

Be Gentle 111

Chapter 111

A black Bentley RV drove on the highway with a winding path.

The two children sat in the back of the RV.

Rainie had a carton of milk in her hand, taking a sip from time to time.

While Jason drove, he glanced at the two children in the back seat from the rearview mirror. Next to the children was a SpongeBob Squarepants suitcase.

Blanche had packed the suitcase and looked like he was running away from home.

Jason did not know what to do with the child's behavior and he did not know whether he should report it to his boss.

After thinking about it on the way, Jason decided not to call the boss. He decided to see Ms. Bianca's situation and how she reacted before he explained it to his boss.

"I won't go back anyway. What about you?" Blanche asked his sister.

"I won't go back either. Living in an orphanage is better than staying at home." Rainie had enough living in that big house without seeing Daddy. Moreover, she had enough of the two grandmas who constantly argued and fought.

The only person they would miss was Great-grandpa.

Jason listened to the childish talk of the two kids and got a headache.

It seemed that no matter how capable he was, he still could not handle his boss' family affairs.

...

In the restaurant.

Bianca and Brayden were having a good chat.

an ordinary office worker who did not dress up like a rich person and neither did he seem like a country bumpkin. In short, he was a normal

work in T Corporation, I can pick you up and drop you off at work in the future if you don't mind."

Brayden meant that he was very receptive of

he was not sure whether Bianca was receptive

noticed that she did not respond, he smiled awkwardly. "Did I ask you that too early in our relationship?

Alright, I guess we can just see how it goes. Don't think of me as

shook her head and smiled. "No, I don't mind

Brayden got a word of approval, his face

not an open person and Brayden was the same. The two of them inevitably got embarrassed when they chatted and ran out of things to talk

waiter came in time and served their salads, steaks, and juice. Those were the things that ordinary working-class people ordered when they ate

up at the waiter and was about to thank him. However, before she parted her lips and before the waiter put down their steak, she noticed three figures walking in from

Jason and two little

seemed to be asking the waiter about something while the two little kids rolled a heavy suitcase behind them as they looked around. It was obvious that they were looking

saw the scene, she

glanced at Brayden, she suddenly

going to wash my hands." Bianca got up and walked toward the restaurant's

Brayden looked back and found nothing unusual, then he turned around and cut Bianca's steak *for her*.

Finally, Blanche's darting eyes found Aunt Bea from the entrance.

Since he was a baby, Great-grandpa and Daddy taught him not to make a commotion in public settings. Therefore, he threw his luggage and ran his little legs toward Aunt **Bea**.

Bianca was by the bathroom.

The little guy ran over and hugged her.

She patted the child's head. She crouched down and asked softly, "Why are you **here**?"

"I begged Uncle Jason to bring me here." Blanche hugged her tightly, his big black eyes quickly *turning red*.

Bianca was a compassionate person. She was very grateful that the two children liked her and were satisfied with her. However, she could not be with their father no matter what. It was like paying one's price for another. In the end, what was fated could not *be changed*.

"**Alright, be** a good boy now. Go back." Bianca rubbed his face as she tried to coax **him**.

"I won't go back! I won't allow you to go on the blind date! You must stay with Daddy!" Blanche became more emotional as he *spoke*.

At that moment, two women came out of the bathroom. When they heard their conversation, they secretly judged her. 'How could the mother remarry? How irresponsible. She doesn't even consider her child's *feelings*.'

'What a cruel woman.'

It had been five minutes since Bianca left her date, and usually, that was way too long to wash hands.

She could not give up this blind date just because the child disagreed. It might make Luke misunderstand and she might even let down her classmate who kindly introduced Brayden to her. The Brayden who fitted perfectly *for her*.

"Don't cry. Don't make a commotion. I'm doing business. I'm not on a blind date."

hearing her explanation, Blanche believed her and said, "Okay, then Rainie and I will sit elsewhere while we wait for you, okay? You can meet us when

to be the

she asked them to go, they probably would not budge and would probably cry loudly, making a

...

Bianca returned to her date, she looked a

saw that her steak was cut, she looked up at Brayden and said, "Thank

look so good. Did something happen?" Brayden was sensitive and perceived something had gone

"It's nothing." Bianca shook her head.

thought that perhaps she was on her period and that was why she looked pale and

you pass us a menu," the two little kids said softly as they walked over and sat on the table next

over and did not expect the two little kids to sit so closely to her. She thought they would have

nowhere to be seen and was probably in

Bianca was very worried and could not get her food down. Fortunately, the two little kids did not make any trouble at all. All they did was eat and drink their glasses of juice obediently. However, their conversation was quite peculiar

a child without a mother is like a blade

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When the little guy threw himself at Bianca, she was thrown off balance and fell on a cushion.

No matter how hard she tried to control herself, her heart still beat uncontrollably. Her heartbeat clearly told her how nervous and scared she was then.

"Boohoo..." Blanche cried desperately. His tiny and short stature made him look even more pitiful.

Bianca patted the little guy and looked at the thick bandage wrapped around his knee. She had seen some blood stains on it from the moment she saw him.

However, the fact that the cast was removed meant that he was not injured too badly.

"Are you okay?" Brayden was worried about Bianca's fall.

Fortunately, Brayden reacted quickly and placed a soft cushion underneath her.

When Brayden glanced at the child, he was about to persuade the child that if he had a problem, he should talk about it with his dad and not to hold on to a stranger.

However, before Brayden could say anything, his phone rang.

"Hello, Mr. Larson," Brayden answered.

Mr. Larson's impatient voice shouted, "Brayden, are you trying to get fired? Do you know what time it is?!"

"Go, I can handle it here."

Bianca was terribly flustered now and she had also heard Brayden's manager shouting from his phone.

Brayden looked into her eyes. He hesitated and finally told her, "Call me if you need anything."

Bianca nodded.

Brayden left, he glanced at the little boy's father as he passed

could say anything, Brayden saw the man with the furrowed brows staring intently at his stubborn son who would not stop holding onto a stranger. After the man stared at his son, he left with his daughter and

little girl also kicked her legs and did not want

better than to butt in into other people's affairs. Even though it was worrisome for him to see the scene, he went out to hail a taxi down. When he was hailing down a taxi, he also saw the same man forcing his daughter into a black Bentley RV before going back to the restaurant

At that moment, a taxi stopped.

into the taxi and glanced at

the large, clean, and transparent floor-to-ceiling windows, the man walked toward where Brayden had eaten with Bianca earlier. The man stretched out his arm and grabbed his son who was holding onto

The taxi drove away.

relaxed when he saw that the father had taken care of

...

go! I don't want to go back with you! I won't! Daddy, you're cold-blooded and merciless!" Blanche struggled fiercely and was obviously stronger than the

Bianca looked at the child sadly, she also glanced at the street outside the restaurant in a

was nowhere to be

was grateful that Mr. Larson had called Brayden away

Otherwise, she did not know what the child would **have said**.

In this lifetime until forever and ever, she was never going to have any type of relationship with Luke. Her heart was already set on her new **life**.

The waiter came over and carefully reset the table that had been moved by the *struggling child*.

Bianca picked up her bag.

When the waiter cleaned up their table, she went to settle the **bill**.

"The gentleman with you has already settled it," the cashier said to her with a *smile*.

At that moment, the man who left with his son came back into the *restaurant*.

There was a yellow SpongeBob Squarepants suitcase in front of *the cashier*.

With one arm holding his son, Luke picked up the small suitcase with his other arm. However, throughout the entire time, he did not look at Bianca.

Bianca left silently.

"Aunt Bea, save me... I don't want to go! I don't want to live with my dad!" Blanche's stubbornness came through as he kicked his two short legs hard, completely dirtying his dad's black suit.

The little guy called out to her pitifully. He reached out a little hand to her and started sobbing.

The waiter in the restaurant stole a few glances at them and realized that the child knew **the lady**.

Otherwise, why would he know to call her **Aunt Bea**?

Luke looked at his son's pitiful appearance, then looked at Bianca who was standing indifferently two meters away. He could not hold his anger any longer. He lowered his head and shouted, "If you don't stop making so much noise, I'll give you up **for adoption!**"

wished that Daddy did not want him

"I'd rather that, then."

not being indifferent. She just did not want to intervene. She did not want to get involved by seeing, hearing, or thinking about them. However, it always took some time for thoughts to manifest

decided to leave, she lowered her head and walked out of the restaurant, pretending that she did not hear any

child's leg injury should be dealt with by his

Aunt Bea... Don't you love me anymore?" Blanche cried out heartbreakingly and struggled even more intensely while Luke got so angry that he threw the suitcase in his other

cartoon suitcase hit the floor with a bang, the lock on it

little guy who successfully broke free from his father's arms ignored everything and ran to

"Aunt Bea, don't go, okay?"

wanted to walk away quickly, but before she could, the little guy hugged

looked back, Blanche had his knees on the ground because he ran too fast. His left knee and left arm were scraped badly, shocking Bianca when she

right knee was already badly scraped, so now both of his legs were badly down and picked up

looked at the little guy in her arms with her red eyes. She liked him very much. She had previously dreamt of marrying Luke and raising his two kids together with

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When the waitress got back to her station, she saw the little boy tightly pulling the corner of Aunt Bea's clothes as he looked timidly at the big and tall father. The cold-looking dad with a stern face looked at the kid hiding behind Aunt Bea.

Bianca crouched down and picked up Blanche's two pairs of shoes, his cartoon toothbrush, his watch, a few scattered T-shirts, and shorts, packing them back into the square yellow suitcase.

When Bianca closed the suitcase, she realized that the lock was broken.

"Excuse me, do you have tape here?" Bianca got up and asked the cashier.

"Yes, please wait for a minute. I'll look for it." The waitress lowered her head and started rummaging. She found it in the drawer.

Bianca took it, crouched down, and wrapped the suitcase with the duct tape.

In any case, the suitcase could no longer be repaired or reused, so she just focused on keeping the little guy's belongings inside it.

She wrapped the suitcase nicely.

Blanche lowered his head and said to Aunt Bea who was crouching and packing his things, "Aunt Bea, can I live in your house? I... I can pay you rent."

The little guy still remembered that the last time he asked Aunt Bea to accompany him to the summer camp, Aunt Bea refused. The reason for the refusal was that she had to work to make money and support her family.

Therefore, he did not want to burden Aunt Bea by not paying because it would only make her life a little harder.

"Where do you think you'll get the money from?" Luke asked him with a cold look.

"I..." The little guy raised his head, looking at his father timidly. He opened his mouth for a long time before he got the courage to say, "I have the money I got last Christmas and the coins I saved up in my piggy bank."

Blanche had already planned it out so that he could use the money in his piggy bank to support himself for the ten something days that he would be running away from home.

for the money his family gave him during Christmas, which was a lot, he could use for his studies until he was ten years old. The money would be used to pay his school tuition fees, his meals, a few shirts, and a pair

He could use that money frugally.

he would still get money during his birthdays and the

sure that he could live a good life without

for Rainie, he knew better than to bring her along. He was worried that his sister would not be able to bear the hardship of running away from home. He thought that it would be better for Rainie to stay with the Crawfords.

he was in the vehicle, he was too impulsive and asked his sister if she wanted to run away with

little guy blamed himself as he thought about

"Thank you."

returned the tape to the cashier and

guy was still pulling onto the straps of her bag. He did not relent and followed her every step. In desperation, she lowered her head and held Blanche's small face. She said, "Be a good boy and go home with your

over, took his son's other hand, lowered his head, and said, "We're going home. From today onward, there shall be no nonsense like this. You shall never bother Aunt Bea

tucked her hair awkwardly behind her

Bea said she's working and not going on a blind date..." Blanche stated the facts and looked at Daddy with his big bright eyes, hoping that Daddy would not misunderstand

Sure enough, Luke looked at Bianca.

Bianca looked back at him, thinking that he would understand that she only lied because she was worried that the child would make a big ruckus due to the blind **date**.

Luke took Blanche's hand and **walked away**.

However, Blanche continued to pull on Bianca's bag strap stubbornly.

The two adults and one kid left the restaurant.

The women at the cashier continued looking at them.

The waitress who gossiped in the bathroom earlier sighed weakly and said, "My life's so boring. This kind of man either only exists in TV shows or they're already taken by other **women**..."

At that moment, Jason walked into the restaurant and took the little **yellow suitcase**.

After Jason left, the waiter sighed again, "Sigh. If I can't get married to that child's father, at least let me marry the male assistant. He looks *so manly*..."

...

Jason opened the passenger door of the black Bentley RV.

He stuffed the suitcase inside, turned around, and looked at the calm-looking boss in the back. Then, he looked at the little guy with one leg in the vehicle and one leg outside the vehicle. He looked incredibly funny with his little hand still tugging on Bianca stubbornly, but it was a dangerous situation as well.

"I'll visit you another day as soon as I have time." Bianca had to continue to *coax Blanche*.

Blanche hugged his father's thigh with one arm while he pulled Aunt Bea with the other. "Don't lie to me. I know a ten-year-old friend who had a mommy who used that lie on him. When she left, she told him that she'd visit often and even bought a pair of nice sneakers as well as a Transformers toy for him. But it's already been seven years. He doesn't even remember what his mommy looks *like anymore*."

wanted to be reasonable and say that she was not his mommy, so he could not compare her the child seemed to be set on his thoughts, so she was afraid that her logic would not make any sense suddenly said, "How about this, Ms. Bianca? Why don't you accompany Mr. Crawford to send the Bianca looked at Jason.

his arm and glanced at the time on his watch before saying, "You can calm Young Master Blanche and Young Mistress Rainie down, then go back home. You'll even make it in time to cook for Old

little guy heard what Uncle Jason said, he looked even more pitiful and pulled her

raised his little head with his tear-filled eyes. His little hand grabbed onto Daddy's thighs while he used another to pull Aunt

Young Master's arms and legs are injured. The weather's hot. If we don't get his wounds cleaned properly, it might get inflamed," Jason

not want to drag the thing on longer either. Since she already went to Crawford Manor in the morning, she thought that there would not be any difference

was busy with the child, she completely forgot about the USB flash drive. After getting into the RV, she suddenly remembered it on

She called Sue.

Sue said, "I was just about to call you. I won't be sending you the USB flash drive anymore. You can leave. I got someone else to

Bianca breathed a sigh of

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Bianca thought he must be crazy.

Hopelessly insane!

They were at Crawford Manor where his grandfather might come back at any time.

There were also his other family members as well as the nanny who could appear at any time to witness this scene.

However, what shocked her most was that she was being kissed by... Allison's biological child.

He was her...

'No, this can't happen.

'It's too messed up.'

"Let go! Let go of me!" Bianca shook her head, pushing against his body.

His wet lips and tongue tried to entangle hers. When she tried to speak, he took the opportunity to go deeper into her and licked every sweet inch of her mouth.

A strong masculine breath rushed toward her face, causing goosebumps to rise from her skin. It was a signal from her body telling her that she was in danger.

As the man kissed her and gradually squeezed her toward the wall, she fought harder.

However, her strength was no match for Luke's. His dark face closed onto her lips again, giving her no room to breathe. She twisted desperately, but it only caused the man to get angrier.

While he bit her beautiful lips, Luke's fingers that were holding the cigarette was around the back of her head. The cigarette butt was pressed against the wall because of her struggling. Sparks flew and the butt was not put out yet.

untied his tie with his other

her lips and tongue endured his violent raging frenzy, she felt her hands being held down by

moment, Bianca's eyes widened in

"What are you doing!"

wrapped his tie around her hands a few times. He tightened it ferociously, tying her hands tightly with his tie while acting like a

her hands could

reaction was to

man picked up her body and laid her in his

how hard she tried to kick, she could not

picked her up like a demon and walked toward the bedroom. Once she tried to call someone for help, he lowered his head and kissed her lips hard, crushing them. In the end, only a muffled voice

He sucked her disobedient tongue.

he took Bianca into the bedroom, he threw her onto the

bed was springy and her body bounced on the luxurious mattress. Both of her arms did not have enough strength to push herself up. She saw Luke walking a few steps after throwing her onto the bed. Click. He locked the

She knew what he was going *to do*.

"**Don't be** mad. If you do anything to me, I swear I'll sue you for rape." Bianca squirmed and finally got off the *bed*.

When the man locked the door and stood at the door with his back facing her, she wanted to escape. However, the chance of her escaping was zero. Even though it was impossible to escape, she had to at **least try**.

When he turned around again, he looked at her with deep eyes and began to unbutton the delicate buttons of his shirt with one hand while his other arm tried to push her onto his body when she tried to escape. He pressed her body onto *the bed*.

"..."

Bianca was like a fish on a chopping board, ready to be killed.

Facing each other, Luke pressed her under his body as she *panted*.

The man stared at her teary eyes and got up a little. His eyes suddenly turned a strong cruel hue as he held her disobedient body. He pulled her shirt up and pushed it toward her shoulders.

The air conditioner was turned on in the bedroom, and she felt a breeze on her entire *upper body*.

"No, you can't do this." That was the most scared she had ever been. It sent a shiver down *her spine*.

Luke pressed his face on her body when she opened her lips and was about to *say something*.

"**Uh... Ah...**" Unbearable grunts came out of her little *mouth*.

The feeling of shame came quickly. It came in a hundred folds, then a thousand folds.

He ignored her screaming.

no one in the manor and the kids were asleep. Further, the room was soundproofed. The windows were closed and the air conditioning in the bedroom made it even so that no one could

were to be back and hear her scream, they would know that Luke was busy doing something, so they would most likely not come in to bother him. At most, they would hint about a

moment, she saw a fruit knife on

Grandpa was recovering in his bedroom before, she asked for a fruit knife from the nanny so that she could cut fruits for Grandpa. Little did she expect, it was still in

a while, Luke finally broke free from her scarlet red lips. She was finally able to breathe, her eyes filled with aggrieved tears. "Who do you think I am? Your toy? Something for you to let

she said that, she began to

against him would not work, therefore she had to

reached out and carefully wiped the tears from her face with his thumb, the veins on his temples popping

he stood next to the bed, he suddenly woke up and pulled her up. He pressed his forehead against hers. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Are you that unhappy when I touch

"Yes," she said straightforwardly.

it very much at the hotel the other time. Was it all fake?" Luke kissed her delicate lips lightly and whispered, "Till this day, I still remember how you

her breathing get irregular again. Her face was scorching hot and her tongue was twisted. It took a long time before she lied through her teeth, "I enjoy it even more when I'm under

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"How about I show you what a good time really is?" Luke pushed her shirt up.

His big hands pressed against her skin while his thin lips kissed the back of her head.

He took a whiff of the fragrance of her hair.

Bianca looked away. She panted as she said, "You're not going to let me go today, are you?"

Luke used practical actions to tell her whether he would let her go.

He lifted and pushed up her tight bodycon skirt.

She was on full display for him and he was delighted.

When she felt his fiery kisses on every inch of her body, methodically going closer, goosebumps rose all over her body. She was fighting with herself between her rational thinking and how much she was sinking into it.

The fruit knife on the cabinet was in her view for a long time.

What was left of her continued to stare at the fruit knife while the rest of her could not help but furrowed her brows and moaned slightly. Her body could not stand his teasing anymore, so her body inevitably started moving.

As they fumbled around, she moved toward the cabinet.

Luke kissed her smooth and pale beautiful back, imprinting traces of him on it. At the same time, the sound of his belt's metal buckle being unbuckled reached her ears.

She felt him pull his belt out and saw the belt being thrown by him onto the carpet casually.

Finally, he unzipped his pants and was about to take her into the abyss to sink in together.

"No... Don't..." Her body was trying to push him away. She panicked and grabbed the fruit knife.

Luke thrust forward fiercely.

held her waist tightly with his two big hands as if he was about to break her before wrapping his arms tightly around

blocking him again and again until they reached

their intimate struggle, Luke was focused and did not notice that she had quietly reached for the fruit

beat faster as her trembling fingers gripped the fruit

she gave him a stab, he would probably understand how much she wanted him to leave

fought against herself, his thing came out and the moment he tried to insert it into her, she turned around desperately and thrust the fruit knife toward

Slash!

sound of the tip of a knife cutting into flesh was

very close to each other and it was hard to miss

they stopped struggling against each other, Bianca's hand trembled as she lost her grip on the fruit knife. She looked up at him in panic, then looked at his blood-stained sleeves on his white shirt. She was

her chin with a grim expression on his face. He gritted his teeth, and there was burning anger that was about to explode against her in his fierce eyes. However, his anger

trembled with fright like a kid who had done something wrong. Tears started falling from

her trembling hand and pressed her hand down onto his member. He asked in a dark voice, "Why don't you stab this part? Or you are not willing to forget how much fun it gave you and you still want to use it

Her small face was clean and clear with some dampened makeup. Now that she had stabbed him, she trembled badly from fear.

...

When Blanche woke up, he climbed out of bed and looked for Aunt Bea everywhere.

He walked through every room upstairs and did not find her. He rubbed his eyes and went downstairs in a daze only to see his daddy sitting on the sofa in the living room.

*The doctor was packing up his medicine box and Daddy's left arm was wrapped in a **bandage**.*

He forgot about Aunt Bea and walked over to Daddy. The little guy clung to Daddy and looked at the bandage with widened eyes before asking, "Daddy, what **happened?**"

Luke leaned lazily on the sofa. He looked at his son with a darkened face without saying **anything**.

"Where's Aunt Bea?" the little guy asked when he realized that Daddy was **fine**.

"*She's married* to someone else and will be some other kid's mother soon, so don't bother looking for her in the future," Luke said coldly, got up, and walked into the courtyard.

His son had to bring up Aunt Bea every single time.

Blanche was left thinking about those words in a *daze*.

'She's married someone else.

'Some other kid's mother.

'I won't let that happen!'

"*Daddy, wait for me.*" Blanche wore a pair of tiny slippers as he chased after his daddy all the way to the garage door. Before Daddy was about to get in the car and drive off, Blanche hugged *his thigh*.

Luke looked down at his son.

up at his daddy and pleaded, "Daddy, please... Please fight for her... I really want Aunt Bea to be good about her?" Luke asked a question that annoyed him. Although he was asking his son, that question was also meant for

started listing down the reasons naively. "Aunt Bea is young, beautiful, virtuous, gentle, a homemaker, respectful toward the elderly, patient with children, and a lot more. Also, her mac and cheese tastes the

the car door. "A lot of women have the traits that you've listed. As for the mac and cheese, no matter how good it tastes, it's still junk food. Too much of it will affect your physical

you talk as if you don't like Aunt Bea but you licked your bowl clean..." The little guy raised his head and

nanny told him that Aunt Bea also made a portion of mac and cheese for

ate it all up and even licked the bowl

...

returning home embarrassed, Bianca took a shower on the pretext of the

into casual clothes, she went downstairs to buy groceries for dinner. After she made dinner for Grandpa, she went for a walk with him while her soul was still detached from

they got back home, Grandpa laid down and quickly

could not fall asleep. Her bedroom door was closed and the lights were off. The world seemed a little

dug out the cigarettes that she had kept in her bag from last time. She lit one up. She was not addicted to nicotine yet, but the feeling of being choked uncomfortably relieved her anxiety a

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Bianca had lunch with Sue in the staff cafeteria.

Yvonne only came to work after they were done with their lunch break.

"Sorry, I bought a tie for my boyfriend yesterday. There was traffic on the way when I sent it to him this morning and traffic on the way to the office," Yvonne told her colleagues and sat down with a satisfied smile on her face.

Bianca looked up at Yvonne.

Sue sent a message to Bianca and asked, 'What's the story behind Yvonne?'

Since Bianca did not want to inflict drama between Sue and Yvonne, she honestly said, 'Mr. Crawford's mother is fond of her and treats her like her future daughter-in-law. However, I'm not sure about the specificity of her family background.'

Sue read Bianca's reply and raised her head to look at Bianca with surprise.

Bianca continued working after replying to Sue.

After a moment, it finally dawned on Sue. When she turned back to look at Yvonne, she saw that the latter had started playing with her nails after putting down her bag. Sue thought to herself, 'This is such a silly girl. How could Mr. Crawford be attracted to someone like her?'

Sue was certain that as long as Mr. Crawford still had his vision, he would not marry a rich girl like Yvonne.

It was finally time to get off work.

It was a little after five o'clock when a group of people from the department walked behind the head of department, leaving the building one after another.

Sue brought Bianca to her car.

As she put on her seat belt, Sue glanced out of her car into the distance. "If we hadn't gotten in as quickly, I think Yvonne would've come over to talk to us. Not to me though, but you."

Bianca looked out of the car.

was true. Yvonne was heading toward them, but when she saw Bianca getting into Sue's car, she frowned and turned back to her own

careful, don't let this domineering rich girl fool you." Sue reminded

Bianca nodded.

Sue drove out, her

answered with her Bluetooth

is Bianca going with you? You'll have to turn around. The place we previously booked has been canceled. Ms. Gideon has booked a more luxurious place. I'll send the new address of the place to

head of department finished speaking and

Soon after, Sue received a message.

Sue opened it, she saw the new location sent by the head of department and said with a smile, "I see our rich girl is quite a generous person. How exciting! We're going to the city's most exclusive high-end private

made a U-turn at the

her eyebrows and said to Bianca, "When we get there, order the most expensive thing on the menu, alright? You need to learn to have fun when it's the right time. After seven years of working in the company, this is the only time I've gotten this

...

they arrived at the private club, Sue parked her

had their own private room, and the respective rooms were sent to everyone's

Sue went upstairs with Bianca and entered their department's private room.

Yvonne had arrived at the room long before them and was chatting with several young female colleagues in **their department**.

"**You** girls look so pure and kind. When I was studying abroad, I met many gold-diggers. Whenever they knew about parties where the rich kids went, they would dress up on purpose, thinking that they're so pretty and would pretend to bump into the rich young masters. They always wore cheap clothes and brought imitation bags, though." Yvonne took a sip of water before continuing, "However, I never exposed **them**."

A young female colleague echoed, "Von, you have a very good heart. If it was me, I would have exposed them so they would feel embarrassed of *themselves*."

Yvonne smiled softly and said enthusiastically, "There's also another kind of girl who I find is the most difficult to deal with. She's the ultimate gold-digger but pretends to be a simple girl. She'll wear jeans and T-shirts when she goes to the rich districts. She acts all pitiful and doesn't wear makeup because she wants to show how natural she is, but she always manages to deceive one or two rich men without *taste*."

"Seriously?" someone exclaimed.

"**Of** course, some people like to show off while some like to pretend to be humble." Yvonne finished speaking and gave a pointed glance at *Bianca*.

Sue sat on the sofa as she listened to what Yvonne said, staring at the latter's expression.

After working in the workplace for many years, she could easily see through the overtones of Yvonne. She was obviously referring to Bianca.

"If a simple girl catches the eye of a rich man, it shows that she has her uniqueness." Sue bravely went over and sat down beside Yvonne.

Yvonne sneered, "What uniqueness? If you compare two people from different backgrounds, academically and wealth wise, they're far too different. The only thing that the girl has going for herself is probably just her pretty **face**."

Sue was not going to give it a rest until she pissed off Yvonne. "It's mainly because girls look so good these days. It's really amazing, especially like the girls you mentioned. Girls who don't use makeup and look beautiful naturally, I think they're just so rare and awesome."

Yvonne's face darkened with anger!

She gritted her teeth and kept her mouth shut after **that!**

...

of their department was

listening to their conversation for a bit, she knew it was just mindless

head of their department decided to ignore Sue who had for some reason, decided to provoke an influential person like Yvonne. She did not try to get involved and pretended that she did not

was a brainless idiot, idiots were still humans who laughed

the head of the department, all she needed to do was to make Yvonne happy at

back, trying to give Sue a hint to not offend her in case it backfired and ended up hurting the entire department. If Yvonne filed a complaint, she would be the one to bear all the

attention, please. I'd like to say a few words," the head of department used a microphone and

music in the room was so loud that no one could hear each other unless they

the drinks? Who's getting them?" the head of department asked again when she saw that the alcohol was running

took the initiative and stood up. "I'll go. I'll also ask the waiters to get enough glasses for

of department nodded her head approvingly. She very much liked Jean's

counted the total number of people in their department and went

later, several waiters came in one after

Chapter 117

"Ex-boyfriend?" Blanche was poking his steak with his knife. When he heard his uncle's words, he raised his head and looked at him.

Rainie also raised her head, blinking. Her thick, jet-black eyelashes were twinkling.

After being stared at by his little nephew and little niece, Louis explained with embarrassment, "Yeah, ex-boyfriend. Uh... Just before your daddy, Aunt Bea's boyfriend..."

After he explained, he felt as if a cold knife had been thrown at him. When he looked up, it was Luke with the inexplicably injured arm.

After Blanche and Rainie heard his explanation, they looked at Daddy together.

"Working in the same department as her ex-boyfriend? What a mess!" Susan chimed in.

In the past few days, Susan had sort of been shooed out by her son. She was shooed off to play poker and cards, or shooed off to the cabin in the woods to get away from the city.

Susan was not stupid and could guess why he did that.

Allison's son had a woman, and when he brought her back to meet the family for the first time, she witnessed the messy family affairs.

In order to prevent events like that from happening again, these people wanted to send her out so that they could have a 'clean' house.

As long as Bianca set foot into the house, Susan could not be there.

Susan pushed her anger down. However, when she found out that Allison's future daughter-in-law had an ex-boyfriend, she could not let the opportunity to vent out her anger go.

Allison sat across Susan.

she raised her head and looked at Susan, Allison wanted to say that her son had broken off with that Bianca

knew that the old man still did not know about that, so Allison suffered in silence. She had to continue to be courteous and did not give any

old man who had been silent the entire time asked his grandson, "Louis, can you clarify yourself? What's going

glanced at Luke for fear that he had said the wrong thing. However, he did not try to hide it. Did it even matter if Bianca had an ex-boyfriend? That was not

went overseas to study and was in a relationship before this. However, their relationship didn't last long. They were only together for a little over a year when both of them came back. They got into the same company which is our family's company," Louis said, panicking, "As a result, that scumbag cheated, betrayed Bea,

"And what?" The old man frowned.

the table stared

put down his fork and knife, "I'm done eating. Let me

cheated with Bea's half-sister..."

finally understood. "So are you saying that Luke and Bea only knew each other for less than

Luke went upstairs, Susan got the guts to say nastier things, "Father, you have to be cautious about choosing a granddaughter-in-law. It'll be a shame if you chose a dirty girl like Allison. If it wasn't for Luke's hard work to put our good name back in the media, I'm afraid our Crawford family would've been hated forever. If one day everyone finds out that Zachary's wife was a stripper cum gold digger, I'm sure T Corp's stocks will take a

"*Shut your* mouth! Stop talking about nonsense in front of the kids!" It was Allison who threw her fork madly.

Susan, who was interrupted, was not angry but laughed instead. "Did someone get angry from being embarrassed? Which part of my words were lies? I'm just teaching the children from an early age to remember who the mistress is in this family. Who the real crooked, shameless, and lowest person is in **this house!**"

"**I'm** full." Blanche put down his cutlery and got out of his **chair**.

"I'm full too." Rainie did as her brother did.

The two children did not go upstairs and went to the garden instead.

They wished they did not have to stay in this *house*.

...

The private club.

There were people using the bathroom in the private *room*.

Bianca could not hold it any longer, so she went outside to find the general bathroom.

Yvonne followed Bianca out and went all the way to the larger general bathroom outside. When she saw Bianca entering the bathroom cubicle, Yvonne reached out and blocked the door that Bianca was about *to close*.

"I have something to say to you. Why are you avoiding me?"

looked up. Her pupils swelled as she looked at her. "I'm not avoiding

not talk to a scheming woman like you, but I have some things that I have to remind you," Yvonne said sharply, "I've seen b*tches like you aplenty. Even though you've broken up with him, you'd better stay in your lane. Your only choice is to resign. If you do it, I'll consider compensating you with two famous branded bags that you won't ever be able to afford in your

you done? If you are, please get out." Bianca calmly shooed

the door from closing with force. "Do you understand me? If I tell you to resign, you will

other women came out of the bathroom, they all looked at Yvonne weirdly but did not bother with them. They continued and washed

moment, a cleaner came in to

"Ms. Gideon, I'm sure you're someone great. You don't need a lowly person like me to help you with your hot

Yvonne cried out strangely, "You're disgusting! Why does he even like you?" Yvonne did not dare to shout Luke's name in public for fear of being heard as that might get his name in the

"Perhaps he's seen too many great people like you and likes the newness of things when he sees a disgusting person like

unbuttoning her skirt as if there was no one around. When she was about to take off her skirt, Yvonne slammed the door and

stood outside the door, pointing at it as she shook her head. She sounded a little sleepy when she said, "And I thought my opponent was someone so fantastic. It seems that I've been worrying for nothing. Trash like you will be thrown away without my

poor girl like you should know better! No matter how sneaky you are, you'll eventually find that you won't be able to fit into a rich person's world." Yvonne yawned and leaned against the wall. "Who do you think you are, walking into their world like that? What do you have to show? Your cheap clothes? Your broken family? Or perhaps your unsightly

Chapter 118

The man in the RV wore a black suit and a white shirt. He sat on the dark gray sofa and had his work laptop in front of him.

He was focused as he stared at the constantly changing data on his screen. He said to his son in a busy tone, "If you're having second thoughts about going in, we can go back."

When Blanche heard this, he immediately grabbed and hugged Jason's thigh. "Uncle Jason, bring me in."

Jason patted the kid and smiled.

The door of the RV was closed, and the vehicle was just parked at the entrance which was a no-parking spot.

The exterior design of the RV made it seem extremely private and secured. The doorman was very polite and did not dare try to peer into the RV.

As for the other cars, they could only stop behind because the black Bentley RV was blocking the road in front of the entrance. After their bosses got off, the drivers had to take a detour to drive away.

The bosses who got off took a look at the RV with the eye-catching license plate number. However, they did not know who was inside of it.

When they looked at the RV and how it was parked there, they knew better than to try and start anything with the person inside.

Luke was still staring ahead at the set of data. Even though that was what his eyes saw, his heart was in another place.

His tough jawline that perfectly outlined the man's facial features, the business-like environment in the RV that late at night, and his hard brows that did not seem like they were going to relax anytime soon exuded an aura of indifference and ruthlessness.

It was only after a while when Luke's face finally looked a little human. He raised his wrist and glanced down indifferently to look at the time displayed on his watch.

Jason had already been inside for 20 minutes.

However, he still had not brought Bianca out yet.

...

Upstairs in the clubhouse.

Jean anxiously swore profanities.

searched everywhere and still could not

of friends blew up his phone with messages in the group

is this the way you do things? I don't think it's fair. I've already lent my wife to you, but when it's my turn to get your ex-girlfriend, there seems to be

online? Christ, can you reply to

me for kicking you out of this group if you don't reply! I've never met a person like you who does things this

those messages, Jean replied, 'Sorry, I didn't expect this to happen. I lost my sight on her for a second and now

person replied, 'Just ask people! There are probably hundreds of people in your company and you can't ask a single

'How can I ask? Brother, I have to live on this job. This is the only top company in the entire country that has a good job for my major. Please understand where I'm coming from, okay? I'm still looking for

replied, 'Understand where you're coming from? Yes, I f*cking understand where you're coming from. Can you understand where I'm coming from? I've already taken a Viagra and if I don't do anything about it soon, blood will probably start spurting from

Jean, 'Just wait a little longer.'

At that moment, the already sleepy Yvonne suddenly appeared from the corner with a cup of coffee in her hands.

When Yvonne got out of the bathroom, she felt super sleepy. Her eyes were a little swollen as if she had stayed up all night. However, since there was the department party that day, she had to hold on to her tiredness in front of her new colleagues.

Despite getting a cup of coffee, she felt even more tired after taking a few sips from it.

When Jean saw Yvonne trip, he hurriedly went over to help her. "Are you alright?"

The coffee spilled on her shirt and made **a stain**.

"Huh?" Yvonne looked up. Her body was against the wall, and beside her was her male colleague, Jean, supporting her by the waist. She shook her head with her tired eyes. "I'm alright."

After she said that, it was as if the last trace of strength in her body was used up and her soft body fell into Jean's arms.

Jean suddenly felt as if he was in a bit of a predicament.

His group chat pal requested for a blacked-out woman, which meant that he was supposed to drug Bianca into sleep and send her to his *pal*.

He thought that sleeping pills were safer than date rape drugs, so Jean was willing to do it as it was not as risky.

However, after Bianca experienced the harm done by Marie last time, she was more aware of her surroundings. If he deliberately gave her a glass of wine, she would definitely not drink from it because she would suspect that he had done something to it.

Therefore, he had to think of something else and cast a wider net, drugging not only one single glass of alcohol.

Little did Jean know, it was Yvonne with the influential family who got caught in his *net*.

worrying and thought about what he was supposed to do with

was toying with the idea of sending her to their department's private lounge area but was worried that his colleagues might not believe that she fell asleep

all, everyone had not drunk much yet. If he said that Yvonne blacked out from alcohol, they might not think that it

looked around. Since he could not find Bianca for a long time and he really wanted his net pal's wife, he made up his mind to send Yvonne to his net

Yvonne was not as naturally beautiful as Bianca and did not look like a pure girl, at least her makeup made her

picked up Yvonne. Since he was afraid that passers-by would suspect him, he said as he walked to his net pal's private room affectionately, "I told you not to drink so much, but you wouldn't listen. What would you do if I hadn't come and picked you

pal was waiting impatiently in the room. He had a bath towel around his waist. When he got a message from Jean, there was a picture of some substitute woman. He got so angry that he pulled off his

the other side of

Sue had been searching for a long time and failing to find Bianca, she pointed at the bathroom in front and said, "This is the only place I haven't looked. Wait here, I'll go in and take

the boss' two kids as they stood

Bea will be fine," Rainie said to her worried

went to the clubhouse, he had given Sue a

immediately went out of their private room. When she saw Jason, she told him that she did not know where Bianca had gone and was also very worried about her. After going around the place, she still could not find

Chapter 119

After Sue reported the situation to Jason, she returned to the bathroom.

"Bea, wake up! Wake up!"

No matter how Sue tried to wake or shake her, Bianca was still passed out with her head tilted, giving no reactions at all.

Sue was terrified.

Outside the bathroom, Jason notified his boss of the matter as soon as possible.

"Uncle Jason, can I go in?" Blanche was anxious, but boys could not enter the women's bathroom.

Jason lowered his head. "Let's wait for your father to come, then you can go in with him."

Every second felt like a year to Blanche as he stared in the direction of the elevator.

Rainie let go of Uncle Jason's hand and slipped into the women's bathroom.

She followed Aunt Sue's voice. When she saw Aunt Bea sitting on the floor in the bathroom, she crouched down and hugged her neck with her two tiny fleshy hands. She frowned and started crying. "Aunt Bea, boohoo..."

While Sue continued trying to wake Bianca up, she had to pat the child's head to comfort the kid as well.

...

Luke came upstairs and found the bathroom.

Jason immediately led the way but did not dare to go in.

Sue looked up when she heard people coming in. The gloomy boss came in, looking in every stall and finally finding the stall they were in. She was relieved when Mr. Crawford picked Bea up from the floor, ignoring everything else.

as if no matter how big a problem was, as long as a man like her boss was there and came forward to solve it, everything would be fine. Bea's body would be alright

care of Rainie and ran out

out what exactly happened!" Luke ordered Jason and walked toward

over Blanche who was holding his hand to Sue and asked, "Do you have a driver's

Sue nodded blankly.

gave the car keys to Sue. "Go down and get the two kids into

that Jason had to stay back to investigate

worry, Mr. Doyle." Sue knew that she was capable and took the car keys. She coaxed the two children to walk toward the elevator quickly. "Come on, let's

...

the person in charge of

giving an explanation, the person in charge immediately arranged for someone to show the surveillance tapes to

same moment in another room in

brought Yvonne over, threw her on the bed, and turned around to tell his net pal, "I'm really sorry. I let her run away. Next time? I assure you that there'll be a next

pal handed Jean a bottle of beer. They clinked their beer and chugged it

his net pal said, "Well, we'll meet again next time, then. She's not my type. I could easily get someone like her anywhere for a few hundred

After drinking his beer, Jean was **taken aback**.

"I'll leave her to you, then." His net pal patted Jean on the shoulder, laughed, and opened the door *to leave*.

Jean was left alone and did not know what to do as he looked at Yvonne on *the bed*.

He was not interested in Yvonne. To be honest, there were too many girls who looked like Yvonne. She was just the typical influencer girl without anything **special**.

When he walked toward the bed, Jean planned to help Yvonne take off her shoes, put a blanket over her, and let her have a good night's sleep. If she asked him about it the next day, he could say that she got drunk, so he kindly got her a room *to rest*.

However, when his fingers touched Yvonne's ankle to take off her high heels, he felt that his eyes started to burn hot. He could not help his gaze as they went up to Yvonne's ankles and toward her *calves*.

From her calves, he slowly lifted his gaze to look at her thighs.

Yvonne was wearing a very short skirt. It looked fine when she was standing, but when she was thrown on the bed that way, the skirt shifted, revealing what was **underneath**...

Jean let go of her ankles and looked at her breasts rising and falling as she breathed. He pulled her *up*.

Since Yvonne was fast asleep, it did not matter how much Jean tried to push or pull her. There was no sign of her waking up. It was as if she had lost consciousness. Jean suddenly had an **evil thought**.

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

Jean took it to have *a look*.

His net pal sent him a message saying, 'I took Viagra but did not get to have your ex-girlfriend. Holding it in almost killed me. Now, you'll have a taste of what I had to *endure*.'

Although there was a woman on the bed, with medicine of strong potency like that, the problem would not go away if he did it once or twice.

In general, getting drugged and having to have sex without consent was a horrible feeling for Jean.

...

In the security room.

that Yvonne was picked up by

Yvonne but was not very familiar with her, so he did not look into it. He merely brushed it off as a young impulsive girl wanting to have something casual

did not care what a consenting couple

the surveillance videos, the person who went into the bathroom with Bianca was Yvonne. As for what happened in the bathroom, he could not tell from the

Fortunately, a cleaning lady went in.

the cleaning lady and asked her two

cleaning lady told him exactly what she heard. The rich girl humiliated the poor girl in the bathroom with rude words for a long

you guarantee that what you're saying is the truth?" the person in charge of the club asked her

anything happened in the clubhouse, the person in charge would have to bear the consequences. If the boss of T Corporation was unhappy, their clubhouse would need to be closed overnight

lady nodded. "I'm telling the truth. I

The image became clearer to Jason.

...

The city center.

Chapter 120

Luke said nothing and nodded.

"But I want to sleep with Aunt Bea too." Rainie stared at her Daddy eagerly, pleading slightly with her eyes.

In Rainie's eyes, Daddy had always been a very bossy and difficult adult.

When Blanche got to the door, he heard his sister telling Daddy that she also wanted to sleep with Aunt Bea. He thought that his sister was too stupid and naive. Daddy would never allow it because everything was his alone, including Aunt Bea.

"Lanie, bring your sister back to her room." Luke was strict with his son but a little gentler with his daughter. Therefore, he ordered Blanche instead of Rainie.

Blanche walked over without a word, grabbed his sister's chubby hand, and said, "Come, let's go to sleep."

After his daughter was unwillingly brought out of the bedroom by her brother, Luke took off his suit jacket, held himself up on the edge of the bed with his hands, and stared intently at the sleeping woman on the bed.

Rainie's room.

"Take a shower, I'll wait for you." Blanche adjusted the water temperature, went out, and pushed his sister in.

Whether Blanche and Rainie were in the manor or at their new apartment, they were self-reliant. They had a children's bathroom set up that was safe and easily operated by kids.

Therefore, his sister and he always did things by themselves, including showering.

Rainie showered for around ten minutes before she came out. She wiped her hair with a pink cartoon bath towel, then walked to her brother to let him blow dry her hair.

He finished blowing her hair dry.

going to bed, Rainie remembered that she had not called Uncle Louis

Louis told her to give him a call

a telephone in the room. Rainie picked it up and dialed the eleven phone digits awkwardly with her little finger. The other line

"Hello?" Louis answered.

"Uncle Louis, this is Rainie speaking..."

Are you with your dad? By the way, did you guys manage to find

found her, but for some reason, Aunt Bea was asleep. No matter how much we called out to her, she won't wake up. She's in Daddy's bedroom now. The doctor was here too," Rainie told him in

thought to himself that something must have

the child said that the doctor went over and checked on Bianca, it meant that the doctor had left and Bea was

got it. Make sure your brother and you go to bed early, alright?" Louis was about to

Bea's hands are cold. I wanted to sleep with Aunt Bea so that I can help her cover her hands, but Daddy won't allow it," Rainie continued to complain in a whisper, "Daddy said that he was going to sleep with Aunt Bea. How can I trust him to take good care of

listened to what she had to say for a while and laughed loudly. "Why can't your Daddy take good care of her? If Aunt Bea's hands are cold, your daddy will make sure to make them

When Louis could tell what his little niece was getting at, he hurriedly spoke for Luke and tried to brainwash the kid. He said, "Don't you want your Daddy to marry Aunt Bea and make her your *mommy*?"

"Yes." Rainie nodded.

"If so, then don't go to bed with Daddy and Aunt Bea anymore. And from today onward, pray every day and night for them to sleep together as soon as possible like I am." Louis said a bunch of things until his little niece understood. After she hung up the phone, she grinned sweetly and fell asleep.

In the main bedroom.

Luke went into the attached bathroom and filled the sink with hot water. He put a white face towel in the sink and after a minute, he wrung out the towel until it was half-dried, regardless of whether it was too hot for his **hands**.

Before returning to the bed, he carefully wiped her cheeks, forehead, and pale neck with the warm **white towel**.

As he wiped her, he had to lift her shirt collar slightly.

As Luke looked down, his eyes inadvertently saw her chest rising and falling as she breathed, as well as the soft snow-white peaks looming **inside**.

He continued to wipe down her entire body, every inch of *it*.

Finally, Luke took off her clothes and put them in the bathroom.

The night was getting later.

After taking a shower, Luke went to both of Blanche's and Rainie's rooms. When he saw that the kids were sleeping well, he turned off the living room lights, went back to his bedroom, and locked the bedroom *door*.

Bianca was wearing a man's pajamas which were mostly black in color with light *gray stripes*.

he helped her put on the night robe and tied it around her body, he kept her lying on her side with her face to the

slept on the right side of the big bed. That way, he could avoid seeing her face in case he could not help but do some things he should not be doing. After all, he knew that he was a man full of energy and

and turning, Luke still could not sleep. He looked at Bianca who was in bed with

woman's soft, black hair was scattered on the pillow he had once slept on. Her fragrance enveloped him. Her soft and slender body under his large night robe caught his

closer to her. He pulled her and put her in his arms, resting her head on his

big hand touched the soft and delicate skin of the woman, his breathing became thicker. Finally, he turned her body over and looked down at her beautiful little pale face with no

lips looked pale at that moment, but they were full. The man lowered his head and pressed his lips against

dry lips gradually

became playful as he licked along the gap between

kissed her so much that his body became hot and bothered, he decided to attack in one fell swoop. He domineeringly pried open her teeth and took the sweetness from the deepest part of

did not know about all those intimate actions until the effects of the sleeping pill gradually wore off at four o'clock in the

she regained consciousness, she felt a tightness in her lower abdomen. When she opened her eyes and looked down as she panted, she saw a pair of big hands wrapped