

## Be Gentle 101

### Chapter 101

Luke's words were not flirty at all but just pure mockery.

Bianca blushed and leaned against the wall behind the door. She slowly closed her eyes and swallowed down her saliva as she forced herself to breathe.

She lowered her head and scolded herself in her head, 'Bianca, how can you be so sick? How can you think about doing those kinds of things with him?!

'Bianca, you really need help!

'Have you forgotten what's your relation with him?

'Please open your eyes!'

After she tried to repress her complicated feelings, Bianca entered the room with the food.

Luke was already dressed in a dark gray shirt and black trousers. It made him look even more mysterious, distant, and cold.

Since he just woke up, his eyes still looked tired and dazed. When he looked at the woman who just walked in, he asked coldly, "Did you bring me food?"

Bianca put down the plate.

She glanced at him and said, "Grandpa told me to bring you food. I can't say no to him."

Luke buttoned the cuffs of his shirt with his fingers. He looked up at her and said, "Sit down. Let's have a meal together. I know you haven't eaten either because you were downstairs for just a while before coming back up."

From the time, he was sure that Bianca had not eaten.

However, Bianca did not sit down with him. "Take your time. I'm not hungry yet."

Luke frowned and glanced at the woman who went out of the room. She merely looked at the food, looked away, and walked to the study.

later, Bianca went back to

He had not touched his food.

they were a normal couple, she ought to worry about him as a girlfriend. However, the truth was that she and Luke were no longer in a relationship

he ate or not, it was not her responsibility to care. Otherwise, it might seem like an invitation to get back

She took the plate downstairs.

got to the kitchen, Bianca explained the situation to the nanny. The nanny did not ask more questions and cleaned up

saw that Grandpa had finished his food, she pushed him around the garden for a stroll. Since the pavement in the garden was flat, there was no problem pushing the wheelchair by

they got to the middle of the lawn, Old Man Rayne said to the granddaughter pushing the wheelchair behind him, "Can you pour a glass of water for me? And can you lend me your phone? I want to

did not know what Grandpa was up to, so she naively gave him

"Grandpa, I'll get you the water."

Old Man Rayne watched his granddaughter leave before

knew that his father was in A City, and he also knew how his daughter convinced the old man. They made sure they were on the same page so that he would not slip up when Grandpa called

was worried that his granddaughter would come back anytime soon, he only said a few words, "Kevin, can I ask you a question? Is your ex-wife called Allison Tanner? Is she currently in A

Kevin, who was lying on the hospital bed, heard his old man's question, he had a bold guess that his old man must have met Allison and perhaps thought that her name sounded

'Did Allison not admit who she is? Otherwise, why is Dad calling **to confirm?**'

In order to avoid trouble, Kevin lied, "Dad, you must have remembered wrongly. It's Julie Zimmer... My ex is called Julie Zimmer..."

**After speaking**, Kevin could hear his old man sigh with *relief*.

...

At Crawford Manor.

**At** that moment, Bianca came out with a glass of water. The old man hung up the phone.

Bianca took a look at her phone and found that Grandpa had called Dad. However, from the looks of Grandpa's expression, it seemed that nothing **interesting happened**.

After she sent Grandpa upstairs, Bianca *called Dad*.

"Dad, what did Grandpa ask?"

"Your grandpa must have run into your mother. He called me to ask if your mother is called Allison Tanner. However, I lied to him and said it's been a long time, so he probably forgot her name. I told him that your mother is called Julie Zimmer... Cough! Cough!" Kevin coughed because he was talking **too much**.

He did not object to his daughter's contact with her biological mother but hoped that his daughter would not let Grandpa know about **it**.

Bianca agreed.

**She did** not dare to disagree with anything. In addition to her father's emotions and health, she also had to worry about Grandpa's emotions and **health**.

...

sat on the bench in the garden, she thought sadly about the next

thinking about it, it seemed that the only thing she could do was wait until Grandpa's condition stabilized and he stopped coughing up blood before she could bring him

it was staying at home or in the hospital for observation, it could only be done after his condition

moment, a black Porsche Cayenne stopped at the gates of Crawford Manor. It was obvious that it was a new

the person got out of the car, someone came out from

the man in his 30s who got out of the car and sighed. "Xavier, we've been looking forward to you coming out for a

'Coming out?

'Where was he coming out from?'

called Xavier Tanner smiled. His dark facial features suddenly softened a bit. "Thank you, Aunt Allison. Where's

After Allison finished speaking, she walked past her nephew and hugged a tiny-looking girl. She smiled even brighter. "I almost can't recognize you anymore, Von. How old are you

this year, but I've already graduated and am going to start working soon." Yvonne Gideon smiled and showed two eye-catching dimples on

group of them talked and laughed and

in the garden and did not know how to

the Crawfords' guests. It felt as if Grandpa and she were extras and hindrances in the

## **Chapter 102**

When Allison heard her son mention that they had broken up, she was overjoyed.

However, on the surface, Allison looked heartbroken as if she had lost her prospective daughter-in-law, Bianca. "Why did you two suddenly break up? What kind of a problem is so bad that can't be resolved?"

Bianca turned to leave.

Allison pretended to try and stop Bianca. "Bea, I beg you... Don't tell the two old men about this yet. Their bodies won't be able to take it."

Luke raised his eyes and looked at the door where Bianca's figure disappeared.

At the same time, the other deep set of eyes in the room also looked toward the door. After that, Xavier's gaze turned to his cousin, Luke.

Allison had her back turned away from the three of them. She rubbed her fingers before turning to give Yvonne an encouraging look.

Yvonne got the hint. She went to pour a glass of water and put it next to Luke's left hand. "Here Luke, drink some water."

Luke stopped his work, closed his eyes, and raised his hand to pinch his eyebrows. He ignored everyone, including the excessively courteous Yvonne who was beside him.

Xavier got up, stood in front of the window sill, and lit a cigarette. He had one hand holding the cigarette and used the other to push the window open. He glanced inadvertently at the garden downstairs.

The woman who his aunt had called Bea went to the garden.

Even though they were far apart, he could still see Bea's face clearly.

As a veteran in love, Xavier understood that those words said by Luke just now were probably invisibly mixed with ice knives, cutting through Bea's heart.

to her aunt chatting happily with Yvonne about family affairs. It was obvious that his aunt was only pretending just now. The only person she actually liked and accepted to be her daughter-in-law was Yvonne who came from a

Deep down, she probably disliked Bea.

smoking a cigarette, Xavier put out the cigarette butt, raised his head, and said, "Aunt Allison, I'll be leaving first. I have an appointment with a few friends at the wine bar in the

her arm around Allison's arm and said, "Goodbye, Aunt

here more often. I still have a lot of skincare regimens I'd like to ask you about," Allison said. She looked at her son. "Luke, Xavier and Von are leaving. Won't you send them to the

picked up the phone and made a call. He looked solemn with his furrowed brows as he talked about business through the phone. He gave them a wave to bid

Aunt Allison. Don't forget about our family gathering on the

speaking, Xavier bid farewell to his aunt

...

stood at the top of the stairs, watching the two of them exiting the living room on the first floor of the

she turned back to the study, she waited patiently for her son to finish speaking on the phone before Allison said, "Since you've broken up with Bea,

ten years apart. I've regarded her as a little sister since I was a child. If you want her to be your daughter-in-law, I'm afraid you'll have to find another son." Luke did not give his mother a chance to matchmake him

looked at his son who was making another call and was suddenly

Allison asked herself what kind of bad deeds she committed in her past life to get the karma of giving birth to such a cold-faced son who never followed along with what his mother **wanted**.

'20 minutes ago, he just said that he's broken up with that Bianca girl! Now, he's giving an attitude and refusing another girl. What's the matter with *him*?!'

"**What's** wrong with a ten-year age gap? I don't think men care about marrying someone younger. Your dad didn't mind remarrying an 18-year-old wife!" When Allison saw that her son was still expressionless, she said, "I've promised Von that you'll let her intern at your company for a bit."

"The internship is fine, but other than that, it's out of the question." Luke lit a cigarette, then raised his eyes. "I'm working, so don't mention this kind of thing in the **future**."

Allison went out and slammed the door **angrily**.

Even though she gave birth to that son, she could not lord over him. Even Susan's son knew to listen to his mother, but her son would not listen to a single word of hers at all!

**The** more Allison thought about it, the angrier she got!

Downstairs in the manor, Bianca was sitting on a bench. There was a round table in front of the bench and her laptop was on **it**.

**Grandpa was** still sick in the Crawford family's home, and his condition was serious. He was coughing up blood, after all. Therefore, she had no choice but to bite the bullet and call for an extended period of leave.

Fortunately, Sue approved her leave.

"Hello, my name's Yvonne Gideon. I didn't get to introduce myself when we were upstairs." Yvonne reached out her hand in a **grand manner**.

**Since** Yvonne reached out to her first, Bianca had no choice but to stand up and reach her hand out to her. "My name's Bianca *Rayne*."

let go of Bianca's hand and glanced at Bianca's hand. They were very white and soft. As a woman, she felt jealous when she touched it, let alone

call you Bea? I'll be working in your department from tomorrow onward. I heard from Aunt Allison that you're also a newcomer in the design department but are more experienced. I hope that I'll be able to learn a lot from

no. I'm still studying too," Bianca said

did not comment and glanced at Xavier. "Let's

to Bianca as a greeting despite it being a little

only nod her

The two of them left.

could not tell what impression Yvonne had of her. Whether she was a fiend or a friend, that would only be known with

as her grandfather and her dad were under her care, she could not afford to lose the job no

stayed downstairs until it

was mainly because Grandpa did not show signs of coughing up blood anymore. Even if she went up, she would not know what to say or do, especially when she got embarrassed

was around eight, the mosquitoes in the surrounding grass were attracted to the light of her

one bad thing about summer was the

### **Chapter 103**

When Luke walked in, Bianca looked up and saw him.

When he saw that she was making the bed, the man's eyes contracted. He threw the ointment on her bed without saying a word.

Bianca stopped making the bed as her eyes inadvertently shifted to the ointment stick on the blanket. The ointment package read 'For treating mosquito bites on infants and young children'.

Old Master Crawford held up his reading glasses and saw him. He raised his head and asked his grandson, "How did you know Bea was bitten by mosquitoes?"

Luke said nothing.

"Apply the ointment quickly in case they're poisonous..." When Old Man Rayne said that, he started telling everyone in the room. "When my poor granddaughter was a child, no one cared for her. She was bitten by a forest mosquito on her eyelid once. It swelled up horribly and got infected and inflamed. If her father hadn't come back home to bring her to the city for injections to reduce inflammation, I'm afraid she would be blind now."

"It wasn't that serious." Bianca interrupted because she did not want Grandpa to talk about her personal stories to outsiders.

Luke stood on the edge of his big bed with his back turned to the two old men and Bianca.

The bedroom was almost 70 square meters. His bed was placed in the innermost corner while Grandpa Rayne's temporary bed was placed below the platform. Before that, a dark sofa was placed there.

The bed Bianca was making was a temporary foldable single bed.

She had no other choice. She had to take care of her grandpa, so she had to sleep in the foldable bed.

After making the folding bed, Bianca found that there was nothing but a thin and rough blanket.

Since it was the Crawfords' home, she did not dare to simply move things around.

if it was going to be uncomfortable from the chaffing, that would have to do for one night. Perhaps Grandpa would be better tomorrow and they would be able to

are you being rude? Go and get a proper blanket for Bianca from the closet, you hear me?" Old Master Crawford was

up and said, "No, Grandpa Crawford.

be honest, that thin blanket was the one that fell off of his bed. It was the one she gave Luke to cover his

said it was fine, she saw Luke striding toward the cabinet with his long

she took the thin towel before, she had to step on a chair to reach for it. However, he did not even need to tiptoe before taking it out with one

was a new soft blanket placed on the foldable

the blanket later. Put on the ointment first." Old Master Crawford looked at the two young people and suddenly felt that the two of them were being a

not want to face Luke awkwardly, so she took the ointment and went to the bathroom to

passed by Luke, she lowered her head and thanked him

entered the bathroom, both grandpas stared at the tall and

Master Crawford walked over anxiously with his hands behind his back. He looked up at his grandson and scolded, "What's up with that cold face of yours? Is this the way to talk to your future wife? From the looks of your behavior, it might seem that you're trying to be single for the rest of your

*"Old Crawford, leave Luke alone. Bea's also at fault. That child just doesn't know when to give up."*

Old Man Rayne could also tell that the problem did not lie solely on Luke.

*From the beginning, his granddaughter had been treating Luke distantly as if he was a stranger.*

*"Go and help Bea put on the ointment. See how badly she's been bitten." Old Master Crawford lowered his voice, his head about to blow up from anger.*

...

**When** the bathroom door was pushed open, Bianca was applying ointment on the back of her **shoulder**.

Luke turned the doorknob with one hand and walked in. When he saw her slightly surprised eyes, the man walked in and closed the door behind *him*.

**Bianca immediately** took her shirt and covered her shoulders with it. She looked embarrassed as she looked at him cowardly and said, "If you want to use the bathroom, *I'll leave.*"

*When she* tried to walk out of the bathroom in front of him, Luke calmly pulled her arm.

**Compared to** the strong physique of the man, Bianca's body was extremely petite and soft. She did not know why he pulled her back. However, she was confined between his body and the marble sink.

**Although** the bathroom was soundproof, the two grandfathers were outside. She did not dare to make any noise. She looked up angrily and asked him, "What are you **doing?**"

Luke did not say anything. Instead, he took the mosquito bite ointment, squeezed it a little on the tip of his finger, then looked at her body to find the spots where the mosquitoes had **bitten**.

"I can do it myself." Bianca tried to grab the ointment from *his hand*.

he came to apply ointment to her, she did not need

did not let her take the ointment. He stared deeply into her eyes and stared at her for a long time. After she was scared from being stared down and successfully softened, he started to move and apply the ointment onto her pale

naturally pale-skinned, so her skin was as white as snow. Therefore, the redness was particularly obvious from

ointment was applied to the red and itchy affected areas. Bianca lowered her head and took a deep breath, trying to calm her increasingly

applying on one spot, Luke realized that there were two more bites on her shoulders. He had already touched every inch of her body before. Therefore, he did not hesitate when he pulled off the clothes from

Bianca protested.

moving around. Are you trying to make me tie you up?" Luke glanced at her pure eyes with his cold

at the bathroom door and whispered, "If Grandpa asked you to help me put the ointment on, you can just pretend to do it. I can do

tried to take the ointment from the man's hand

did the mosquitoes bite you through your clothes?" His gaze was fixated on her skin. After meeting her again five years later, he thought that he was the only one who had kissed her skin until it

he know, mosquitoes did that

felt a tinge of

## **Chapter 104**

"Sit down," Luke ordered with a sullen face.

Bianca shook her head and did not follow as he ordered.

She thought that since they had broken up, they should not have such intimate contact with each other. When Grandpa's body stabilized tomorrow, they would be able to move him out. There were only ten hours left until the time came tomorrow.

It was not difficult for the ten hours to pass by at all. All they needed to do was sleep on each of their own beds. After they fell asleep and woke up, ten hours would have passed.

"Sit down!" Luke lowered his voice and pulled her down.



It was as if he had expected that she would not scream or struggle since both grandfathers were outside. He held her down and forced her to sit on the covered toilet seat.

In the next moment, she found that she could not get up because her ankle was firmly grasped by his big hand.

"We're not in a relationship anymore. You've even personally admitted it yourself. Therefore, it's inappropriate to do things like this now." Bianca did not dare to fight against him but chose to convince him with reason instead.

However, Luke was already using his fingers to apply ointment to the affected area on her calf.

Bianca gritted her teeth and hissed. She lowered her head and instinctively tucked her legs back.

The ointment was cold. In addition to the touch of the man's fingers on her leg, it was completely different from his touch on her neck. It was inevitably quite uncomfortable.

Luke heard her making noise, so he looked up at her.

Bianca also felt that her reaction was too suggestive, but the cold feeling was definitely overly sensitive that produced a sort of shiver down her body, spreading across her limbs...

Bianca no longer dared to move anymore. The lights in the bathroom were dim, and only the lighting at the mirror was on. Luke's facial features seemed to look inexplicably dazy.

His fingers were fine and pale. Each of them was well-defined and looked very good.

their night in the hotel suite when he used his fingers to help

it was equivalent to him

she recalled that night, she furrowed her eyebrows and scolded herself again. Her brain was not at the mercy of reason. She shook her head and bit her tongue to force herself to wake up and not to be tempted by the demon in

took a deep breath and told herself, 'Bianca, you have to remember what your relations with

his fingers and applied the ointment onto her calf around a dozen times so that the ointment would be absorbed into the skin. He then squeezed some more ointment again to look for the next spot on

skirt was exposed in

could vaguely see between

were traces of mosquito bites on her pale skin beneath

It was very obvious.

legs," Luke said hoarsely as he looked at that

"What?"

snapped herself out of it and suddenly heard him, she stared at him with widened, terrified eyes. She was in

looked up at her and saw fear as well as shyness in her crystal clear

is bitten by mosquitoes as well," Luke said, half-standing while lifting her skirt. He pulled her skirt all the way up to the base of her

Her pale legs were mostly exposed.

"Don't go too far." Bianca wanted to pull her skirt down to cover her *thighs*.

However, his hand pressed tightly against **the skirt**.

**Luke** got close to her face, and his heat gushed toward her cheeks. "If you don't obey me, your skirt is going to *tear*."

Bianca gasped, exhaling unevenly.

**She looked** at the man's eyes that were filled *with crabbiness*.

'Why is he being so aggressive?'

"**Your** mother already knows that we've broken up. The only two people who don't know yet are our grandpas. Moreover, you might have a new person of interest to marry. Don't you feel sorry for her for doing these kinds of things with me secretly?" Bianca said *anxiously*.

**Luke** listened to her vent and looked down at the mosquito bites between her legs. The clear ointment was applied as he rubbed his fingers back and forth on the affected area.

*After* Bianca finished speaking, she lowered her head and glanced at his hand resting on the affected area. Suddenly, every pore of her face started blushing.

She subconsciously tightened her legs.

There was a fire in Luke's eyes. His thin lips were pressed tightly while his Adam's apple slid up and down.

"**I'm** going out." Bianca did not dare to stay any longer, for fear of committing a crime. Perhaps, she might be hung on the pole of *shame*.

However, when she tried to get up, she moved too quickly and his big hand slid in between her *thighs*.

straightened up, grabbed her thin shoulders with both of his hands, pressed against her body violently, and forced an overwhelming kiss

"Mmm..."

pushed her hands against his hard chest and

his head as his lips looked for hers. As she tried to dodge, he forced his lips against her while he bit, licked, and ran his tongue over her fleeing

Their body temperature turned boiling hot.

mind and body tried to reject him, but her soul was welcoming and

"Don't..."

crazier, holding her completely in his arms and doing whatever he

out a few moans of struggle and bit his lip hard. She struggled in his arms and said, "Let me go... Otherwise... Mm... I'm going

and was starting to sweat a little. Her black ponytail became messed up and some of her hair got stuck on her neck. She was unspeakably tired but full

kissing her and looked down at her with his scarlet eyes. He held her waist with one hand and stroked her small face with the other as he panted violently without a

We can't do this." Bianca breathed desperately, trying to calm herself and the

eyes were deep and terrifying, but when he was face to face with her, the deepness in his eyes were mixed with imperceptible tenderness from their past. The 24-year-old woman had matured and developed well. However, she still looked very

the two of them came together, he felt

## **Chapter 105**

Luke picked up a white bra and a white underwear with cartoons for her.

Meanwhile in the manor, Grandpa was already asleep in the room. His breathing sounded thicker than a normal young man's, while everything else was so quiet that one could hear a needle drop.

Bianca could not fall asleep, so she tossed and turned.

She thought about how she had to convince Grandpa to leave tomorrow.

After leaving, should she let Grandpa stay at home or admit him to the hospital?

If she brought him to the hospital, which hospital should she choose? She could not let Grandpa stay in the same hospital as Dad.

While she was scratching her head over these thoughts, she heard something outside.

A car drove into the villa.

She wondered who it was since it was so late. 'Did Luke come back? Or is it Louis?'

After about five minutes, there were footsteps coming upstairs. They sounded calm and powerful.

When the door was pushed open, Bianca, who was under the blanket, knew that Luke was back.

The footsteps were getting closer. Even though Bianca was under the blanket, she could smell his breath.

The blanket covering her head was gently lifted by the man, revealing her face.

Bianca was afraid that he would know that she was still awake, and she was even more afraid that he would see her eyelashes trembling. Although it was nighttime, she was always nervous when facing him alone.

down the bag he was carrying and put it under

moment, Bianca rolled over and covered her face with her arm. She was in the same position she was she made were quite unnatural. She wanted him to let him think she turned around in her sleep, but she made it look very obvious that she was pretending to sleep. Since she was afraid that he would notice it, she turned around to cover her face that might reveal

leaned on the edge of the bed with one hand supporting his body while his other hand touched her messy hair. He whispered in her ear, "I got you a change of clothes as well as underwear. Remember to change into them

his sexy hoarse voice reverberated into her ear in the middle of the night, it made her

nights like these, it was easier for both parties to be hurt. Deep down, she knew that she should not have this kind of feeling. She knew that she must bring Grandpa back tomorrow no matter

Cutting off the relationship was imminent.

that he would only let her go if she got married. Therefore, she would work harder. While she worked, she would take care of Grandpa and Dad. Moreover, she would also look for someone

she continued being entangled with him, both of them would only

fruit must not be eaten. Once eaten, only eternal abyss would wait for them. She knew she had to take care of her family's feelings as well as

she turned around to cover her face with her arms, she bit her lip secretly as tears wetted her eyelashes. He leaned on her again, his restrained breath gushing on her

there for a long time as if he had restrained himself for a century. Finally, he gave her a wet and cold lips stayed on her face for half a minute before

She could hear his hard *breathing clearly*.

"Good night," Luke murmured heavily.

**Bianca** heard him leaving. She heard him showering, changing his clothes, lying down to sleep, and getting up again. She did not know what he was looking for when he suddenly stood in front of her bed.

*When* she opened her eyes, it looked like she was watching **a screen**.

*She* did not know whether he was asleep. However, that night, she was very tired. She did not dare to turn in her sleep or breathe *normally*...

When it was past midnight, she finally fell asleep in a daze.

*Bianca* woke up at around seven o'clock in the morning.

When she got out of bed, she looked up and saw that Luke was not on his bed. However, she heard Grandpa slowly waking up. "Luke went for a morning run."

Bianca nodded and got up to wash up.

After washing up, she walked to Grandpa's bed with a cup of water. She finally summoned the courage and said, "Grandpa, how are you doing? Shall we go home today, or should I take you to the hospital?"

When she said that, she tried her best to smile so that Grandpa would not overthink it.

Grandpa glanced at her. "Why are you suddenly speaking like that? Your smile looks fake."

Bianca was a little embarrassed after being found out by grandpa.

she sat next to her sick grandpa and explained nicely. "Luke and I aren't married yet, so I think it's inappropriate for us to stay here for too long. It's fine if it's just for one or two days. But if we stay here for too long, what will people think of

said those words, she was actually very worried that Grandpa would feel uncomfortable. She was even more afraid that Grandpa Crawford would get angry if he found out about what she said. He might be angry to find out that both of them felt like

fact was that it was fine for most women to think that way because that was the

saw how serious she was, it did not seem like there was room for discussion. Therefore, after he gave it some thought, he accepted the reasoning behind it and nodded. "I'll go home with you today. As for the hospital... We won't

I'll listen to you, Grandpa." Bianca smiled

Bea, I bought you some pancakes!" Blanche was wearing a white shirt, bright yellow shorts, and a pair of white Adidas sneakers as he

same time, a man followed behind the

glanced at the grandfather and granddaughter. He saw how the granddaughter's face bloomed with a very warm smile. His heart skipped a beat as the corners of his mouth instinctively moved

looked over, he concealed his secret

turned back to the usual hard, iceberg-like expression. He walked to the bathroom to take a

eat it while it's hot." The little guy held the pancakes in his hand while he looked at Bianca with

successfully negotiated with Grandpa, she was in a good mood, so she picked up a piece of pancake in the shape of a little rabbit and asked, "Have you

Blanche nodded sharply and said with his large, black grape-like eyes, "Daddy said that food trucks are unhygienic. Rainie and I have never tried these before, but somehow Daddy bought some for us to try. He even let me bring some back for

## Chapter 106

In order to avoid and run away from him, Bianca had quickly set up a blind date and was considering getting married to a man she felt she could get along with.

Luke could no longer restrain his raging anger. He stared her down. "Am I the plague? Why are you using this method of rejection?"

Bianca started to get nervous after being stared down by him. She shook her head and lied. "You're not a plague, but someone like you has never been what I want in a partner. I merely used you to satisfy my vanity. After I got my revenge on Jean, my conscience finally spoke to me and now I'm retreating. There's no wrong in that, unless you're fine with me using you for the rest of your life?"

Luke was not the plague in her eyes but something more than that.

They had worked together and eaten together. Although they did not show their love publicly as they needed to look professional as an employer and employee, she could accept all that.

However, forcing herself to approach other men to get herself a suitable boyfriend was her last resort. She had to resort to this method to tell herself as well as Luke that the two of them could never have a future together.

"Since you've already started to use me, why not just use me for the rest of my life?"

That was the biggest compromise he was willing to take.

"One lifetime is a long time for me. I hope you can understand that meeting the wrong person is more terrifying than living alone for the rest of my life. Those were the words you personally told me. I understand myself, and I'm not that perfectly pure person you think I am in your head. If I get married to you, am I supposed to be the rich wife? What if Jean makes another promise to me and I end up giving it to him? What if I sleep with him to take my revenge against the mistress?" When Bianca finished, a tear came out of her eye.

She sighed and did not dare to wipe away the tear for fear that the two grandpas in the distance would see it.

She tried to keep it in, but in the end, she could not control her tears from coming out.

Even though her teardrop was shed because of their relationship severing, her lips said, "When I think about my relationship with Jean that I've been guarding for five years suddenly leaving me, I can't help but feel my heart ache. I'm still salty that my boyfriend was snatched away by her, so now it's my turn to snatch her husband."

said that, her eyes became reddish as she finished her final

even if everyone in the world was deceived by her acting skills, he could never

let you take my grandpa to the hospital, but this will be the final time." Bianca nodded at him and turned to

...

Crawford and Old Man Rayne had their gazes on the two of

Bianca walked to Luke's car, she did not look as hurt as

Man Rayne saw her but did not ask any questions. Since his granddaughter got into the grandson-in-law's car, it might mean that it was not a big problem between the two

leaving, Crawford!" When Old Man Rayne saw Luke get into the car as well, he waved at Old

get better, I'll get Luke to send you here to play chess with me." With a smile on Old Master Crawford's face, he waved until the black Range Rover drove out of the

way to the hospital, Bianca looked down and fiddled with

saw this, and he knew she should not ignore Luke. He said, "Bea, you're such a fickle child. Sorry, Luke, you'll have to bear with her

at both the two of them from the rearview mirror and nodded.

**Bianca** was replying to her classmate's message.

**At** the last reunion, she friended a few of her old classmates on Facebook. They were all who she thought had good *characters*.

A few days after the reunion was over, a few people were chatting in the group, and one of them said she wanted to introduce her to a guy.

Bianca did not dare to tell them that she was with Luke. She was afraid that they would be shocked. Therefore, she shied away, saying that she was busy at work and had no time to **date**.

*Now, even* if she had no time, she would have to squeeze some in to start **dating**.

**Last night**, she sent her classmate a Facebook message to tell her that she was open to meeting the guy she mentioned last time.

*Since last night*, her classmates had not stopped telling Bianca how good the *man* was.

'I *won't* introduce you to someone bad. He's a good buddy of my boyfriend's. He has always been single. He has a very good lifestyle and a good attitude. Why didn't I introduce him to other female classmates? Well, look at them! All the honest men have been played by them! Poor things have their money all cheated away by those girls!' Bianca's female classmate replied a bunch of *things*.

Bianca replied, 'Thank you. After I meet him, I'll seriously consider *him*.'

'It's no problem. I just want to play cupid and see a good marriage. I love it when a couple with great qualities come together, the female classmate *typed*.

*Bianca looked* down at the meeting time and address saved on the screen of her phone. She started to *space out*.

deliberately ignored Luke who was driving. When she could not control her emotions by reason and could not help but think of Luke, she would immediately think of

to remind herself of something that they could never overcome in

...

drove the car and stopped at the entrance of

Bianca had spaced out on the way, she forgot to tell him which hospital she wanted to go to for Grandpa's check-up. However, he had already thought it through and avoided Paramount

you for driving Grandpa and me." Bianca helped Grandpa get out of the car. After Grandpa got down, she looked up and said to

into her eyes and saw confusion in them. "I still have a bunch of things I need to do, so I won't send

Bianca nodded and helped Grandpa turn around to walk into

got in the car and drove

helped Grandpa walk a few steps when she heard the sound of the car driving away. She did not look back. From that moment onward, she would try to forget the brief relationship she had with him and start her new

almost half a day for them to queue up for registration, check Grandpa's body, and for

one o'clock in the afternoon, Bianca sent Grandpa, who seemed to be well, back to her rented

## **Chapter 107**

"An accident? What happened?" Bianca's voice changed with horror.

"He... He said he's going to jump off the building... He doesn't want to live anymore!" The nanny pleaded, "Ms. Bianca, please come and help!"

Bianca said, "Let me talk to him."

The nanny called out to Lanie.

When Bianca walked out of her neighborhood, the nanny spoke into the phone again, "Young Master doesn't want to get on the phone. He said he must see you in person."

"Don't worry, he won't jump." Bianca comforted the panicked nanny. "I've heard of teenagers who failed the college entrance examination jumping off buildings and I've also heard of adults jumping off buildings for various reasons. However, I've never heard of such young kids wanting to jump off a building."

When the nanny heard what she said, she replied, "Alright, Ms. Bianca. I'll go upstairs to see Young Master again."

Bianca said okay.

"If the little guy makes trouble again, call his father, or grandma, or grandpa, or his uncle..."

There were many relatives the nanny could have called.

She just got her grandpa out of Crawford Manor. She could not risk going in again just because of the little guy.



...

At Crawford Manor.

When Blanche heard what the nanny said about the phone call, he angrily said as he stood by the window, "Aunt Bea doesn't care whether I live or die?"

not that she doesn't care whether you live or die. It's just..." The nanny just realized the absurdity of it. Who would believe that a child would jump off a

Young Master was not an orphan without a father or mother. His family should be the ones responsible for his

Blanche exhaled angrily.

moment, Louis was downstairs and saw what his little nephew was doing. He asked casually, "What are you doing? Isn't it time

summer vacation..." Blanche glanced at his uncle speechlessly

delightfully, "If it's the summer holidays, why aren't you playing outside? Is your hobby just standing by the window? Enjoying

...

other hand, Bianca reached the subway station. Before she went in, her phone rang

time, it was not a landline number but an unidentified

no choice but to pick it up. "Hello, this

Bianca! I'm the nanny who works with the Crawford family! I'm the one who called you just now! Young Master is really going to jump off the building! If you don't believe me, I'll

what the Nanny said, Bianca took the phone away from her ear. When she looked down at her phone, the screen showed Blanche sitting on the third-floor

tiny body was on the

the windowsill was thin, the little guy was not able to sit on it properly. He was shaking, his back was toward the garden on the ground

**Although** there was a lawn, it was still *hard ground*.

**If he** was not careful, he might fall off the sill and his tiny arms and legs would not be able to move anymore.

"Don't come near me, or else I'll jump down..." the little guy cried as he *yelled*.

**"Okay,** I won't go near you, I won't." The nanny asked Bianca through the video call, "What should I do? I'm just doing my job here. If anything happens to Young Master, I won't be able to pay with my life!"

*"Are there* any other adults at home?" Bianca frowned and asked *loudly*.

The nanny shook her head. "No, after you left, Old Master Crawford went out for tea with his veteran friend. Madam Allison went to the beauty salon to get a facial. Mr. Crawford is at work. I don't understand why I can't get through any of their phones. The main thing is that Young Master only wants to see you, **Ms. Bianca.**"

"Pass the phone to him. I'll talk to him." Bianca *compromised*.

"Oh, okay. Let me pass it to him." The nanny handed the **phone over**.

Blanche shook his head. "Don't come near me. I don't want to talk to her. She's abandoned us..."

"Lanie..." *Suddenly*, Rainie said in her sweet voice out of the blue. The nanny's hand trembled and she dropped the phone. From the screen, Bianca vaguely saw Blanche falling off the **window**.

The sound of the phone hitting the ground made the shocked Bianca's palm turn *cold*.

**Bianca put** everything down and hailed a taxi over. Even when she spoke, her tongue was twisted as she told the driver to drive to Crawford Manor. During the whole time, her head was down as she tried to dial the nanny's phone.

"**Sorry, the** number you have dialed is unavailable..."

could not get through, but Bianca continued to call until she arrived at Crawford

...

Upstairs in the manor.

stared outside. When she saw Bianca getting out of the car, she said in a panic, "She's here. She's glanced downstairs to confirm that Bianca was here. When he saw that she was, he called Rainie over and ordered, "Open your

Rainie obediently followed suit.

eye drops for infants and toddlers were dripped into her eyes, she squeezed them and dampened her the little niece got the eye drops, next was the little

two, rub your eyes until they turn red. I'll hide so Aunt Bea won't know that I'm home." After Louis said that, he went out. He looked left and right before running

nanny went downstairs to open the door for

they walked up the stairs, the nanny said, "Luckily, he only broke one of

back at the nanny with disbelief. 'Breaking a leg is

entered Lanie's room, she saw Rainie kneeling on the edge of the bed, arms around her brother. She had a big frown on her little mouth while her eyes were red and her face was covered with

miserable as if she had

**Chapter 108**

When she heard what the nanny said, Rainie got so scared that she walked over and hugged Aunt Bea. "What are we going to do? Daddy's back."

The nanny was also embarrassed that she had to ask Bianca for help.

"If he asks, tell him that I'm the one who brought it," Bianca said.

"Thank you for being considerate, Ms. Bianca. My two sons are still studying. I really can't afford to lose this job." The nanny looked back at the corridor. When she turned around, she squeezed her hands nervously.

"I understand."

Bianca glanced at the instant mac and cheese that was almost ready. The smell was everywhere. If Luke came in, he would have smelled it. Therefore, even if she threw it away now, he would still find out about it.

It was better not to throw it out.

Luke did not let his kids eat junk food because he was a young master who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Even if he used to live in a place like Luojiazhen, he was still a rich boy.

Quite often, the lifestyle habits of wealthy children were much different than the average Joes in life.

He was still not over his messed up feelings for her. It was only going to end after she got officially married. It was mostly because Luke did not want to give up yet and was still being persistent.

Bianca did not know why he liked her and thought perhaps it was because of the newness of her in his heart.

If a man who hated junk food like him saw her feeding junk food to his kids, she thought that perhaps he would get angry, rage, and hate her a lot. Perhaps he would finally see what a lowly person she actually was and that she was not good enough for him.

...

Blanche was on the bed. He proudly pursed his little mouth with a console on his hands, pressing and playing happily!

"You broke your leg?"

was a low male

looked in the direction of the door. When he saw his old man in a suit and leather shoes walking in, the game console he was holding in his little hands almost fell off

the gift that he got from Granduncle during his last birthday. If it fell and broke, he would not be able to use it

was because Daddy did not like him getting addicted to playing video

ignored his dad and rushed to pick up the game console that was about

thank God." Blanche hugged his beloved game console. He turned it off before looking up, blinking his thick eyelashes at

stood by his bed and looked condescendingly at his son's calf that was a smaller circumference than his own arm. "Why did you jump off

Because I want to see

you wanted to see Aunt Bea, but since she didn't come, you decided to jump?" Luke received a call from Louis after the incident. He was shocked when he found out that his son had broken

Louis immediately told him that Lanie jumping off the building was all fake. There was inflatable fall protection that made it safe for anyone to jump even from the 30th floor, let alone the

hear the reprimand in his Daddy's tone. He bowed to him with regret. "I was

want to see her, there are plenty of ways. Don't risk it next time." Luke stepped forward and patted his son's head. He turned around and walked out of the

nanny in the kitchen saw Mr. Crawford's figure, she walked out of the kitchen and greeted. "Mr.

Luke nodded as he looked deep into the **kitchen**.

*Bianca* was holding an insulated bowl so that it would not burn a child's hand when they held it. She put the mac and cheese that she prepared and brought it out with the *tiny cutleries*.

After she took two steps, she bumped into the man who came into the *kitchen*.

*Bianca* felt very awkward because she had just left in the morning. However, she was back again and in the kitchen making mac and cheese for his kids. It was a situation that was hard to explain.

"What's this? Did you make it?" Luke looked down at the white insulated bowl in her hand and asked even though he already **knew**.

"It's instant mac and cheese with extra cheese. I bought it for Lanie and Rainie." Bianca took the fall for everything.

**The nanny** who was standing in the distance listened. Even though she was relieved, she was also worried that Mr. Crawford would be very harsh and reprimand Ms. Bianca. Therefore, she did not know what to *do*.

Ms. Bianca was only 24 years old and looked like she had a fragile soul. She wondered how Ms. Bianca kept her cool when Mr. Crawford usually blew his *steam*.

'If it was me, I would've already teared up.'

While the nanny was wondering whether she should step forward and admit that the mac and cheese was her doing and that it was not Ms. Bianca's fault, she heard Mr. Crawford quietly ask, "Do you have more? I'm hungry too"

The nanny, "..."

'What?

'Did I hear something wrong?

who's the perfect example and has never eaten junk food, who has always regarded junk food as poison and never allowed his kids to eat it, actually wants to eat instant mac

"..."

up at him. She was so surprised that she did know what to

just about to feed junk food to his kids. 'Shouldn't he

'Moreover, he wants some as well?'

swallowed nervously. She was standing on the Crawford family's grounds. Naturally, she was worried that the head of the family's moody temper

that perhaps him saying that he wanted to eat it as well was just the calm before the storm. She was waiting for him to rage when she turned around to make him the mac and

"Daddy, there's another pack."

did not want Daddy to scold Aunt Bea, Lanie, or herself. If Daddy liked mac and cheese, it was great news for her. "Lanie and I will share a bowl, and since you're the adult, you can eat one pack by yourself,

at the insulated bowl in Bianca's hand. "Go, give it to them and come back to make me

stunned for a long time before she went to Blanche's

nanny was in a daze as she tried to be busy. She found a small table and put it on the young master's bed so that he could eat the

and be careful not to burn your tongue." Bianca patted the two little kids and turned to

nanny looked at the two kids in the

## **Chapter 109**

"I'll be going later. He hasn't gotten off work yet." While Bianca said that, one minute had passed and the microwave oven dinged.

Luke stood behind her about a meter away while he thought about the way Bianca talked about the guy.

The guy represented another man who was about to enter her life.

Bianca did not dare to overthink it because she was afraid that her emotions would get out of control. Therefore, she made herself focused on making the mac and cheese.

It was the method of cooking that she learned online.

After the timer was up, she tore open another pack of seasoning and put it in the bowl.

She stirred it a little and put it back in the microwave for two more minutes.

When the two minutes were up, she took out the bowl, beat in the cheese, and put it into the microwave for another minute again.

Luke, who stood behind her the whole time, suddenly started daydreaming that they were newlyweds and that she was his new wife who was cooking food for her husband. In his daydream, even though his wife was busy, she would go home at noon to make him a meal.

Bianca put all her focus on making the mac and cheese.

It was not the usual way of making instant mac and cheese.

After the one minute was up, she took out the bowl and gently stirred in the cheese.

After the cheese was stirred in, she put it in the microwave for the last time.

It took another minute.

As she waited patiently for one minute, she felt the man behind her standing very close to her. For some reason, she felt uncomfortable.

she turned off the microwave and took out the bowl, her fingers touched the hot

instinctively furrowed her brows and retracted her

"Where did you burn yourself?"

the man said that, a pair of big hands grabbed both of her hands

turned her body and retracted her hands back. "It's okay, it wasn't

frowned and had to let go of

nanny panicked when she realized Bianca was not wearing the mittens. She pretended to be busy with something, but it was because she was the one who forgot to give her the mittens. However, Luke managed to get the bowl out with a kitchen cloth.

it into an insulated bowl," Bianca said while nervously watching his hands that were not afraid of getting burnt.

fingers were angular, pale, long, and strong. When she saw them, she could not move her eyes away. So much so that she could feel his breath making her

and cheese is done. If that's all, I'm afraid I'll have to leave first."

said that, she left the kitchen and walked to the

took her backpack and said goodbye to the two little

"Aunt Bea, are you leaving?"

not believe it. Before he got an answer, he asked again, "Is my dad bullying you? I can get him to stay in the office and not come

Bianca smiled helplessly while she comforted the little guy. "He's your daddy while I'm not related to you."

"*Then you* should just be a member of our family. Can you get married to my daddy so that you can be my mommy? Or maybe you can get Grandma to adopt you as her daughter so that you'll be able to stay in my house," Blanche said *naively*.

After Bianca heard Blanche's words, her mind twitched.

How could it be possible for Allison to adopt her? She was already her biological mother. She knew it was an impossible feat to get Allison to acknowledge her as her daughter in this **lifetime**.

As for what the little guy said about getting married to Luke, it was also impossible.

"*Rest well*. I'll find another time to visit you." After Bianca said with a smile, she turned around and left the manor with a sad **face**.

**When** she went downstairs, she opened the main entrance and tried to leave everything behind *again*.

*The people* who lived there, whether it was the father or the two kids, were a fatal attraction.

She knew she must leave as soon as possible.

Every time she stepped into their lives, she would fall into it quickly. She knew she had to escape as soon as possible while she was not so deep in the mess yet.

*The Uber* she booked had not arrived yet, but a message came from Bianca's **cell phone**.

The female classmate sent her a Facebook message which said, 'I just gave your Facebook to my boyfriend's buddy. If he adds you, you can go ahead and chat with him first.'

Bianca replied, 'Okay.'

*Soon, she* received a Facebook friend request.

The guy used his own picture as his profile picture. He looked like a very upright man. He wore glasses, a pair of white slacks, and a light gray loose button-up shirt. From how he looked, he was about 26 or 27 years *old*.

'Hey, this is Brayden.'

'Hello, I'm Bianca.'

you're a down to earth

so?' Bianca was very bad at small talk, especially with someone she was about to have a blind

feel it. I know a little psychoanalysis,'

replying to him until her Uber came and she

planned to meet for dinner after he got off work, but while they chatted, Brayden became eager to see her. Since he found out that Bianca was free then, he took an early leave from work and left his office to meet his blind

had no choice but to immediately go to the place he said to meet.

the taxi, she kept hyping herself up to prepare for the date. She told herself that if they were suitable for each other, she would seriously consider him and try to get married as soon as possible. She thought that if he was not picky toward her, she should not let

...

At Crawford Manor.

guy looked very sad and did not finish his mac and cheese.

nanny watched him sadly from the side. Generally speaking, children did not like new stepmothers, but those two kids were different. They were almost begging their father to marry a stepmother for

provided that the stepmother was their Aunt

## **Chapter 110**

Luke tightened his grip on the steering wheel while his other hand had a cigarette in between his fingers. He put his arm out the window not to put out the ash but to wave at his son to come over.

The little guy ignorantly walked over.

Luke looked at his son with a deep look. "Do you think that she'll be your mommy just because you ask her to?"

The little guy scratched his head with confusion. When he realized what Daddy meant, he pouted. He realized what reality was and lowered his head in disappointment. "I get it. She doesn't want to be our mommy."

When he saw how disappointed his son looked, he furrowed his brows and looked at the sky far in the distance. His thin lips parted as he took a drag of his cigarette.

His kid was no longer blocking his car, so the black Range Rover drove off.

When the little guy got to the living room, he sat his butt on the sofa as he swung the tiny slippers off his feet sadly.

"What happened? Why the sad face?" Louis, who had been in hiding, finally came out with a confused look. He did not know what happened at home while he was gone.

'Could it be that the complicated plan to jump off the building was found out?'

"Aunt Bea never wanted to be our mommy," as Blanche said that, his entire face drooped. His face twisted, then dropped down like a sack of potatoes.

He acted as if he was an orphan who no one wanted.

Louis analyzed the situation according to an adult's thinking. It could only mean that Bea was still angry at Luke. 'Are the two of them continuing their cold war?'

If a kid jumping off the building did not fix the issue, it must mean that Luke was not being a good man. Perhaps, he was not a good man to her.



'Is it so hard to admit your wrongdoings to your woman?'

are you crying for? Blame your daddy's insensitivity. He's like a block of

had nothing to do for the entire day. He woke up wondering where he should go to have fun. However, it seemed like he did not need to think about where to go anymore and decided that he would focus on solving

at his uncle as if he had found

suddenly felt that the responsibility was

know where Aunt Bea lives?" He decided to send his nephew over and put him at her doorstep. He thought that Bea would not be so heartless as to ignore an

Bea moved to a new place that I've never

that's fine. I'll ask around. After I find out, I'll send you over there. You can't count on your daddy anymore. It's up to you now." Louis took out his

his neck. "Aunt Bea's going on a

Louis stopped dialing. "A blind date? Who told you

"Daddy told us..."

talked to his nephew, the sound of a vehicle came from

Both of them looked outside.

Bentley RV was parked in front of the manor. The person who got out of the vehicle was Jason in a suit and leather

When Jason walked in, he nodded to Louis before asking Blanche, "Young Master Blanche, where do you wish to go today? Tell me your heart's deepest desires and I'll bring you wherever you want to go."

**When Louis** heard what he said, he thought about it for around two seconds, then motioned to his *nephew*.

"Um... I want to go to..." Blanche hesitated as he glanced at his uncle. He got **the hint**.

He said, "I want to look for Aunt **Bea**."

"About that..." Jason did not know how to reply *to him*.

**The boss** called him just now and gave a specific order. He said, "After finishing the work at hand, go to the manor, pick up Rainie and Lanie, and bring them to wherever they want to **go**."

Jason understood their situation.

It was because the two children did not have a mother by their side since they were born, and neither did they have a great-grandma. Moreover, they did not have any close female relatives either. The only female relative they had was Grandma who put her sole focus on fashion and was barely *at home*.

She probably spent more time outside with the renowned wealthy ladies in her fashion circle than her **grandchildren**.

Although his boss was a very cold man whether it was toward outsiders or his own family, as a father, he loved his kids but just did not know how to express **it**.

*After* getting the order from his boss, Jason put down his work and rushed over quickly because the boss rarely compromised the care given to the two **children**.

Though Jason believed that care should not be given by others and that the father should bring his own kids out to play for only then would they be satisfied, in these five something years, the boss had a hard time initiating the first step to show that sort of love. Therefore, it was difficult to ask the unqualified father to progress too much.

**However**, his boss ordered him to accompany the kids to have fun outside—Not taking them to **see Bianca**.

Bianca was the only woman who had been able to win the eyes of his boss in years. He thought that it should be fine to take the children to meet

thinking about it for a while, Jason said cautiously. "Of course, you can see Aunt Bea, but have you guys decided on a venue to meet

little guy shook his head pitifully and looked at his uncle with his innocent little eyes, asking

Jason over and turned him around as he whispered, "You know how my brother is. He always gives the impression of a cold-blooded and ruthless man. It's quite annoying. Recently, Bea had a fight with Luke, and since my brother doesn't want to step down, they're currently in this cold war

Jason looked surprised.

boss is having a cold war with

the second time Louis called Bianca Bea. Does that mean Mr. Crawford brought Bianca to meet the family? It seems that the entire family is already quite fond of

Crawford was in a cold war with his woman and was not going to step down anytime soon, as subordinate, he knew what he had to

understand." Jason nodded to Louis, then turned around and said to the child, "I'll bring you to see

the thing is, I don't know where Aunt Bea is." The little guy scratched his head. He craned his neck up and said, "Aunt Bea went on a blind

Jason was completely shocked.

on a blind date when they were in a cold

Mr. Crawford's special assistant, he could do a lot of