

Be Gentle 121

Chapter 121

When she looked at the glass of water, Bianca felt thirsty as well for some reason.

After he kissed her for almost the entire night, her lips were now dry and swollen.

She took the cup of water and drank it. She then put the glass down before getting out of bed. When she walked to the bathroom, she seemed to remember something and suddenly looked back. However, before she could ask where her clothes were, the man pulled her into his arms with one of his hands while his other big hand wrapped around her lower waist tightly. He went in for a hot kiss.

She exhausted all her strength to resist him. When she tried to grab his strong resisting arm, she felt something sticky...

When she turned to look at her hand, it turned out that his sleeves on his night robe had been stained with blood. Since his night robe was dark in color, she almost could not tell.

When his frantic kiss spread from her cheek to her lips, then to her neck, she saw that all her fingers were stained with the blood on his arm...

Bianca suddenly felt a sense of futility.

He was crazy. Helplessly crazy.

He continued to kiss her, and he started kissing every inch of her body.

As they kissed, he pushed her onto the bed.

When she lay down, Bianca had her eyes opened with despair as she stared at his body enveloping her. Her eyes were clear with a hint of hidden misery.

"Why did you stop? Have you had enough kisses?" She opened her mouth and asked the man who was staring at her with a frown.

Luke breathed heavily, his eyes cold. He knelt on the bed and stared at the woman under him for a long time before coldly saying, "How can I ever get enough of you?" Then, the man's big hand grasped her ankles.

raised her legs high and pressed them by the sides of her

"Ouch!" Bianca cried out in pain.

position made her feel ashamed, but she had no way to

tie on Luke's night robe was loose and he pulled

as his scary thing was

it now? Did Jean make you sad again last night so you want to repeat the same thing to him today? Seducing me to get your revenge on him?" Luke said angrily and shoved one-third of it into her at the same

painfully through her teeth. She trembled and had her eyes furrowed as she shook her head. "If you want to do it, finish quickly. I'm sure you'll be satisfied either

a strong possessive desire for her and always got what

she was sure that she had been drugged. After the incident, she was extra careful when she went out. She would never touch anything from Jean. If Jean stood one meter away from her, she would walk away in

still failed to

Such a life was too tiring.

just wanted her dad to recover, her grandpa to be happy, and to live a simple life like a normal person. However, it seemed that even the pursuit of a simple life had become

had never wanted to die then and there so

She would rather endure all the hardships and evils all by *herself*.

If she died, she would be free from everything. The moment she closed her eyes, she would finally feel a sense of calm that she had never felt **before**.

However, the relationship she had with Allison would probably make her end up in hell after she died. She wondered what kind of torture she would have to endure **in hell**.

"*Get out.*" Suddenly, a low and hoarse voice came from on top of her body. Her body felt lighter as the man on top of her got up and walked to the bathroom. He emphasized his words when he said, "I never want to see you ever again."

Luke stood in the bathroom with a darkened face. He lit a cigarette and furrowed his eyebrows with his eyes closed. He bit the cigarette with his teeth, blowing out a puff of smoke.

The images in his mind were all from last night, especially of her chest being grabbed by his big hands.

When she was asleep, she was much more obedient than she was after **waking up**.

At that moment, Luke finally understood the truth. Something done without consent did not taste as **sweet**.

He wanted her to want him willingly.

...

Bianca thought she would not be able to get out of it that morning. After all, he often *went crazy*.

Luke entered the bathroom and came out quickly. He went to the balcony without saying a *word*.

to the bathroom to look for her clothes. However, when she picked up her pile of clothes, she found that she could not wear them at all as they were all wet. She looked around and found

the clothes into the baggie and buttoned up the pajamas that she was wearing as well as belting the night robe properly. She went out with

did not really matter what she wore out anyway. If she did not show anything she did not want to show, it was fine. Compared with other clothes, the night robe covered her up nicely. She carried her things and quickly went to the entrance hall to get

Bang!

awakened by the sound of the door

Blanche suddenly opened his eyes and got out of bed. Sure enough, he saw his father standing at the balcony with both of his hands on the railing, looking

Daddy stood that way, it meant that he was in a bad

Great-grandpa telling him that when Grandpa passed away, Daddy did not cry because Grandpa was a scumbag who married two wives. Since he brought back both women, Blanche had two grandmas. Grandma Allison and

course, he knew that Grandma Allison was

A mistress gave birth to Daddy.

was still young and did not understand much, but after Great-grandpa's indoctrination and guidance, he understood that Daddy loved and hated Grandpa at the same time. It was a very

Grandpa was part of the reason that Daddy was

been frank before and said that Uncle Louis should not hate Daddy because Daddy did not choose to have a mistress as a mommy when he came into this

Chapter 122

Luke heard his son muttering noisily outside the bathroom, including the words, 'for emergency contraception.'

He took the box that said it was for emergency contraception from his son's hand. Luke looked at the small rectangular medicine box in his hand, his thoughts shifting to his arm that Bianca had stabbed yesterday.

He did touch her, but it was only an angry-driven vent for revenge. In the end, he could not do it.

Blanche and Rainie washed up, went to the hallway, and crouched down to put on their shoes. Then, they obediently waited for Daddy to go out for breakfast together.

Jason had been waiting downstairs from a long time ago with the black Bentley RV behind him.

Since his boss had injured his arm, Jason was responsible to do all the things for him as his assistant.

Even though Luke hurt one of his arms, he still carried his daughter when he walked out. Jason opened the vehicle door for his boss to put the child in his arms into the vehicle.

Not long after the car drove out, Jason noticed a car following behind him.

"We'll talk when we're at the pancake place." Luke had a laptop in front of him to finish the work from yesterday.

Jason listened to his boss' orders and ignored their stalker.

They arrived at the twins' favorite pancake place.

Luke got out of the car as he held his son in one hand and his daughter in the other. When they walked toward the shop, the owner of the pancake place recognized them. The owner smiled cordially and opened the door for them.

Jason parked the car and walked to the shop after they were already in.

a white Volkswagen Golf tens of meters away from the shop, the driver was playing with his phone while a scantily-clad woman was in the back seat of the car with camera equipment in her hand. She was shooting in the direction of the

bent over and knocked on the window of the car, asking, "What are

female paparazzi and the driver were taken aback. They were only paying attention to Luke Crawford and his two kids, completely forgetting about other

of the car or I'll get the police." Jason did not look like he was joking at

the female paparazzi and the driver got out of

driver had nothing to do with that matter because he was just an ordinary driver hired by the tabloids. However, he had worked with the paparazzi enough to think of them as colleagues

You don't have to be so fierce to the lady." The driver smiled and stepped forward to do anything in case the angry man tried to hit

was never easy to deal with situations like that where they were caught secretly taking

and powerful men had snatched the equipment before and usually broke them on the spot. For the ones with worse tempers, it was not unusual if they yelled and fought

are you from?" Jason

female paparazzi said, "New Magazine. I don't think you've heard of it. I've actually gotten permission to film Mr.

not understanding what permission she had and who she got

The female reporter took out her cell phone and dialed a number.

"Xavier, I'm here to take pictures of your cousin, but a man who claims to be your cousin's assistant... Okay. Um, I'll give him the phone..." The female paparazzi handed her phone over to *Jason*.

Jason took it.

Xavier's voice was a little hoarse as if he had just woken up. "Hello, I'm Xavier Tanner, Luke's uncle's son. I'm his cousin. Don't make it hard for the female paparazzi in front of you. I'll call Luke and tell him about this, so you don't have to worry."

"Goodbye." Xavier finished, hung up, and threw his phone on the bedside table in the *hotel*.

The sound of the phone hitting the bedside table woke up the sleeping woman on the **bed**.

Marie groaned and slowly woke up.

She slowly opened her sore eyes. The first thing she saw was the tall figure of a man she did not recognize walking toward the bathroom. Suddenly, she remembered what happened **last night**.

Jean called her last night and said, "Marie, I'm drunk and can't drive. I can't find my designated driver. Can you come **over**?"

She did not want to pick up Jean at first, but when she heard a woman's voice over the phone, she **went**.

If she did not go, she was worried another woman would take advantage *of him*.

She finally got Jean to be her fiancé after a lot of hard work. Next month, her dear mother would receive the money for the demolition of Luojiazhen. After that, Jean and she would get ready for **their wedding**.

she got to the clubhouse, she was mistaken for another woman before she could find Jean. She was taken into a private room and for some reason, she met a lot of famous and prestigious

that at that moment when she was drunk with the fantasy of living the extravagant life, Jean seemed like just a small and unremarkable

the rich men, one of them was the man who asked her out

though she was carrying Jean's child in her womb, had forced Jean's mother to buy a house for her unborn kid and her as a wedding gift, and promised to get married to Jean, she could not help giving in to the temptations even though they

her dreams, she had always wanted to live the life of a rich young

was overseas during those few years, she worked hard and tried, but all of the relationships ended in failure. She gave up. The only thing left that she could do was move back and steal

Jean was born in a well-off family and lived in the same town, he could afford to get a car and

Jean was better than marrying a

got up and got out of the bed barefooted. There was a pair of men's trousers thrown on the ground. She picked it up, then picked up the suit jacket. When she was about to hang them up, she saw a business card in the suit jacket

she took out the card, it had Xavier Tanner's name on

and phone number were

hid the business card in

Chapter 123

"Ahh! Help me! Help me!"

When she saw the pool of blood under her, she yelled.

Xavier put on the ironed suit and shirt that his assistant delivered in the morning. He lit a cigarette and dialed a number. He smiled like a fox when he said, "I hope you can understand my cousin. When I was in prison, her brother was good to me. After I got out, there was nothing I could do to repay him. Wait, I guess I found out that her sister did really horrible things."

Marie, who stood in the pool of blood, watched the man ignore her as well as the blood on the bed. He merely called someone, opened the door, and left the room.

Marie took her cellphone in a panic and found that it was turned off.

She turned her phone on and called 911.

At that moment, the closed door opened again. A woman and two men came in.

It was the female secretary at the clubhouse entrance who admitted her by mistake last night and brought her to Xavier. The female secretary looked at the bed coldly and ordered the two men who came with her, "Get her dressed and get her in the car."

The two men walked toward Marie.

"What are you trying to do?" Marie wanted to hide.

The female secretary said, "If you don't want to die, just do as I say. I can always leave you to die in this hotel and nobody will hear your cries or find you."

Marie was frightened. She cluelessly held her aching lower abdomen with both of her hands. Her face was pale as she was brought into the car.

At the hospital.

Marie was given anesthesia and went in for surgery.

she came out of the surgery and the anesthesia wore off, the doctor told her that the child in her womb was

notify your fiancé?" the female secretary asked, adding another terrible thing to her list of

on the bed weakly. Her lower abdomen was very painful. However, the most painful thing was that the doctor had ruthlessly announced she would never be pregnant again because she had no respect for

Jean and Anna arrived, Jean was much quieter than his mother who was panicking like a

was willing to play with his internet pals and agreed to the young lolita lady from last time to give Marie to other men, it meant that he was fine

no feelings for Marie anyway, so it did not matter whether she cheated on him because he was cheating on

entered the ward, she rushed over and slapped

Slap!

had just fallen asleep, woke up

pale Marie stared at Anna. "Crazy woman, did you forget to eat your

gave her another beating again. Slapping her big fat mouth was not enough. She panted with exhaustion and continued hitting Marie's face with her

messed with other men and killed my grandson!" Anna scolded as she cried. She was heartbroken that her grandson had lost his little life because of his

suddenly regretted that she was stupid enough to impulsively pay for the woman's down payment for a

...

T Corporation.

Nina got a call from her mother, so she went up to go to the pantry.

After Nina was in a spot where there was no one around, she frowned and said, "Alright, the child's gone, so don't cry anymore. Just take this as a lesson to learn from, alright? There's nothing else you can *do*."

"My grandson!"

"Your grandson?" Nina was speechless. "It's not that I look down on my brother, but you can't be sure if that fetus was even related to you."

At the hospital, Anna had her handbag in her hand. She was walking toward the bus stop when she suddenly came to her senses after listening to **her daughter**.

What her daughter said made sense.

She could not be sure whether the child was her son's.

After getting on the bus, Anna still could not swallow the fact. Her eyes were still red from crying. She then thought to herself that after two days, she would force the little b*tch to cough out the down payment for the house.

The bus made a few stops before stopping at a red light by the street. There was a large shopping mall organizing a big event.

There were several middle-aged women discussing it on the bus.

"They're selling toilet paper for so cheap! Two dollars for a whole bag? Is this real?"

"There was this pair of shoes in the advertisement. I went to try it with my daughter last weekend. Even after the discount, it was still 200 dollars. But now it's only 80 dollars."

Anna peered over.

she looked over, she saw someone familiar standing in front of the

She was distributing flyers.

Wait! I need to get off!" Anna did not care that the bus driver told her that it was not a bus stop because it was merely a red light intersection. She forced herself

getting out of the bus, Anna quietly walked over. After she stared at the person distributing flyers for a long time, she was sure that it was

if you have the time, please take a look." Bianca handed out the flyers and did what her boss told her to

behind an advertisement board, took a picture of Bianca, and sent it to Nina. She asked her what was

else? Bea's dad is still sick and she's under heavy financial pressure. How can she stay afloat without a

Have a sugar daddy? So why is she doing this? Did he force her to do this?"

That gossiping lady's going to get retribution sooner or later!" Nina worried about her mother's logic.

"What kind of sugar daddy would get his sugar baby to pass out flyers under the scorching hot sun?

Don't you know that even thousands of dollars of skin products aren't going to get your skin back after being exposed to

looked at Bianca who was working hard passing out flyers in the distance. She suddenly felt heavy. She thought about the things that had happened over the past month. She had mistakenly regarded Marie as the good girl and wronged such a hard-working

the photo of Bianca passing out flyers to her son. She added, "Jeanie, can you heed my advice? Get Bea back. I'll send you Bea's current

...

T Corporation Building.

in the office with a strong magnetic aura. After finishing his work, he rushed to take his two kids to his

Chapter 124

Blanche, who was being hugged by Granduncle, glanced at Xavier who had been staring at him. He blinked cluelessly and got a little scared, so he turned his head away and grabbed onto Granduncle's neck.

Blanche was a little uncomfortable being stared at.

"Come on, give Uncle a hug!" Xavier stretched out his hands toward Blanche.

Blanche did not recognize this uncle and did not like the look in his eyes, so he did not look back because he did not want to give that uncle a hug.

Granduncle said to the child in his arms, "Lanie, this is your uncle."

"But I've never seen him before." Blanche thought that this uncle looked like a meanie with fierce eyes.

"He's really your uncle. He's my biological son. What are you afraid of? If he scolds you, just tell me and I'll peel his skin off."

When Daniel said that, he stuffed the child into Xavier's arms.

Xavier hugged him safely.

Blanche was a little reluctant and looked at his daddy for help. He did not want to look at Xavier's face.

Xavier carried Blanche and walked toward Luke who was sitting with Rainie on his lap.

that it's time for me to settle down and start a family," Xavier

at his so-called uncle, pouted, and said, "Are you not

like your daddy. No one wants old men like us." Xavier smiled but carefully looked at the child's face. He took a good look from his eyebrows all the way to his

taking a good look, Xavier raised his head and glanced at

glanced at his relatives in the distance with a sullen gaze. He asked casually, "So which second-removed cousin is related to the female

at Blanche's little face and studied it carefully while he said, "That female paparazzi is just the sister of a friend of mine from prison. The friend was good to me. After being released from prison, I planned to give his family some money, but his sister didn't want it. She just wants to be famous in the paparazzi world. She told me that she wants to be the first female paparazzi in

listened to what the adults were talking about, staring at his strange uncle who did not blink. He did not understand why his uncle stared at him even when he

she's not about the money, she decided to be the country's number one female paparazzi. I'm pretty impressed by her dedication, but she's not my type," Xavier said and raised his hand to squeeze Blanche's little cheeks. He smiled and continued, "So then I thought you never had any scandals and the media had never reported about your private life. Moreover, your assistant always stops anyone from taking pictures of you. That's why I told her she could take

moment, he used his big hand to squeeze

kid is so cute." Xavier decided to stop torturing the kid and let go. He sat back in his chair and said, "If she exposes the formidable T Corporation's big boss' private life, I'm sure her company will soar overnight. She'll be able to get famous in the industry

Luke had another question of concern. "If the female paparazzi isn't your type, what kind of woman is?"

Before coming over, Luke received a call from his uncle.

The old man merely wanted to express his sadness about the past few years. When Xavier was in prison, his dad had **grown older**.

Finally, he was able to see his son get released from **prison**.

As a father, Daniel only wanted to see his son change his evil ways and do good. He was already 30-something. He had enough fun. He thought that getting married would set his son's path in the *right direction*.

It was useless to persuade his own son to get married as soon as possible.

If his tone was a little sterner, he was afraid that his son might just live *outside*.

As a last resort, Daniel asked his nephew for help. That was why he told Luke about it.

Luke himself was not married yet, so it felt a little hypocritical to advise someone else to get married. However, when Xavier brought up the topic himself, he told Luke that it might be time for him to get married and start **a family**.

Luke thought about the hardships his uncle and aunt had to endure over the past five years. Xavier was over there looking at Blache's little face, thinking about a certain woman. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Luke. "Why? Are you planning to introduce a lady to me based on my *type*? "

"Why don't you tell me more about it?" Luke picked up the cup of tea on the table and gracefully took *a sip*.

don't really have a type. Why don't you introduce someone to me instead? I'd prefer a woman who likes spending time with

nonchalantly, "I like kids. I heard that in order to have twins, either the father or the mother must have the genes for it. Our Tanner family doesn't have any twins, so I can only count on

knew that Rainie and he were twins. That meant Mommy was

slender fingers played with the teacup. His face remained expressionless, but his mind went back to more than five years

he learned that Bianca was pregnant with twins, he was signing an important document. As soon as Faye told him the news, he stopped what he was doing even though he was already signing

knew how hard it was for a woman to go through pregnancy, especially for a young girl who was 18, almost 19. She was pregnant with two babies after getting pregnant for the first time. It made him even more interested. In the background, he did everything a husband should do for

she did not know about any

never thought of forcing her. However, life just seemed to happen that way. He had no choice. If she did not get pregnant with him five years ago, she would have a hard life pleasing another man and giving birth to another man's children in exchange for her father's

tried to own her, but he also wanted to help her. At the same time, when he provided the treatment expenses and liver donor for her, he also satisfied the love and selfishness that he had buried in his heart for many

birth to twins for him and every time he thought about it, he was indeed very

Chapter 125

Bianca looked up at Xavier and recognized who the man was.

When Grandpa suddenly coughed up blood in Crawford Manor the other day, he stayed there to recover and rest. While they were there, that man and Yvonne were with Luke in his study.

Since Bianca's impression of Yvonne was bad, she decided that the man might be a bad person too.

At that moment, someone passed by. Bianca ignored Xavier and passed the flyer to the passerby, repeating the words, "Hello, if you have the time, please take a look. Thank you."

Xavier turned to look at her.

Bianca wore a black cotton T-shirt with a knot tied at the back of her waist and a pair of denim moderate-length shorts.

The way she dressed made her look like a female college student who had not graduated yet.

"Don't you need to go to work today?" Xavier asked, taking his gaze away from her small waist that would make anyone want to grab it.

Bianca continued handing out the flyers as she looked back at him, candidly saying, "No."

The truth was that she needed to go to work that day and she still had some unfinished work. However, since she did not have to punch in at work that day, she sneaked out secretly to hand out flyers to make extra money.

Even though handing out flyers did not make much, a few days on the job would rack up enough money to buy Grandpa's monthly cardio-cerebrovascular medicine.

As for her salary, it was not even enough to pay for her father's lung cancer treatment.

She did T Corporation's designs and drawings only at night when she was back home, so all of her part-time jobs were during the day.

Xavier stood there unmoved. However, there was an aura around him. "For a second, I thought that you resigned after breaking up with Luke."

Why the man suddenly brought up the topic, Bianca handed out another leaflet. "I believe he's not the type of man who gets revenge on

Xavier smiled after listening.

Bianca continued handing out the flyers.

Xavier left silently.

Minutes later, the disappeared Xavier appeared again with a bottle of mineral water in his hand. She raised her brows slightly because of his seemingly lofty and unyielding

look very dry. Have

He handed it to her.

her head, refusing politely. "Thank you, but I'm

not know how to get through her. He continued holding the bottle of water in his handsome big hand as he stood awkwardly on the spot,

the pay for handing out flyers like? Is it by the hour or according to the number of flyers distributed?" Xavier looked at the thick stack of flyers in her hand and became

lady beside her that had a sandwich board on seemed to know the ropes. She came up to them and said, "According to the number of flyers distributed. After the stack of flyers is distributed, she can claim

Xavier nodded at the middle-aged woman.

woman continued standing at her

Xavier began to observe carefully. He found that Bianca was being too honest. Every time she handed a flyer, she would hand it to them with sincerity. However, there were countless people handing out flyers on that street and countless passersby who received them. By the time they got to Bianca, they would be annoyed by all the *flyers*.

Most people rejected the flyers that she tried to pass **out**.

If she had to finish that stack of flyers, perhaps she might not even finish distributing them until the **next day**.

"Leave it to me." Xavier took more than half of the stack from **her hand**.

Bianca was stunned. Suddenly, there were only ten flyers left in her **hand**.

She felt that he was very rude. He suddenly appeared in front of her, asked her strange questions, bought water for her, and now he wanted to distribute her flyers for her? What was he trying *to do*?

"Thank you, I appreciate your kindness." Bianca was about to take the flyers **back**.

Xavier was tall and long-legged. He was not much different from Luke, but his temperament was different. When Bianca was faced with Xavier's height, she realized that she could not reach the stack of flyers he had maliciously lifted above his head even if she was on her tippy toes.

"**The** earlier you finish handing these flyers, the earlier you'll get to eat your dinner. What's wrong with that?" Xavier looked down at her, his eyes dotting as he declared.

When two girls passing by saw that scene, they covered their mouths and looked on enviously. They said as they walked, "Look at her boyfriend. He's 10,000 times better than your second-generation rich boyfriend. Would your boyfriend lower himself down to distribute flyers *for you*?"

Since Bianca was not deaf, she heard what they said.

Meanwhile, Xavier had already walked further front, around a dozen meters away as he continued handing out flyers to people passing by. Compared to Bianca, Xavier's flyer distribution skills were so much more different.

"Give me one."

Some girls even asked Xavier for the flyer shyly.

a moment, the flyers were

empty-handed Xavier shrugged helplessly

that Bianca's task to distribute the flyers that day came to a forced end. The only thing left for her to do was brace herself to go up to her supervisor to get her

supervisor was a middle-aged woman in her 50s. Years of toil could be seen on her incredibly serious face. Her main job was to stare at them to make sure none of them were sleeping on

handed that day's salary to Bianca, the middle-aged lady rolled her eyes. "If you have a boyfriend who drives a luxury car, why are you handing out flyers? Don't bother coming tomorrow. This job is only for poor people who

was about to explain herself when the middle-aged lady looked away, got up, and

no reason, she lost her job just like

back her anger. After she got her pitiful pay for the day, she walked to a noodle shop across the street. She had not drunk a single drop of water since

not that she was not hungry. She was so hungry that she was having gastric pain, but for some reason, every time she smelled food, she would feel nauseous and

under the sun for almost six hours, her body felt really weak. However, she forced down a bowl of noodles to replenish her energy. Otherwise, she would not have any energy left to be

Xavier followed her across the road.

me. I don't know you." Bianca's thin cheeks

say that anymore if we have a meal together. I want to try this noodle place too. Can you not be angry with me?" Him being gentle and trying to get on her good side did not sound

Chapter 126

"An aunt? What aunt?" Blanche asked as he stood next to Granduncle, pursing his lips cluelessly.

Both Granduncle and Grandaunt's eyes lit up in an instant.

Did the blockhead finally open up? Did he finally get together with a girl he liked and was going to bring her back to meet everyone?

Tears of joy filled their eyes as the old couple looked at each other. It was as if all the hardships they had endured over the past few years were finally released. They were relieved. Their son was finally becoming a good man.

After a few years in prison, it seemed that the time spent was not in vain.

In the beginning, Granduncle had forced Blanche to make that call. He even whispered for Blanche to turn on the loudspeaker so that he could hear it too. Therefore, Blanche followed the orders and turned on the loudspeaker.

As soon as the loudspeaker was turned on, Uncle Xavier said, "Don't worry, she's a beautiful aunt. You'll definitely like her."

When the old couple heard how nice his son was being about the girl and even described her as beautiful, they knew that their son had probably fallen in love with her for him to think so highly of her.

"Okay, Uncle Xavier. We'll be waiting for you and the beautiful aunt." Blanche hung up the phone like a good boy.

After the call was ended, Grandaunt asked excitedly, "Sh-Should I p-prepare anything?"

"Of course."

Granduncle forced himself to calm down. He furrowed his brows and gave it a thought before raising his head to tell Grandaunt, "This will be her first time visiting us. We must give her a good impression. Hurry, look for something good that we can give her. If you can't find anything, we'll give her an expensive gift card."

go and find it." Grandaunt turned to go

Granduncle stopped her again. "Wait, wait."

Grandaunt stopped in her steps.

you can't complain about the girl's background, her looks, or her personality, okay?" Granduncle was afraid that his wife would be displeased and mess up this chance for

as it's a girl who breathes, I won't complain." Grandaunt smiled and

cared about what Xavier's partner should look like since his son had always been very picky about his women. Before he went to jail, Louis and he were known to sleep with plenty of young movie

tried educating his son about his irresponsible behavior. However, it did not go through him and he ended up sending his son

day, he could only condemn his son's past

than ten minutes, everyone in the Tanner's manor knew about the news of Xavier bringing his girlfriend back for everyone to

adults in the Tanner family had watched Xavier grow up. They had always felt sad for the kid, so when they found out about Daniel's luck changing, all of them were happy

Grandaunt quickly got ready.

All of the older family members had a few pieces of commemorative jewelry on them, but most of them were antiques. They were worried that it would not be of a young girl's taste.

Six years ago, Xavier brought back a diamond necklace from abroad. It was very beautiful. Even though Grandaunt was old, she was still a woman. She loved it very much, but the style was more suited for a younger *person*.

Therefore, Grandaunt never wore it. She was worried about what others would think of her. When she received it from her son, she even joked with her son. "When you marry a wife in the future, I'll give it to *her*."

That was why Grandaunt found the necklace and planned to give it to **her**.

The female relatives beside Grandaunt held her hand and said, "This is the end of your hardship. Xavier's bringing a girl home to introduce to everyone. It must mean that it's serious this **time**."

Grandaunt was almost moved to tears. "Yeah, my Xavier has never brought a girl home for us to meet. The only time we ever see them is in the *tabloids*."

"**This** time, I'm sure she'll be your daughter-in-law." The female relative patted Grandaunt's hand. "Time to wait for their wedding! Who knows, maybe the girl is already pregnant with Xavier's child and you'll get to hug your grandson by *next year*!"

Grandaunt thought of the possibility of it happening and smiled **widely**.

...

Everyone in the manor waited for more than 20 minutes.

Every minute and every second was torturous for the old couple. They wanted to see their future daughter-in-law as soon as *possible*.

everyone was kept on their toes, the Porsche Cayenne finally drove toward the manor. However, the Cayenne reached the place faster than expected. By the time the gate opened, the car did not bother driving into the parking spots. Instead, it arrived in front of the

two servants who were coming out of the living room on the ground floor of the manor were shocked. They were almost hit by the car and hurriedly ran aside in a

his wife also had a big

'What's going on?

me that there's been

out of the car and opened the back seat door with agility. His suit jacket carefully covered the woman's face as he carried her out of the car. Everyone in the courtyard could only see the woman's long black hair and her two long pale

a doctor to my room." Xavier shouted at the frightened

servant nodded quickly. After Xavier gave her a stern look, the servant quickly took out her cell phone and called the

over and asked, "What

I don't know. He just told me to call the doctor and get the doctor to his room," the servant who had not recovered from the

to calm Granduncle down. "Don't worry, I'll go up and see what's

Chapter 127

Blanche no longer wanted to talk to Daddy. He took a towel to dry Rainie's fingers when she was by the pool, playing happily.

"Why did you get your hair wet? You're a girl." Blanche sighed. Apart from her strict dad, there was her older brother who was slightly older than her.

He crouched in front of the pool, drying his sister's hair and face while he solemnly wondered how much easier life would be with a mommy.

Since he was a baby, he always hoped that his mommy would come back to look for Rainie and him. He thought that even if Mommy did not get back together with Daddy, at least she would visit them on the weekends to see Rainie and him because that would be enough.

However, it was different now. Blanche no longer hoped that Mommy would come back to look for them. He just wished that Daddy could marry Aunt Bea and make her their mommy instead.

That way, Rainie could also have a beautiful childhood like other girls.

"Is that... Yvonne?" someone asked and pointed at the manor's gate.

Blanche looked over and saw a pink sports car entering the manor.

A gaudy-looking middle-aged woman smiled and said to the people beside her, "It's our Yvonne. It's been less than a week since she returned from studying abroad. She didn't even have time to rest before she started working. This kid got a job younger than I did."

After Mrs. Gideon finished speaking, she stepped forward to greet her daughter who got out of the car.

Yvonne parked the car and glanced at the people in the manor while she walked over with a smile. When her mother walked toward her, she lowered her voice and said, "Are you crazy? Why are you wearing the flashiest designer clothes and a gold chain?! Anyone who sees you will think that you're a nouveau riche. What's the point of me showing you all of those fashion magazines to learn how to dress up?!"

Gideon was embarrassed. "I did learn how to dress up. Why would you say that

it. I knew you'd embarrass me," Yvonne gritted her teeth and told her mother. She changed the look on her face and walked toward her aunt. She smiled and hugged her. She said softly, "Aunty, you're getting younger by the year. I can hardly

really know what to say to a woman to make her happy." Her aunt smiled so widely that her smile lines showed. "I heard from your mother that you've started

I have." Yvonne looked around before saying shyly, "At T

though Luke sat there in a low-key manner and was only looking at his twin babies calmly from the start, it was still enough to attract

girls had been staring at him from the start, eager to get closer to him but also too nervous to make a

aunt saw Yvonne gazing at Luke. She put two and two together when she realized Yvonne started working in T Corporation right after returning to

so lucky. T Corporation's very famous. I'll be waiting for the invitation to your wedding." The woman patted Yvonne on

noddled sweetly which meant that her aunt's guess was

rich and powerful never bothered hiding their gossip. Yvonne's crush on the big boss Mr. Crawford was widely known for quite

By the time dinner began, the gossip of Luke and Yvonne being a thing became more exaggerated as it spread. "Luke Crawford will do whatever it takes to marry Yvonne Gideon."

When another rich lady heard about the rumor, she said in surprise, "Yvonne? She's not even that pretty compared to *my daughter!*"

"Even though your daughter's beautiful, between a 27-year-old and a 19-year-old, who do you think the man would choose?" The person who told her the rumor asked *before tutting*.

When the 27-year-old heard that, she was speechless. She snorted while holding her wine glass. "Yeah? Just because that Yvonne chick is young, she can marry into the Crawford family? I'd like to see **her try.**"

In the distance, the main character of the rumors, Yvonne Gideon, was trying her best to win over Blanche **and Rainie.**

Jason rushed over ten minutes ago because he was worried that his boss had to drink out of courtesy and social reasons. If he did, Jason would have to take care of the two kids.

If Luke was worried about it, Jason, as his assistant, should be even more worried about *it*.

People who tried to get close to Luke usually had some agendas businesswise, so if they tried to get close to Luke when he was with his two kids, it would mean they had a **bigger agenda.**

For example, Miss Yvonne, who was playing with his boss' two **kids.**

Jason did not interrupt and just stared at them by the side.

Blanche had a game console in his hand and was concentrating on playing the game while Rainie was looking intently at his gameplay.

not butt in because she had no idea how that

being awkward from trying too hard, she took out her phone, found out a game that she usually played, and handed it to Blanche. "This game's very popular. Would you like to try

glanced over at the game

stopped her. "Ms. Gideon, the game Young Master Blanche is playing is different from this adult game that you play. The boss won't allow Young Master Blanche to play this sort

wrong with an adult game? How can games be separated for kids and adults? Isn't it fine if it's fun?" Yvonne's face suddenly darkened as she rudely said to Jason, "You're not my dad, so why are you telling me what to

finally understood that although Ms. Gideon was in the circle of A-listers, she was most likely the odd one in the group because for her to act that way publicly, it was very unrefined

did not want to waste his time in front of people like her, so he told the two children, "Come, let's

wearing a black baseball cap with headphones covering one of his ears while holding his game console in his left hand. He held his sister's hand with his right hand and tried to run away from Yvonne who was like the wicked witch of the

around them saw what

wanted to prove to those people that she was going to get married into the Crawford family and that it was only a matter of time before Luke approved of it since Aunt Allison had already approved

Chapter 128

"Excuse me, I have to use the bathroom." Luke finished another glass of red wine, put down his glass, and nodded to the influential people on the table. Then, he turned around gracefully before leaving.

The dinner was set in the air-conditioned living room. It was a cold evening outside, and the dinner was very lively.

Jason saw his boss heading upstairs, so he took the two kids and walked toward the stairs.

"Uncle Jason, why are we going upstairs?" Blanche asked with his little fingers still pressing on the buttons of his game console. He was blinking his big eyes.

"To look for your dad." Jason could not explain too much to the child.

After taking the two children upstairs, Jason asked the two children to put on their shoes while they sat on the chairs next to the stairs. He continued, "Let's sit here and wait. Your dad went to the bathroom."

Blanche nodded.

He waited for Daddy to come out of the bathroom.

"But Uncle Jason, I still want to stay." Rainie thought that waiting for Daddy meant that they were going home with him.

"If you still want to stay, you guys can tell your dad after he comes out. He'll most likely agree to let you stay here for a while." Jason comforted them temporarily.

Soon, the two children's focus went back to the game.

Jason glanced at the upstairs corridor in the Tanner's manor which was empty.

He was not sure which room his boss went to.

Perhaps he really just went to the bathroom.

that he never made mistakes in his observations. Earlier, Luke kept glancing at the top floor before going upstairs. He was not sure why his boss did that and wondered if there were secrets

moment, Yvonne came up

Gideon, please stop right there." Jason reached out and stopped her.

good dog doesn't stand in the way." Yvonne looked at Jason

she was downstairs in front of everyone, she tried to please Luke's two children, but they were taken away deliberately by Jason. She was so angry and had nowhere to vent, so she could only complain to her girlfriends

her girlfriends gave her an idea, which was to ignore Luke's assistant and treat him like a

why she said such words to

did not move and said calmly, "Ms. Gideon, I'm afraid you'll have to think of me as a bad dog

at the person who would not move out of the way. She could not help but choke and said in a low voice, "Do you know who I am? I'm Yvonne Gideon. My dad's company might be working closely with T Corporation in the future! How dare you try to stop me? Aren't you afraid of what I'll do to you after I get married into the Crawford

I hope that you understand that I'm just doing my job." Jason remained

looked in the direction of the toilet upstairs and

It was a great opportunity.

overseas was a goddess. Whenever she liked a man, she would get him. As such, her advice was always knew she was impatient, but that opportunity then and there was the perfect time

She had stayed too late at the party last night and probably got too drunk or something. The only thing she remembered was her doing something with that lame Jean.

However, little Jean was very easy to deal with. She was able to shut him up with a little bit of *money*.

It was just that when she got up at noon today, she found out that she got her period. It was the first day of her cycle, so it was not much. Now that she had encountered a situation like this, her girlfriend gave her an idea to pretend to be drunk while going into the bathroom. Then, she should fall onto him and take off his pants. Her girlfriend guaranteed that he would give in *to her*.

If he did not give in, she could find an excuse to save the situation. After all, she was 'drunk' and did not remember anything. Since she was doing things under the influence, she would not be able to think things through carefully like a *sober person*.

If he gave in, she would be killing two birds with one *stone*.

Not only would he have to be held responsible for her losing herself, but she could also take advantage of her first day of period. She could pretend to cry out for pain and make him think that she had given him her precious virginity.

The opportunity was there!

However, that damn Jason was in *the way*!

Yvonne wished she could spread out her wings and fly into the bathroom, grab the tall and big man she liked, and pull off his pants when he was not **paying attention**.

Jason did not know what the trashy girl was thinking. He reminded, saying, "If you make Mr. Crawford angry, I'm afraid that everything will be for nothing despite your connections, Ms. Gideon."

"..."

Yvonne looked at the annoying fly-like **Jason**.

...

The room upstairs.

gradually regained consciousness, she could barely open her tired eyes. Her eyeballs were hot and her eyelids were heavy. It was as if she was suffering from a serious illness and had not recovered.

Moreover, her lips were also very

a long time, she recalled bit by bit of what happened at the

train of thought suddenly got to the point and she could not help but wonder where

she at the hospital or

moved her dark and thick eyelashes unsteadily and felt a scorching gaze on her body. She gasped for air and struggled. Finally, it was as if she had opened her eyes in a nightmare when she looked at the person beside the

met hers and both of them were very

was surprised that the man beside the bed was Luke. Why was he

thought for a long time, a specific relationship suddenly clicked in

Luke knew each other and were cousins. As she had fainted, Xavier brought her to Luke. This

was just that when Luke looked at her, he was not only

percent of him looked surprised, but the remaining ninety percent of the man's eyes looked peculiarly deep. It was so bizarre that she was not able to read him at

the two of them looked at each other calmly, Bianca was the one who looked away first. She tried to prop herself up slightly. However, her ears became inexplicably hot, turning from white to

continued looking at her with extreme dominance and

Chapter 129

At that moment when the air in the bedroom was heavy, she managed to find her cell phone.

After turning it on with difficulty, all her notifications flooded in.

Brayden texted and asked her, 'Bea, what time are you getting off work? Shall we have dinner together tonight?'

Bianca rushed back to reply to Brayden.

After replying to him, Bianca did not dare to look back at Luke who was next to the bed. She took a soft breath, turned the doorknob, and walked out in a pretend huff.

She carefully closed the bedroom door. Bianca looked around and realized that she was in a manor, presumably Xavier's home.

There were sounds of glasses clinking from downstairs. It sounded like a cocktail party.

Bianca looked around and there seemed to be no other way out except for going downstairs and leaving through the main entrance. She walked toward the stairs and did not dare to make a sound.

"Ms. Rayne?" As Jason walked upstairs, he happened to bump into Bianca who was looking down from the stairs on the second floor.

As they looked at each other, Bianca said awkwardly, "Hi, Mr. Doyle."

At that moment, Jason finally understood why his boss kept looking upstairs and why he left midway during the dinner to go upstairs. However, Jason wondered why Bianca was upstairs in the Tanner's manor.

Jason was good at reading people. While he was walking around the Tanner's cocktail party, he inadvertently heard the rumors going around.

Everyone was saying that Xavier had changed his bad ways and finally brought back an actual girlfriend that night, but the girl was in poor health and passed out due to heatstroke.

soon as he got home, she was unconscious and was brought up by Xavier to

the doctor came and gave Xavier's girlfriend an IV infusion for her heatstroke to get

lowered his head and glanced at Bianca's hand, he saw that Bianca's left hand had signs

had no right to interfere or question his boss' personal feelings and affairs. He only raised his head and reminded, saying, "Most of the people downstairs are influential people, Ms. Rayne... I'm afraid that you won't be able to leave for the time

wished that she was invisible there and then so that she could leave immediately. However, the reality was that she was not invisible

Bea?" Blanche held the game console in one hand and adjusted the small headphones on his small ear with his other hand, bringing his sister toward

The two little kids rushed upstairs.

thigh was firmly hugged by

Bea was in front of them, they would choose her over the game console any

downstairs." After Jason saw them, he left quickly, leaving his boss' children and

Bea, where's Daddy?" Rainie raised her head and asked while holding onto her skirt with her

not stay at the stairs forever. Now that the two kids were clinging on to her tightly, it seemed that the only thing she could do was send the two kids to their

opened the door, Bianca saw the long-legged Luke standing tall in front of the French window with one hand in his pocket and the other hand pinching the area in between his

When he saw her come in with the two kids, Luke put down his hand and stared **at her**.

"**I have** something else to do. Can you stay with your daddy for now?" After she brought the two kids into the room, she crouched down and tried to persuade them, which meant that she *was leaving*.

However, the two little kids were also very smart and would not agree to be put down suddenly. It was equivalent to **abandoning them!**

"I want to be with Aunt Bea." Rainie pouted childishly while her tiny arms wrapped around Bianca's neck. She rubbed her face against Bianca's skin.

Bianca's heart softened when Rainie's thick and long eyelashes blinked like a tiny brush, brushing against *her skin*.

Luke did not bother helping her out of Rainie's grasp but allowed the child to cling even more on to her *instead*.

At that moment, Bianca's cell phone **beeped again**.

She took it out to check her **notifications**.

Brayden replied in a text, 'I'll pick *you up*.'

'*No, it's fine*. Just tell me the place. I'll Uber there,' Bianca typed and *quickly replied*.

Brayden said, 'I should pick you up. As a boyfriend, this is my *duty*.'

Bianca replied, 'No, really. It's fine but thank you. There's too much traffic during the rush hour **anyway**.'

Blanche could read what she was typing and looked up at Bianca sadly. He asked, "Aunt Bea, why does this person say that he's your boyfriend? I thought that Daddy is your **boyfriend**."

not look up to see the expression of the man by the window. She just lowered her head to explain to the little guy, "This man is my real

"What about Daddy?" Rainie asked.

daddy is my boss at work." Bianca smiled and patted Rainie's pale

heard what she said and turned his head to look at his daddy who was standing in the distance. He looked sad and asked, "Daddy, is that right? Is what Aunt Bea

...

Bianca took the little hands that were wrapped around her off of her body. She was preparing to leave cruelly regardless of the pitiful appearance of the two

witnessed that scene with his own eyes. When he saw his son and daughter's big eyes filled up with tears, he said coldly to Bianca who was about to go out, "Stop right

heard his thunderous voice, she instinctively

Rainie who were about to burst into tears were also frightened by his voice. They choked on their broken sobs and looked at Daddy who was walking toward them from

her head and stared into his bottomless

you telling me

finished asking him, she felt Luke lean toward her. The moment he leaned toward her and pressed down against her, a black shadow blocked her sight and pressed her against the

hot and humid touch on their lips gradually heated

Chapter 130

However, he did not want to use the children to blackmail her.

The beginning of a relationship should start for the sake of marriage. Once they got married and became husband and wife, their relationship should be eternal and endless.

However, he was stuck in a deadlock that could not be broken.

Their relationship started too early. He did not even have the time to meet her formally and confess to her. Instead, they had children right from the get-go. Twins too!

The moment she resisted him, he could just tell her that those were her kids and forced her to marry him.

However, to what extent would the love be if he forced her to get married to him just because she loved those two kids? Would she be willing to abandon her own freedom and everything for the sake of her kids so that she could be by their side?

If they went that route, the union of their marriage would not be pure.

The hatred in her would drown all his love for her.

It would not be love that bound her and kept her by his side. It would just be the two children.

He did not want to force her that way.

As he told himself before, he wanted her to want him willingly.

In the bedroom, the two adults were grasping onto each other. The two little kids held Daddy's and Aunt Bea's thighs. They looked like a harmonious family of four.

There were three or four people coming upstairs outside. Their footsteps could be heard.

While Grandaunt walked upstairs, she said, "I went around the house and couldn't find Luke. Just now Old Man Lou told me he saw Luke go upstairs."

was serious. "So what if he went upstairs? What would he have trouble

who followed behind, could not help but start

in the past two minutes caught him by surprise. After listening to the conversation between his boss' uncle and aunt, he did not know what

in the Tanner family's manor was spreading a rumor that Xavier had brought back a girl who was dressed plainly, pale, and slim. They said she was probably good-looking and that she fainted, which was why a doctor came and gave her an

sure they were talking

Jason knew that his boss had taken a liking to

boss even brought Bianca back to the Crawford family's manor and his family had also taken a liking to

going well, so why was Bianca suddenly Xavier's girl? Was there a misunderstanding, or was that Bianca's

went upstairs with his boss' uncle and aunt. He was worried that there would be

Downstairs.

into the living room from the courtyard and asked his uncle beside him, "Where are my

of them went upstairs," his uncle

Xavier went upstairs.

When he reached the second floor, he heard his mother's voice.

"Luke, I need to tell you the truth. It doesn't matter if a person comes from a rich or poor background. Bea is a beautiful and good girl. I've taken a liking to her. I hope that you won't put too much pressure on Bea. Otherwise, I'll have to get her, my future daughter-in-law, to resign from your company."

When Xavier heard her, he walked into the bedroom.

Everyone looked up at Xavier.

"Bring the two kids downstairs," Luke told Jason.

Jason nodded and immediately led the two ignorant little *kids downstairs*.

In the bedroom, Luke looked at Xavier somberly.

Bianca took her bag and went out without raising her head. Before she went out, she passed by Xavier's mother and said, "It's a misunderstanding. I'm not in a relationship with your son."

Grandaunt frowned and hurriedly pushed her son at the door. "What are you still dreaming about? Chase after **her!**"

Xavier turned and chased after her down the stairs.

Luke's aunt tapped his uncle's back, hinting at him to say *something*.

Luke's uncle stood at the door and said to his nephew who was standing in the bedroom, "Luke, the young people of your generation are more educated than ours. You guys are more open-minded than the older generation. You shouldn't try to break up Bea and Xavier. You should just let them love each other so that society as a whole would be able to get past some of the **traditional thinking**."

"Yeh."

echoed, saying, "Luke, Bea didn't choose to be born in an ordinary family, nor did she choose to be a mere designer after her studies. She didn't choose what family she would be born into. Besides, Xavier has had problems and even went to prison. I can't say for sure if he'll become a good husband, but I don't think that Bea isn't worthy of

asked Xavier. He told me he's the one who chased after Bea." His uncle made that up for fear that his nephew might think that Bea

turned around and looked at his uncle and aunt. "I never said that Bea wasn't worthy of

you..." His aunt paused. "Are you saying that you think Xavier is not worthy of

Luke's face darkened.

knew how her son was and did not try to defend him. She raised her hand and promised, saying, "I swear on my life that Bea will marry into the Tanner family and I promise to never let her feel that she made the

did not know how to continue talking to them, so he just waved to stop them from saying anything more before

...

In the courtyard.

startled when she saw

she saw Xavier chasing after Bianca, she thought to herself, 'What the hell? Why does Xavier look

be that Xavier has also fallen in love

fooling around with her like he did with other girls, or is he seriously in love