light onto the

night was much darker

wind blew past the island, and big waves crashed uneasily on

stood on the reef. His tall body blended with the

up at the dark, starless sky. It was the calm before the

planned for a very long time to escape from the Island

to leave grew in his mind like weeds, threatening to swallow him

according to plan,

**If the** plan succeeded, he would be able to leave this nightmare behind him and return to his normal life.

Somehow, he had an ominous feeling.

**He** furrowed his brows. No matter what, he had to escape tonight.

**He** glanced at his watch. It was almost two o'clock. That was the time when the guards changed shifts.

'It's time!'

It was an intense battle.

Luke and a dozen of his followers broke through the lines of defense. All of them were imprisoned long-term on the island and treated worse than animals. They had wanted to escape for a long time!

Luke had managed to convince them that they would regain their freedom once they escaped, even though the chances of success were remote. They were also impressed by Luke's character and swore to fight with him.

Blood was splattered everywhere.

*The* sounds of gunfire and explosions rocked the island, and the fire turned the night into day.

Eventually, only Luke and three of his followers remained: Gale, Rain, and Thunder. They all bore serious injuries.

left arm had been hit by a bullet, but he did not have the time to tend to

bandaging it, he continued to rush toward the

four people arrived at the secret underground hangar, they were shocked to see countless mercenaries in military fatigues aiming their heavy machine guns



they noticed Lightning, one of their own, sprawled on the floor and cowering under Madame Rose's foot, and they realized that they were

other three men glared at Lightning, wishing to kill him with

woman dressed in luxurious clothing with a rose tattoo on her forehead sat lazily on a chaise longue and looked contemptuously at Luke and his followers. Her name was

looked to be younger than forty

addressed her as Madame Rose because she loved

absolute control of the island, including whether its prisoners lived or died. She was beautiful and charming, but she had a depraved

was the one who devised all the inhuman punishments and tortures on the

hated her, but they were also afraid of

to her was Kassy, whom Luke had knocked out

## **Chapter 685**

Madame Rose was not intimidated by Luke because she thought that she had the advantage in numbers.

She did not expect that Luke would be brazen enough to take her as a hostage.

"Let go of him, Matthew! Otherwise, none of you will survive!" Kassy pointed her gun at Luke's head.

Her hand was shaking. Evidently, she was conflicted.

She knew of Madame Rose's cruelty better than anyone else. Luke and his followers might be formidable, but they were already seriously injured, and they were not going to be able to successfully escape the heavily-defended island.

"If I'm not going to survive this, I don't mind taking all of you down with me!" Luke said coldly.

"Heh, you ignorant brat, you won't leave here alive even if you kill me," Madame Rose said brazenly.

"If that's the case, all of you can die!" Luke smirked coldly and tightened his vice-like grip on Madame Rose's neck. Her eyes were beginning to glaze over.

Madame Rose coughed, and her face turned red.

Even so, she yelled at Kassy, "Kassy, kill... kill that b\*stard... quick..."

Luke bashed Madame Rose's face in with the butt of his pistol.

Several teeth fell out of Madame Rose's mouth. Blood flowed freely, and she gasped in pain.

That angered her even more. "Quick, Kassy, kill... kill him..."

Madame Rose in front of his body. He was using her as his meat

the mercenaries opened fire, Madame Rose would be riddled with bullet  
aimed her gun at Luke and

hated Luke for his betrayal, but at the same time, she did not want to  
dared not act rashly and waited for

aimed his pistol firmly on Madame Rose's temple and commanded her, "Tell your people to back off,  
Madame

Madame Rose's personality very well. She might have caused the deaths of so many people on the  
island, but she was afraid

Rose gritted her teeth, waved at her mercenaries, and wheezed through her missing front teeth,  
"Efferyone, shtand back... and let

who surrounded them took several steps back and opened up a path for  
brought Madame Rose to the middle of the

A helicopter was parked there.

on," Luke signaled to Gale and the

*The three people got into the helicopter in a single file.*

Gale went into the cockpit while Rain and Thunder guarded the entrance with assault rifles, aiming them  
at the mercenaries.

"Get on the helicopter, Boss!" Thunder shouted at **Luke**.

**Every** second they stayed on the island decreased their chances of success. No one knew what would  
happen in the next moment.

Moreover, they had a traitor among *them*.

*Luke tugged* Madame Rose and took step by step up the **helicopter**.

**Just as** they were about to succeed, Madame Rose suddenly struggled violently and fired a razor-thin  
silver thread from the sapphire ring on her finger toward Luke's *eye*.

Luke was caught by surprise. He dodged the thread in the nick of time, aimed his pistol at Madame  
Rose's ear, and fired **a shot**.

Madame Rose yelped in agony. Her ear was sliced off, and blood flowed freely. She was about to pass  
out from *the pain*.

*She roared* at her mercenaries, "Kill this ingrate! Kill them all..."

Luke's gaze turned cold. He quickly got into the helicopter, blew Madame Rose's brains out with a bullet,  
and kicked her out of the helicopter before her eyes were closed.

"Let's go!" Luke had gotten into the cabin when he saw a grenade flying *toward him*.

"Leave without me, Boss!" Thunder pounced toward the grenade and absorbed the impact with his body. Instantly, he was blown into pieces.

mind instantly went blank. However, it was not the time to mourn. He quickly closed the door and ordered, "Let's

The helicopter rose into the air.

fired toward the helicopter, but it was already too

turned cold as she watched the helicopter disappear into the night

you think you can run

...

The Norman residence.

was about to leave

Queenie prepared all of Bianca's favorite dishes for

not rested well for the past few days because she was gathering information on Wayne Blatt. The results were disappointing. The man was too mysterious, and she could not find anything on him. That made her very

up very early and saw her mother working busily in the kitchen while her father washed the vegetables at the sink. They were a

envied her parents. They had been through so much over the years, but they were loving toward each other like

## **Chapter 686**

Bianca clutched her chest, feeling as though it had been sliced apart by a poisoned knife. She was about to pass out from the pain.

She felt a slight relief from the pain in her chest after a few minutes.

'What's going on?'

She was confused, but soon she remembered that she felt a similar pain on the day she found out that Luke went missing.

She could not linger on that moment for long. When Jack and Queenie noticed that Bianca was there, they beckoned lovingly at her and got her to taste the dishes.

"I made some soup for you, Bea. Your mom said that you like light foods, so I didn't put much salt in the soup. Have a taste. What do you think?" Jack said kindly and ladled a small bowl of soup for Bianca.

Bianca took a sip.

"How is it?" Jack looked at her daughter expectantly.

Bianca finished the bowl of soup and said gratefully, "The soup tastes good, Dad. I love it."

Being able to eat Mom's cooking and Dad's soup made her feel blissful.

She began to feel guilty about how she was always busy with work and never got the chance to spend time with them.

Looking at her parents' graying hair, she promised herself that she would spend more time with her parents once she returned with Luke.

...

helicopter flew above the Pacific

flew in a straight line for about half an hour. When it was about to leave the range of influence of the Island of Despair, the people suddenly heard a beep, signifying the start of

passengers heard a sweet female voice. "Anomaly detected. The flight will now

the announcement ended, the helicopter suddenly turned 180 degrees and retraced its path back to the

the controls have stopped working. Damn it! Someone must have overridden the controls." Gale, the pilot, was shocked. He pressed on all the buttons, but none of

punched the control panel angrily, and his face was ashen

so close to escaping. He did not want to return to that living

turned his head toward Luke, but at the moment he saw the man, he instantly shut

man was standing straight in the cockpit. Despite his bloodied body, his presence remained domineering and composed, as though he had everything under

remained calm in the face of

*His thin lips were tightly pressed together, and he gave off the bearing of a natural-born leader.*

**Gale** somehow felt a little calmer when he saw Luke. "What should we do now, Boss?"

"**Let** me take over!" Luke shoved Gale aside and sat on the pilot's seat.

*Gale did* not know what the man did. He only saw Luke's slender fingers dancing on the different buttons on the control panel and pushed a few levers before he wrested control of the **helicopter again**.

"**You're too** cool, Boss!" Gale and Rain were in complete admiration of their *leader*.

**However**, Luke raised his hand and furrowed his brows. "Our plan has been exposed. Knowing Robert, he wouldn't spare any survivors. If my guess is correct, he'd blow up this helicopter if he doesn't see it return. Find the parachutes and prepare **to jump!**"

*Indeed*, after he finished speaking, they heard a soft ticking in *the cabin*.

**Knowing** what the ticking sound meant, everyone was shocked. It was the sound of explosives ticking down.

Gale and Rain shuddered when they thought of Robert's cruelty.

They tried to search for the explosives, but they found that every corner of the helicopter was packed with them.

**It would** take at least half an hour to disarm everything, but the explosives were due to explode in five minutes!

*Following that*, Gale and Rain searched everywhere for parachutes but could not find **any**!

we searched the entire cabin, but we didn't find any parachutes. We won't have enough time to disarm all the explosives either..." Gale and Rain were drenched in a cold sweat. Their composure was nowhere to be

calm, and he said sternly, "We are at an altitude of thirteen thousand feet, and the helicopter is three minutes and forty-two seconds away from exploding. If I can lower the altitude to between eight hundred and one thousand feet, we should be able to jump from the helicopter without dying. When I give the signal later, we'll jump out of the helicopter at the same time.

Gale and Rain answered in

They trusted in Luke's piloting skills.

the speed of the helicopter to its limit, and it charged toward the ocean like a diving

when it was about to hit the surface of the ocean, he

three people hugged each other tightly, kicked open the door, and

moment, the helicopter suddenly exploded with a

of fire expanded rapidly and sent shrapnel flying in

...

the Island of Despair, Kassy clenched her fists and gritted her teeth as she watched the drone feed of the

## **Chapter 687**

The Mallory residence.

Percy sat by the dining table. He was young and handsome, and his beauty was breathtaking.

He watched Bianca as she quietly fed Tommy.

Bianca was dressed in a black suit, and her hair was tied in a ponytail. Her face was clean and pure.

Percy thought that the woman had become more feminine, perhaps because she had an extra motherly charm on her.

He could not resist staring at her.

Percy was the one to break the silence. "Ms. Rayne, there are two reasons for inviting you to my house. The first is to send you off, and the second is to give you several pointers about Russia. I'm sorry about what happened to Luke. I didn't expect that to happen.

"I found out that Luke's accident was related to the Russian mafia, but the exact reason remains unknown. This will be a risky trip. I'll assign some more bodyguards to protect you."

While Bianca fed Tommy a bottle of milk, she said softly, "Thank you, Mr. Mallory. You don't have to apologize to me about Luke. Instead, I should be the one to apologize because you lost two of your best men in that accident. Also, I won't forget the help you've extended to T Corporation, and I'll repay this debt of gratitude when I have the chance."

"Mommy, I don't want milk..." Tommy suddenly pouted and said adorably.

"Be a good boy and drink more milk so that you can grow big and strong," Bianca tried to coax him patiently.

"No... no! I want chicken nuggets!" Tommy pouted. His face was full of reluctance.

boy had stumpy fingers and did not know how to use a fork. Bianca had always been feeding

his head like a rattle when he saw his mother pick up food that he

shot an icy glance at Tommy and spoke to Bianca, "You should eat some yourself too. You need to catch a flight in

not hungry." As soon as Bianca finished speaking, her stomach began to

blushed instantly. "I'll feed Tommy first

was frustrated that Tommy was a picky eater. His elder siblings did not have that problem, and she wondered if he inherited it from

me feed him!" Percy stood up from his seat and reached out to take Tommy in

little boy hugged his mother's arms tightly and stared unhappily at Percy. "No, you're a baddie! Only Mommy can feed me. No one

little boy was only a little more than two years old, and he was usually reserved. However, he could speak fluently whenever he decided to, as though he was way older than two years old. His big and spirited eyes showed that he was

you shouldn't be rude to Uncle Percy." Bianca pinched her son's face and reprimanded

chuckled. "It's an honor to be fed by me. I wouldn't have bothered if your Daddy wasn't

tell that Tommy was Luke's son. Not only did Tommy look like Luke, but he also shared his

**Tommy** was at a loss for a reply.

Luke Crawford was Tommy's hero. The little boy had never seen his father before, but his mother had often told him about Luke's **exploits**.

That was why Luke Crawford was such a hero to little **Tommy**.

"Fine..." Tommy reluctantly allowed Percy to pick him up and carry him in his arms.

**Just** like his Mommy, Uncle Percy picked all the food that he did not **like**.

He did not want to eat, but Uncle Percy seemed too intimidating. He could only **comply**.

*Bianca wanted* to laugh when she saw how aggrieved her son was in Percy's arms, but she also felt sorry for him.

**She had** pampered her children because she was supposed to be a loving mother in contrast to a stern father. That was why Tommy could be spoiled at times.

*If Luke* were still around, Tommy's personality would have *been different*.

*Percy deboned* a small piece of fish and stuffed it in Tommy's mouth, hesitated for a while, but said it anyway. "There's actually another reason for inviting you over, Ms. Rayne."

"What is it?" Bianca was puzzled.

to know more about Nina Langdon. As far as I know, she has a small social circle. When she's not working in the office, she'll stay at home, and as far as I know, she doesn't have any particular hobbies. I wonder why she always rejects my invitations. You're best friends with Nina, and you should know what he likes. Can you tell me more about

had been trying to court Nina for the past two years, but that woman seemed to be very defensive against

would shriek in fear whenever Percy got close to her, and sometimes she would hurl insults or even punch and kick him. He could not

to investigate Nina, but certain records were intentionally

sank when Nina's name was mentioned. "Mr. Mallory, don't you know what happened to Nina? Maybe you should ask that good-for-nothing younger brother

gritted her teeth when she said that

stood up, grabbed her son from Percy's arms, and said coldly, "Thank you for your invitation today, Mr. Mallory. I'm afraid I'll have to leave now. I still have a flight to

with Tommy, who was happily gnawing on a

remained rooted on the spot, utterly

He decided to investigate Nina again.

...

the twins to the airport to send off Bianca

**Chapter 688**

Marbella Village.

The chilly ocean breeze drifted through the window into a run-down fishing boat and woke the man who was in a deep sleep.

Luke abruptly sat up, the sound of waves washing onto the shore echoing in his ears.

He was startled, his eyes quickly scanned through the room. He realized that he was in a fishing boat.

The room was old but it was neat and clean. He was lying on a queen-sized wooden bed with a thin quilt covering his body.

Luke thought of getting out of bed but when he tried, he felt a sharp pain in his chest and left arm.

Luke frowned and found that there were layers of bandages wrapped around his chest and arm. The bandages smelled like blood and medicine.

He remembered that he was badly injured. The moment the plane exploded, he, Gale, and Rain had jumped out of the cabin and into the sea.

'Where did the two of them go? Who on earth saved me and bandaged my wounds?'

Just as he was about to get out of bed and check his surroundings, he heard two sets of footsteps walking toward him.

Luke hurriedly closed his eyes and lay down on the bed. He opened his eyes just a little to observe his surroundings.

of soft, tiny hands touched his

a kiddish voice said in English, "Strange, why is he still not awake? Dad said that he should be awake

he's too tired and wants to sleep a little longer. Maybe he likes to laze in bed like Bobby, hehe..." The other voice sounded gender-neutral and kiddish as well. The kid sounded like he or she was four to five years old.

his eyes and then sat up on the

saw a little girl about four or five years old standing in front of his bed. She was dressed in colorful native attire. She had rosy cheeks and exotic eye color. The girl had a tanned but delicate

She stared at him in amazement.

kid was a five-year-old boy. Luke thought that he was not much older than Lanie and Rainie. His round face was highlighted by his blue pupils. He had a head full of blonde curly hair and wore a red vest as well as blue shorts. He looked

are you?" When Luke saw the two innocent children in front of him, his attitude turned from hostile

smiled sweetly at Luke and said in a loud, clear voice, "Hello, you're awake! My name is Nova. This is my brother, Bobby. You were rescued from the ocean by my dad and grandma. When they saw you, you were badly injured. Fortunately, my dad is a travel doctor. After he brought you back, he treated you. He



and grandma are fishing now, so they're not at home. They'll come back at night but they told me and Bobby to take good care of you before they left. Sir, are you hungry? I can cook

handsome. Are you a fairy who fell from the sky?" Little Bobby snuggled over to Luke's bed and stared at Luke with his big, clear blue eyes. He looked fond of

"Thank you. I'm not a fairy. I was in an accident and ended up here." Luke touched Bobby's head and looked at the cute child in front of him who reminded him of his twins at *home*.

"Oh, so that's how it is... Where's your house? I like you, you're so good-looking. You're the most handsome man in our village..." Bobby bit his finger with his tiny mouth as he looked at Luke with a silly smile on his face.

Luke smiled and rubbed his head while thinking to himself, 'What a cute kid.'

**He** thought of his companions and asked Nova, "Nova, where are we? How long have I been asleep? Did your parents see anyone else when they **rescued me**?"

Nova shook her head and raised two slender fingers at Luke. "This is Marbella Village. Our village is isolated from the rest of the world. For generations, we've been fishermen. My dad came back with you and there was no one else. At that time, you were covered in blood. Bobby and I were terrified. Sir, after my dad treated you, you slept for two days..."

Two days?!

Luke froze. He knew how wide Robert's influence was. Although his minions had not found this place, it was just a matter of time considering their terrifying tracking skills.

**He** could not bear to put this kind and innocent family in harm's way. He had to figure out how to get out of here as soon as possible.

...

Moscow, airport.

there to pick

was handsome as ever and accompanied by a short and chubby girl. Her hair was tied into a bun, making her look like a teddy bear from a

followed behind Gordan cautiously. Her head was lowered and she

Selena, welcome to Moscow," Gordan greeted Bianca and Selena. He knew that Selena was fluent in multiple languages, so he was not surprised that she came

saw Tommy, he was so excited that he ran over to hug him. "Tommy is here too! Can Uncle Gordan

Gordan visited Bianca and Tommy, he always gave Tommy all kinds of fun toys. He had his way with kids, so Tommy did not treat Gordan as a stranger and even loved spending time with

stretched out his chubby little arms happily and reached out to Gordan. "Uncle Gordan, Tommy

'...and the toys you bring me.'

cheeky and kept the second half of the sentence

took Tommy from Bianca and kissed his tender cheek. "You're a cheeky little one. I miss

## **Chapter 689**

It was Bianca's first time in Moscow.

The architectural designs here were different from those that Bianca had seen. The boutique shops, high-end hotels, and wealthy residences that were placed side by side were unique and eye-catching.

If it were in the past, she would be snapping pictures of the buildings excitedly as a designer.

However, at that moment, she felt nothing when she saw the buildings. All that was in her mind was to find Luke as quickly as possible.

...

Gordan took Bianca to a five-star luxury hotel, and Ray personally welcomed them.

When Bianca met Ray for the first time, she was a little surprised. Ray was handsome and had a devilish charm. His blue, deep-set eyes hid his wildness. Although he was in casual clothes, his murderous aura was enough to make others retreat. She had only felt a strong presence like this once and it was with Percy Mallory.

What surprised Bianca the most was that even though Vivian and Ray were twins, they did not look like it.

If it were not for their eyes, coupled with Ray's pampering attitude toward Vivian, she never would have thought that they were siblings.

"Nice to officially meet you, Ms. Rayne. Luke is lucky to have married a beautiful wife like you. This banquet is in honor of your arrival, I hope you like the food."

saw Bianca, he raised his eyebrows in surprise, but he still exchanged the

that a strong and domineering man like Luke would like enchanting or exciting women. He did not expect Bianca to be such a

appeared gentle and kind. Her alluring face was impeccable, but she just did not look like the kind of woman who could stand by Luke's side as he waged war in the corporate

her best to translate

Russian sounded as sweet and smooth as the sound of nature. She sounded like a local. Ray could not help but sneak a few more glances at

the name of this little guy? He looks like Luke." Ray's gaze fell on Tommy, who sat in the seat next

Tommy was on a high chair.

that when I'm a guest, I must act like a gentleman. I shouldn't eat before the

his tiny body sat straight. He was salivating looking at the food on the table, but he just stared at the view in front of him. He looked

my name is Tommy. I'm two years and three months old." With Selena's guidance, Tommy stretched out two fingers and spoke kiddish but

*Ray looked* at Tommy with surprise and then asked him a few **more questions**.

Tommy answered fluently in Russian.

**He was** amazed by how smart Tommy was. A lot of two years olds were just learning to talk, but Tommy spoke fluent English and conversational *Russian*.

*Bianca covered* her face in shame. Selena had tried to teach her Russian for a week, but she only remembered the basic words. She did not expect her son to be able to communicate with Ray in Russian. She had failed as his mommy.

*After* some small talk, the waiter began to serve the **dishes**.

**Soon enough**, the large table was filled with sumptuous dishes and all of them were the hotel's signatures.

Ray sat at the head of the table, while Bianca was on his left and Selena was next to her.

**Vivian was** on his right, and Gordan sat next *to Vivian*.

*Bianca* and Vivian were relatively close. Under the dazzling restaurant lights, the contrast between the two women was obvious. One was good-looking and made others drool, while the other was ugly and difficult to look *at*.

**Gordan could** not help but roll his eyes. He turned his face away from his **wife**.

had always hated Gordan for his lechery and even told him off countless times. However, Vivian always protected

would always make a big fuss when he said something to Gordan. It made him feel

taking advantage of Vivian's love for him to act unscrupulously. He had no care in the world

not a fan of Gordan. Although Vivian was not good-looking, she was knowledgeable and behaved like a lady. Although Gordan was handsome, his lascivious ways did not make

not peel his eyes away from the waitresses who were serving them their food, especially when he saw an especially beautiful one. His gaze would be stuck on them as though he hadn't seen a woman in 800 years. He

Bianca ordered some yogurt for Tommy.

asked Vivian who was next to her, "Vivian, what would you like

that Bianca had ordered the yogurt for herself, so she answered softly, "Bianca, I'll have

sneered as he said, "Drinking yogurt won't help with your skin that's as black as charcoal. You should just stick to

was hurt by his words but smiled awkwardly and pretended she had not heard it. However, her hands were clenched together tightly. She looked like she was at a loss. Her overly quiet and cowardly appearance made her look

## **Chapter 690**

Lunch.

Bianca, Selena, Tommy, and Vivian all ordered yogurt.

Bianca was a considerate person who was great at taking care of others. It shocked Vivian.

No one had ever treated her so kindly except for her brother.

Vivian kept smiling shyly at Bianca as she was overwhelmed by her kindness.

Vivian thought that Bianca was nice, beautiful, gentle, and considerate.

Although she was several years older than Bianca, she felt like a younger sister who was being taken care of.

Halfway through the meal, Vivian brought out two brocade boxes from her bag and handed them to Bianca and Selena. "Bianca, Selena, when we first met, I didn't know what you would like, but I bought something for both of you. I hope you like them."

The brocade boxes contained beautiful and rare gem accessories. One was a bracelet and the other was a necklace.

Bianca was unfamiliar with rare gems, but Selena could tell at a glance that the jewelry was worth at least one million each.

She whispered in Bianca's ear.

and handed the gift back to Vivian. "This is too expensive. We can accept your kind thoughts, but we cannot accept

you don't like them? I'm so sorry, I... I didn't know what you'd like..." Vivian played with her fingers nervously, looking

a glance at Ray and wondered if she should keep the

there and waved his hand to them. "Please accept Vivian's gifts. She started preparing these gifts from the moment she knew you were coming to Moscow. The gifts are not worth much, but we hope you thought to herself, 'So this is how the rich live? He said that this jewelry worth millions is not worth much. Wow, my heart

accepted Vivian's gift, thinking that Vivian was polite and caring. If Vivian visited A City in the future, she would buy her two gifts as a

Lunch continued.

was mostly spicy. Gordan was choking and sweating from

to wipe his sweat with a wet tissue, but he pushed her hand away. He wanted the beautiful waitress with long legs and pale skin to do

Gordan still kept it low-key as Ray was present. He merely thought about getting the waitress to wipe his sweat, but his eyes were still scanning all of the waitresses up and

**Bianca thought** that Gordan was being rude and inappropriate, but it was not the place nor time for her to say something.

*She handed* a glass of wine to Ray and gave him a toast. "Mr. Ray, I want to ask you about my husband. There was no news about him after Luke met you here two years ago. I know that he's still alive and well. Do you know anything about how I can find him?"

**Ray** took the wine that Bianca handed him and downed the contents of the glass.

He said slowly, "I'm sorry about what had happened to Luke. I didn't expect something like this to happen on my turf. I didn't even know that he had enemies in Moscow. According to what I found, what happened to Luke was related to an assassin organization named 'League of Shadows'. This organization is notorious in Eastern Europe and has no principles. As long as you can afford to pay them, they'll do whatever you want, including killing the old and the weak.

*"However, Robert,* the leader of the League of Shadows, is extremely cunning. Not only is his whereabouts a mystery, but the league's training base is also kept secret. The Russian Central Intelligence Agency has been investigating him for more than ten years and has not been able to find the organization's base... Ms. Crawford, you're the closest to Luke and know his interpersonal relationships best. Do you know who wanted to put him in harm's way?"

*"Wayne Blatt!"* Bianca spat out these two words with hatred and elaborated, "Although I don't know why he wanted to kill my husband, I've been investigating him for a while. But he's too mysterious. I can't find out anything about him, nor did I manage to find any concrete evidence that he tried to murder my husband. My instinct tells me that this matter is related to **him**."

Ray rubbed his chin with his hand and thought about it for a while. His brilliant blue eyes shone brightly as he said, "No matter who the perpetrator is, since you're in Moscow now, I'll do my best to protect the safety of you and your child. Luke is a ballsy man, I admire a man like him. It's a pity that he had to leave shortly after we met. Don't worry, since we know that his disappearance is related to the League of Shadows, it's a matter of time until we **find him**."

"Thank you, Mr. Ray. Thank you for going to all the trouble for us," Bianca **said sincerely**.

*She was* not much of a drinker, but she finished the cocktail in the tall glass.

*Ray* looked at Bianca with admiration and said, "During this period, it's best that you don't run around on your own and blindly search for Luke's whereabouts. The League of Shadows is home to some of the best assassins in the world. They have large numbers and are experts in disguise. I'm worried that if they

find out you're in Moscow, they'll attack you and Tommy. If you want to go shopping, let me know in advance so that Vivian can take you to the mall with some of my people. They can ensure your safety."

noded gratefully and thanked Ray again, but after this conversation, she became more worried about a brutal and inhuman organization like the League of Shadows, if Luke had fallen into their hands, would he be in an extremely miserable and difficult

...

The Pacific Ocean.

azure ocean, a luxurious boat was traveling

but wicked man who had a stunning face was swimming in

only a pair of beach shorts while revealing his eight-pack abs. His body glistened alluringly in the

onto the boat. Shortly after, a maid brought a bath towel and placed it over him. "Master

looked at the handsome man with a blushing

hair fell on his wet cheek, and with his beautiful face, it made him fatally charming. His body was comparable to top male models. It made her want to lose control and scream her