

## **Be Gentle 131**

### **Chapter 131**

Yvonne was busy thinking about things.

Among the wealthy bachelors of A City, who was the most difficult? No, not the young playboys nor the fickle-minded prince. It was none other than the cold and indifferent Luke Crawford.

Especially when dealing with women, Luke was extremely indifferent.

Yvonne needed to admit that she had a lot of chances to get closer to Luke, but after all those years, the two of them were practically strangers.

However, Yvonne never felt humiliated because other women were treated just the same.

Bianca Rayne alone was the outlier who Luke seemed to have taken a liking to.

Yvonne could not wrap her head around why that mediocre Bianca was so beloved by Luke! However, no matter what Bianca used to get Luke to be hooked on her, she knew she had to solve the Bianca problem as soon as possible.

She wanted to make Bianca a dirty whore, inside and out.

If Bianca got married to a poor scumbag and suffered a torturous marriage while living in a hell on earth, Yvonne would be overjoyed. However, it was obviously irrational.

Xavier's family was rich and was a slightly influential family as well. Once Bianca got married into the Tanner family, she would have to be a good and obedient wife, do her wifely duties, and always listen to her in-laws and husband.

There would not be a chance for her to seduce Luke anymore.

Furthermore, Xavier and Luke were cousins.

If Bianca seduced her husband's cousin so brazenly, it would be asking for trouble.

Xavier's identity was like a shackle that would be able to lock Bianca firmly, preventing her from taking another step closer to Luke.

it was just one step toward slight flirtatiousness, Bianca would be guilty on the count of morality and would be nailed to the pillar of

Yvonne thought about it, the more she realized that it was the perfect

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City Center Fourth Ring.

his car out of the road from the villa estate and onto the

a car in front which was owned by the Tanner family driving at a constant speed. It was following behind Bianca.

and made a sharp turn,

car that was sent by the Tanner family stopped immediately. The person rolled down the window and asked respectfully, "Mr. Crawford, what

don't need to follow her anymore. Since it's on my way, I can send her back." Luke looked at the Tanner family's driver with a

family's driver was sent by Xavier. The driver explained that the lady would not let Master Xavier send her back and insisted on walking to the roadside to get a taxi. Since Master Xavier did not want to embarrass her or make her angry, he went back obediently and sent someone to drive out to follow the lady to ensure

her safety with this method was

Master Xavier said, "Even if she gets a taxi, you must continue to tail her until you see her reach home safely before coming

acted as if every taxi driver was a bad

"**Okay. Sorry** to trouble you then, Mr. Crawford." The Tanner family's driver thought that it would be fine as Mr. Crawford was close to Master Xavier. Even though they were not brothers, they were closely related by blood.

*If his cousin sent her back, it would be safe for her as well.*

**After** dismissing the Tanner family's driver, Luke drove his car toward the thin figure on the side of the road **ahead**.

*After* Bianca heard a honk from the back, she lowered her head and walked toward the side of the road to give way but did not look back. Her mind was still filled with too *many things*.

The car honked again.

The honking persisted.

Bianca had already retreated to the innermost side of the road, and there was no way for her to take another step aside, so she could not help but look **back**.

**The black** Range Rover driven by Luke drove past her domineeringly, frightening her so badly that she almost fell on her butt onto the *roadside guardrail*.

The car braked sharply and stopped in front *of her*.

**Luke got** out of the car dressed in a well-tailored black suit. A few buttons on his white shirt was unbuttoned casually, revealing the man's sexy collarbone. When he walked over, she lowered her head and subconsciously wanted to hide *from him*.

"You can't get a taxi from this spot nor are there any taxis passing by. Are you trying to walk back to the city on foot?" Luke asked in a low voice with a hint **of anger**.

He stretched out his left hand and tried to hold her right hand. However, she dodged quickly and put her hands behind *her*.

*Obviously*, Bianca was adamant about not getting into *his car*.

just as how she had rejected Xavier's

order to make Luke give up, she was willing to date and get married as soon as possible. However, the man would definitely not be Xavier Tanner because they were not even from the same world. If she ended up getting married to a rich person, the latter part of her life might be a tiring

important of all, Xavier and Luke

still texting her, which meant that he was fond of her. The way he chatted and did things was very simple. It lined up with her upbringing and family

that she could not let Brayden

on both sides of the road made slight noises because of the wind. Bianca raised her head and looked at the man in the expensive suit before her. She walked past him, then continued walking

got tired and could not continue walking anymore, she would find another

looked at her departing figure with a gloomy gaze. He took two steps forward and with great strength, he grabbed her

"What are you doing?!" Bianca exclaimed as she tried to pry open his big

the car door opened, Luke clenched her wrists without any signs of letting go and took her to the side of the car while he looked for a delicate box in the car. It was a tie box which looked

he opened the box, he took out a brand-new light gray tie and tied her hands from

are you a pervert?!" Bianca's eyes were already red from panicking. It was the second time her hands were tied up by

ignored her screams, picked up the useless tie box, and threw it into the trash can on the side of the road. No one had used it for a

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Bianca wanted to tell the crazy guy that what they did last time would not make her pregnant.

However, her mouth was stuffed with the tie, so she could not say anything.

Then, she remembered what Luke searched for and what the online professional doctor replied. The doctor said that foreplay might cause some chance of pregnancy even though the possibility was small.

However, there was still a slight chance.

When she thought about it, she became flustered.

In the past few days, she got so tired that her brain was mentally drained. Her mind was chaotic and she could not remember whether she had taken the emergency contraceptive last time.

Bianca remembered that she had bought the medicine and put it in her bag.

However, she did not remember whether she had taken it or when she had taken it.

Bianca never thought that she would be worried about getting accidentally pregnant. Being pregnant with Luke's child was going to be torturous for her. The ultimate sinful act...

Before she knew it, her grief overcame her.

"Why are you crying?" Luke saw tears forming in her eyes. They slowly rolled down her cheeks. He could not bear to see her cry and asked her softly.

The gloom on his face gradually faded.

Bianca looked at him without blinking until his lips lightly kissed her eyes.

She closed her eyes instinctively.

Her eyelids suddenly felt a warm touch when his thin lips pressed against them, kissing away her tears. Then, it followed downward, kissing away the tears on her cheeks.

suddenly became hoarse. "What do you want me to do? You came into my life and now you're gone. Didn't you expect that I wouldn't be able to let you go after you withdrew so quickly from

was speechless. All she did was just cry. She had no other

you. I liked you since we lived in the small town, but having a crush is something I could overcome. However, love for me is different. I couldn't find any way to stop myself from falling in love with you. I couldn't find a way to stop the possessiveness that's aroused when I love you." Luke's Adam's apple rolled up and down as

her head and tried to hide

was silent for a long time and finally sighed.

let go of her body, he turned around and lit

a few drags of his cigarette with his back facing her, the temptation of nicotine did not make the man's mood better. On the contrary, it made

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way home, neither Luke nor her said

reached the entrance of her rented place, she got out of the car. Her eyes were dry and painful, and she told herself not to look back after getting out of

Grandpa was at home.

"Bea, you're back?"

nodded and went into her

Grandpa was watching the news.

out to meet Brayden, Bianca cooked dinner for Grandpa. She made some spaghetti and blanched veggies for him. It was

**Bianca** served dinner to Grandpa. "Grandpa, while your teeth are still intact, you should eat **more meatballs.**"

*When Grandpa* took over the plate, he could not help feeling sentimental. "Sigh. Sometimes I can't help but think that it's not good to live too long. I'm getting older by the hour and becoming more of a burden to you..."

*Bianca hurriedly* calmed her grandpa. "You're not a burden, Grandpa. I feel happy to have you around... When I eat with you while we watch TV shows together, I feel happy that I have family **with me.**"

**Having** said that, she was afraid that Grandpa would see her red and tear-filled eyes. She hurriedly got up and hid in the kitchen. She said as she walked toward the kitchen, "I think I forgot to turn off the vent. Let **me check.**"

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**Brayden had** booked a slightly luxurious place.

When Bianca sat down, she looked around *nervously*.

*Brayden seemed* to see through her thoughts and consoled, saying, "It's okay, it's only a one-time thing, unless you feel like coming again. I just want you to enjoy dates like other girls and enjoy what you deserve. Don't worry, I won't always be this *extravagant.*"

Bianca did not expect that Brayden would say those things.

**After they** had their main course, they ordered their desserts. The desserts were the highlight in that *place*.

*However, when* Brayden ordered desserts, the waiter said, "Sorry, Sir. The pastry chef had an emergency and went back home. These desserts are unavailable at the moment. Would you like to take a look and change to another one?"

*If they* did not get that specific one, then it would have been meaningless to *eat there*.

**Brayden did** not want to romanticize his life nor was he a romantic person. As long as a girl was willing to be with him and live the rest of his ordinary life with him in the future, he would give himself fully to her.

He thought that when they hung out with friends in the future and the topic was about the city's most famous dessert, his wife Bianca would be able to say that her husband brought her there to eat it before without *feeling inferior*.

"*When* I made a reservation, I was told that the pastry chef was available." Brayden could not imagine that a pastry chef in a high-end restaurant could just **suddenly leave.**

he looked at the diners next to them who had come slightly earlier than them, there was that specific dessert on

that the pastry chef left at the

okay, everything's the same for me. I'm not much of a sweet tooth, anyway." Bianca did not want Brayden to feel uncomfortable, so she said that on

insisted that the pastry chef was not there and apologized to Brayden with

had no choice but to switch to

the two left, Brayden drove

They were officially together.

you like to meet my parents and sister?" Brayden asked her while he

decide this. If you think that it's the right time and want me to meet them, I will." Bianca felt that meeting the family did not equate to getting married right

fine to meet his parents. If his parents did not think that she was worthy of their son, she might quit the relationship early on so that she would not be hogging a good and simple man

all the way until they reached

the navigation prompts and finally parked his car at the gate of the neighborhood. He said reluctantly, "We're

unfastened her seat belt, thanked him, and got out of

you to that dessert place again next time." Brayden felt

and left without being overly

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Bianca searched for Grandpa for nearly an hour.

However, she still could not find him anywhere.

She started panicking.

After she went back upstairs and looked around the empty rental place, she found that Grandpa had completely disappeared.

Grandpa's cane was gone as well. 'Could it be that he was walking with his cane when he went downstairs?'

However, Bianca knew that Grandpa did not normally use his cane unless he was traveling long distance and needed it for support.

Dispirited, Bianca walked into Grandpa's bedroom.

She remembered that before she went on the date with Brayden, Grandpa was fine.

However, during dinner time, Grandpa had said earnestly, "Sometimes I can't help but think that it's not good to live too long. I'm getting older by the hour and becoming more of a burden to you..."

'Could it be that Grandpa ran away from home?'

Bianca shook her head. Grandpa would never do such a thing.

When she opened Grandpa's closet, Bianca took a closer look. She was not sure how many sets of clothes Grandpa brought to A City. She could not tell if there were a few sets of clothes missing or not.

However, the closet looked like it had gone through some ruffling.

'Did Grandpa really take his clothes and cane and ran away from home...'

Bianca could not calm herself down, so she took out her cell phone to call her aunt who she had not talked to for a long time.

However, even if Grandpa ran away from home, he would not have gone to her place.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service..."

not in service tone was heard from her

aunt's cell phone number was not in service, which meant that it had been a long time since she used that

Bianca called her dad.

just chatted a little with her and sounded normal, telling her that he was fine and that she should not worry. He also told her to have a good day at work tomorrow. These were things he normally

she heard what her dad said, Bianca knew that Grandpa's disappearance had nothing to do

doubts pointed to the possibility of Grandpa running away from home because he did not want to burden his

Bianca furrowed her brows and got even more anxious, she inadvertently saw the food box on the floor near the wall in the doorway. She went over, crouched down, and opened the food box. There was a card

printed on the card was romantic and

was no name written on it to signify who it

heart was more flustered

pursed her lips and stood up with difficulty. She was silent for about a minute. When she looked down at the desserts on the ground again, she suddenly remembered that Luke stopped her on the way back from Xavier's manor as she was walking back to the

Luke saw the text that Brayden sent to tell her about the dessert place that was all the rage

How did Luke react?

looked cold and indifferent with a really stern look on

the childish side of him appeared, it was scarier than high school students in love. He was going to be salty and petty about

needed to think before she guessed who sent the

*Bianca took her bag, opened the door, and went out. At the same time, she gave Luke a call.*

By the time she got downstairs, she still did not manage to get through to Luke's phone.

**After** calling him several times, her phone prompted that the number she dialed could not be reached at the moment.

As Bianca stood in the elevator, her mind started wandering off. 'Luke must've sent someone to take Grandpa away. It's impossible for Grandpa to be lost. He must be drinking tea and playing chess with Old Master *Crawford*.'

*Last time, it was Luke who took Grandpa to the Crawford manor.*

*After that, Grandpa told her that he was walking around the neighborhood when he was surrounded by a bunch of hooligans. Grandpa said that it was a good thing Luke rushed over and sorted it out.*

That was why Luke brought Grandpa back to his **place**.

*When Bianca left her place, she hailed a taxi.*

As she sat in the taxi and looked at the dazzling city scenery, she thought with a sense of melancholy that Luke was indeed a very caring man. Any girl who had him as a partner would think that he was the perfect lover and the best husband.

**It was just that in this lifetime, no matter how much they liked each other, they were just not meant to be.**

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*On the way there while Bianca was in the taxi, she still did not get through Luke's phone.*

She thought he might be in the **Crawford manor**.

*After she reached the Crawford manor, she got out of the taxi and turned around to tell the driver, "Mister, can you wait here for me for a while?"*

The taxi driver nodded.

*Bianca walked toward the Crawford manor's door and rang their doorbell. She decided that she would take Grandpa away the moment she saw him.*

*Soon, the butler cum driver answered the door.*

Rayne, why are you here?" The butler was

for my grandpa," Bianca looked at the butler and asked politely, "Is my grandpa

butler's following words made Bianca's just recently calmed heart



"Your grandpa isn't here."

isn't?" Bianca looked at the courtyard which was indeed very quiet. "Well, is Luke

was sure that Luke had sent someone to deliver

isn't here either, nor Young Master Lanie and Young Mistress Rainie," said

moment, Allison came out of the

she saw that the person at the door was Bianca, Allison walked over, waved her hand, and motioned the butler to

butler nodded to Bianca before

were only two of them left at the door, Allison looked at Bianca coldly. "What are you doing

nothing to do with you." Bianca closed the door and turned

did not want to hear another word

stood at the door and sneered at Bianca who was getting into the taxi. She looked back at the butler who just left and called out,

The butler stopped in his steps.

she say to you just now?"

#### **Chapter 134**

When she got out of the elevator, the property's service personnel behind her said to the man by the door, "I'm very sorry, Sir. She said that she knew you."

Luke nodded.

The property's service personnel then left.

As she looked at the man by the door, Bianca asked with reservation, "Did you see my grandpa?"

She was the one who said she wanted to be out of his life, but now, she was the one who came to his door late at night to ask him things.

Bianca could not help but be reserved and feel awkward. However, she had no choice but to go through with it so that she could find Grandpa.

"What happened to your grandpa? Is he not at home?" Luke initially had his head low as he tied his night robe. When he heard her words, he raised his head and asked her.

Bianca observed his expression and eyes. She realized that he looked genuine about not knowing where her grandpa was.

The sudden drop of her heart made her feel at a loss. She shook her head and pressed the elevator button with trembling hands. She planned on heading back downstairs.

When Luke saw her pale cheeks and twinkling eyes, he went out and walked to the elevator.

When she was struggling to keep herself from crying, he threw her on the sofa and put his arms in front of her. His dark eyes were indifferent as he asked in a deep voice, "What happened? Tell me everything now!"

There were tears in Bianca's eyes.

At that moment, the two little kids came out of their rooms.

Rainie had a white bear plushie in her arms while in a daze. She was rubbing her eyes while Lanie was so anxious that his slippers were on the wrong foot. He simply stared blankly at the strange adults on the sofa.

to bed. I'm talking to Aunt Bea." Luke turned back with his brows

pursed his mouth, did not speak, and took his sister back to their rooms. Before they went back to their rooms, they glanced at Aunt Bea a few more

also glanced back at the two

she could not fake a smile for

Her phone rang.

immediately took it out to check as if she had been waiting for something

out to be a voice message from

had sent her a voice message, "I didn't see your grandpa. What's the matter? Bea, is everything fine? Did your grandpa get lost? Where are you now? I'll be over right now,

her phone over and replied for her, "No, it's fine

said that, he took her phone and stared at her eyes that were hidden under her thick eyelashes coldly. "I'm going to get changed. Wait

took her cell phone away, so she could only wait

probably only wore suits and ties for 365 days of the year. At any time, he could just start

left the apartment with him, it attracted the attention of several people at the front

a couple, right?" a girl at the front desk asked another girl on

*The older* girl on duty, who was busy checking information, raised her head. She looked at the two walking out and said, "They're a couple alright, but I can sense some distance between them. Otherwise, why didn't the woman have a key? We had to send someone to help her enter the building to look for the man. Maybe they're just lovers. Lovers on *the down-low*."

**"Maybe they're** having a fight. From what I see anyway, the man looks totally in love with the woman. He's not how a fickle sugar daddy treats their *sugar baby*..."

**The older** girl on duty was surprised. "What kind of a joke are you saying? There are so many normal-looking girls like her out there. Where would she get the nerve to play hard to get with that man? Perhaps she's tired of life or maybe she's never been dumped before and wanted a taste of it?"

The girl at the front desk curled her lips and said to the older girl on duty, "What normal-looking girl? I'd like to see you try and get a pure natural face like hers. Not ten of them, just one. If you're able to, then I'll give you an applause."

The older girl on duty stopped talking.

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**Luke** drove the car out of the parking lot.

The black Range Rover stopped at the entrance of the apartment. He rolled down the window and looked at her. "The subway will stop running soon. Are you going to rent a car? If you do, I'm afraid you'll run out of cash soon. Even if you manage to find your grandpa, your dad's still sick and needs the money for his treatment." He forced her to get in the car and accept his **help**.

*Whether it was before or after breaking up, she had been using her own money to pay for her father's treatment and to support herself. This year, she had another person to take care of, her *grandpa*.*

She was overburdened.

**She had** to use every penny in her *purse wisely*.

*Bianca* got into the car and silently rested her head on the car *seat*.

"Do you have any other relatives? Did you try to contact all of them?" Luke drove steadily and planned to send her back to her place one more time to see if the old man was back but could not get into **the house**.

"If I can't contact the relative, Grandpa won't be able to either," Bianca said after racking her *brains*.

car, Luke called

Crawford said that he had not seen Old Man Rayne and asked if anything had

dodged the question and hung up. He then looked at her. "Let's make a police report. Don't worry, your grandpa will

made a police report, the police's response would be that the case could not be opened for investigation until 48 hours after

Luke was rich, powerful, and well-connected, he only needed to call Jason to make the

to the police station alone, explained the whole story, and handed in the photos and information of Old Man Rayne to the

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he drove back to her rented place, Luke walked behind Bianca as they went

they opened the door and was greeted with a dark and extremely quiet place, they knew that Grandpa had not come

They went back downstairs again.

her to every corner of the neighborhood and even went to all the streets outside the neighborhood. However, Grandpa was still

was almost at the end of September, so it got especially cold

not tell whether she was cold or if she was panicking, but her body started

had checked all the surveillance cameras around their neighborhood with nothing much found. There were more broken surveillance cameras than actual working

### **Chapter 135**

Bianca's cheeks were flushed.

The atmosphere in the car became quiet and filled with tension.

She was huddled up in the passenger seat of his car. For some reason, when he was around, Bianca felt much more at ease.

After thinking about it for a long time, Bianca attributed the source of the sense of security to their blood relationship.

Staying by her brother's side allowed her to feel grounded. That logic did not sound wrong because that was normal among siblings.

Gradually, Bianca fell asleep.

She was relieved that she finally found a place where she should be. From a psychological point of view, she regarded him as her brother. That way, when the two of them were alone, it would not be weird morally.

Luke drove to a toll booth. When he passed the toll booth, he turned his head and glanced at the woman next to him who was huddled up in the passenger seat. In the past few days, she was not able to eat well, sleep well, and even fainted. Finally, she could take a rest.

The black Range Rover drove steadily on the road. Luke looked at the passenger seat from time to time and was relieved to see that she was not awake and still sleeping soundly.

When he arrived at the small town, it was inevitable that the roads in the small town had potholes.

When Bianca woke up, her body was sore and uncomfortable. She looked around and realized where she was.

She grabbed his suit jacket with her fingers and looked at the man in the driver's seat. She said, "Sorry, I fell asleep."

Luke concentrated on his driving. He made a turn and drove toward her house. He asked casually, "Why are you saying sorry for falling asleep?"

her mouth, not knowing what

drove to the small town in the middle of the night to help her find her grandfather. Since he had to drive for a long time, the driver would feel lonely and bored. It would be better if there was someone to talk

However, she accidentally fell asleep.

here must have

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A City.

out to party until after midnight before returning

had fallen asleep earlier on, was suddenly awakened when he heard the sound of a car driving into

awakened, he pushed his wife who was sleeping beside him. "Wake up. Hey, wake

woke up and looked at her husband in

son just come back? That darn kid! Does he know what time it is?!" Mr. Tanner was angry with nowhere to vent. Since his son was an adult, he could not discipline

Tanner got up and checked the time. It was indeed very

Before their son went to jail, he always stayed up late outside partying and would only come back at dawn. Constant partying finally got him into trouble and landed him in jail.

"I'll go downstairs and have a look. You stay here." Mrs. Tanner was worried that if Mr. Tanner went down, he would start a fight with his son. She said that as she put on her night robe and slippers. Then, she walked out of *the bedroom*.

Mr. Tanner sighed and leaned on the bed frame. He could not sleep because of his son and slammed his fist on the old-fashioned **pillow**.

After Mrs. Tanner went downstairs, she was just in time to see her son coming back *from outside*.

*When he* entered the door, Xavier looked up and saw his mother who **looked upset**.

"**What's** the matter? Can't sleep? Aren't you supposed to get more beauty sleep the older you get?" Xavier said sweetly as he prepared to walk upstairs.

*Mrs. Tanner* was not affected by her son's words. She said, "Stop right there."

**Xavier stopped** and looked back at his mother.

*The pair* of mother and son looked at each other. There were tears hidden in Mrs. Tanner's eyes, and every wrong she had ever felt started flooding out. "Are you trying to kill us from anger by coming back in the middle of the night? No wonder Luke looks down on his own cousin. He couldn't even give his blessings for you to date his secretary! Tell me, apart from your physical appearance, which part of you is actually human? Which part of you is something **worth respecting?!**"

Since he was young, Xavier had always been the most handsome boy around. Even Mrs. Tanner was very proud of it.

**Who** would have thought that his good looks ended up attracting countless women to die and live for him, making him an unserious playboy?

If Mrs. Tanner could choose, she would have rather her son be born ugly!

Allison's son and Allison was Daniel's sister. Even though Mrs. Tanner knew Allison since they were young, they never had a

Tanner never liked her sister-in-law, Allison. She always thought that Allison looked down on the poor and sucked up the rich. No matter what, she would do anything to climb the ladder to

the age she was then, she was still the

Tanner did not like Allison, naturally, she would not like

asked herself truthfully, Mrs. Tanner knew that she was just jealous of Allison. She was jealous of Allison's self-disciplined and

importantly, Luke gave Allison a pair of twins as grandchildren earlier

my life the way I want and he can live his. Why should I want his respect?" Xavier had not drunk that night. He was sober and furrowed his brows as he looked at his

you really just ask why you would want his respect?!" Mrs. Tanner cried out from anger. She pointed to the living room that was full of guests the night before and said, "Everyone who was here makes up the circle of rich people in A City. Everyone knows each other. Take this afternoon for example. Allison didn't attend our gathering because of a stupid little fashion event in her entertainment circle. Do you know how many people are laughing behind our backs because of

did not dare to tell her husband about those feelings of hers for fear that he would call her

she do? The only thing she could do was swallow her anger and tell her son in the hopes that her son would be able to

saw the wrinkles in the corners of his mother's eyes and saw through his mother's bitterness. He was silent for a moment before saying, "Go back to sleep. I don't care who gives me blessings for my marriage. No matter what, I'll marry Bea

Xavier said that, he turned and

### **Chapter 136**

She cried in Luke's arms for a long, long time until the surrounding crickets quieted down. Bianca had tired herself from crying and felt a faint soreness in her lower abdomen and lower back.

It was a feeling that she had for years which she experienced once every month.

Only this time, it seemed to have come many days in advance.

When a woman's body did not get enough rest, the body would react abnormally, and that included having irregular periods.

Bianca withdrew from his arms. She was anxious and embarrassed. She squeezed out the warm tears from her eyes.

When Luke's chest suddenly felt empty, he looked sadly at her and asked, "Should we head back to A City or continue looking around the town? Does Grandpa have any relatives in town?"

He would respect any decision she made.

"Grandpa doesn't have any relatives in town..."

Bianca suddenly thought that if Grandpa really ran away from home, he would never return to town.

When she thought about it, she started worrying about Grandpa being in danger.

All the horrible images flooded into her mind all at once.

Luke seemed to know what she was thinking and stepped forward. He combed down her messy hair while she cried in his arms. "No news is good news. If anything happened to Grandpa, someone would've told the police by now."

Bianca looked up at him, instinctively believing every word he said.

Without her knowing it, she relied on him wholeheartedly.

"Really. Trust me." Luke's deep eyes looked into her fragile eyes.

Bianca nodded. 'It'll be okay. Grandpa will be okay.'

as if telling herself that over and over again would make Grandpa be

the car. Let's head back to A City." Luke placed his big arm on her left shoulder and led her to the

Bianca suddenly stopped and thought about it. She said, "Wait here. I need to go to the supermarket to buy some things. Don't

After she said that, she left.

was dark everywhere with no street lights around. The only light source was

not dare not to get into his car straight away because she was afraid that she would stain his car seat. Furthermore, she knew that her period was only going to get heavier with

stood tall and straight at the gate like a night knight who had just landed

of him was his parked black Range

at her thin figure walking toward the supermarket. He did not hold back and followed her

old house was some distance away from the supermarket. Since it had been a long time since she was back in the small town, she was a little unfamiliar with the place now despite it being her

could not bear seeing her figure leave

she arrived at the supermarket, Bianca took out her cell phone and turned on the flashlight to look for the supermarket

small towns like Luojiazhen, supermarkets usually closed

came that early unless it was for

there a doorbell?" Bianca muttered anxiously while searching for

reached out his arm, and knocked on the

"Anyone there?"

*The man's voice was magnetic, and he quickly heard the owner inside asking, "It's the middle of the night. Who is it?"*

**"We're** here to buy some things. Can you open the door for us..." Bianca *said first.*

**Luke's** cold and hard voice was able to wake up the owner, but perhaps the owner would not dare to open the door to such a scary voice.

*When the owner heard that there was also a girl, the owner put on a robe and opened the door for them.*

**The** owner was a middle-aged woman, and she looked up at the two people outside the door.

**"You don't** look like locals." The owner hesitated whether to close the door on them.

*"I need to buy something," Bianca said. She turned around and said to Luke, "Stand outside and wait for me. Don't come in."*

Luke did not go in.

*Bianca* took out her money and bought a pack of sanitary **pads.**

After the female owner collected the money, she showed her out. It was the middle of the night and they were two non-locals. Even though the girl looked beautiful and harmless, she still had to be on her guard.

*"Excuse me, may I use the toilet?" Bianca asked for **help.***

**"Toilet?"** **The** female owner refused loudly. *"No! Go somewhere else!"*

*After she said that, she drove her out.*

*Bianca had no choice but to leave the supermarket.*

**Even though** she had bought her pads, there was no place for her to put one on...

a cigarette outside the door, took a puff, and looked back at her. He asked, "What's the

at the distance. There were no lights around except for the guest

matter?" Luke suddenly became serious and found that she had been acting mysteriously since going to the supermarket. He felt that she was deliberately hiding something from



nothing. Let's go to the guest house," Bianca said, shoving the sanitary pads into her  
grabbed one of her wrists and brought her in front of him. He used his other hand to grab the thing out  
from her denim shorts' small pocket to see what it  
a pack of daily ultra-thin sanitary  
cigarette in Luke's mouth, he squinted his eyes and looked at her. "You're on  
Bianca's cheeks flushed as she lowered  
'How does he find everything out?  
he just says it straight  
returned the pads to her. He said in a deadpan voice as he ordered her, "At special times like these, I  
hope you rest well. If you continue running around and working too hard, you'll burn  
man walked in front while she walked behind as he pulled her by her wrist toward the  
it was a small town, there was only that one small  
in, she put on her pad in the bathroom while he waited outside. He stood outside the bathroom and  
waited because he was worried that the other guests from the other rooms would frighten her if they  
came to use  
here for a night. Jason has already arranged for someone to guard your neighborhood and your place to  
look out for Grandpa. The moment we find out anything about him, we'll be notified immediately," Luke  
said to her while she was inside the bathroom. However, he was also worried that she would not be able  
to rest well, so he had to lie. "Also, I don't think I can drive anymore. I don't want to get us into an  
accident from me driving  
was nothing for Bianca to refute. As such, she agreed to stay in the town for a

## **Chapter 137**

Bianca slept until seven o'clock in the morning.

Mornings in the small town were no better than mornings in A City. Since the main street was only a few  
meters away from the guest house, it was very noisy.

The sound of people selling things early in the street naturally floated toward Bianca's ears.

After she slowly woke up, Bianca saw that she was in the guest house's tiny room. It was mostly empty  
except for the narrow bed she lay on. The windows were open and the air conditioner was turned off.

Although her body was uncomfortable due to her period, she was able to get one of the most peaceful  
nights of sleep last night in recent days.

Bianca got up, took the phone next to the pillow, and looked at the time. It was already past seven  
o'clock.

Where did Luke go?

When she left the room to change her pads, the lady owner passed by her and said to Bianca, "You're up early. Your husband is outside having a smoke."

Bianca nodded blankly.

The husband she mentioned was obviously referring to Luke.

After she went to the bathroom and washed up, Bianca planned to have breakfast with him before returning to A City.

Since Grandpa was not in town, he would not be coming anytime soon.

After yesterday's helpless and flustered time, Bianca thought about it logically and thought that Grandpa most likely did not run away from home.

If Grandpa did in fact run away from home, the purpose of running away was to reduce her burden.

Why would a grandfather want to relieve a granddaughter's burden? The answer was because the grandfather felt bad for the granddaughter's hardships. However, a grandpa who cared so much about his granddaughter would not leave without saying anything because he knew that would only make the granddaughter more

such, Bianca was sure that Grandpa did not run away

was lost, could not find his way back, or maybe there was

not dare to continue

Luke had said last night, "No news is good

smoking and walked

out of the guest house with him and they went to a nearby

stall, he ordered soymilk and donuts. He told the stall owner, "One bowl of soy milk with no sugar and one bowl of soymilk with two spoons of

"Okay!" the stall owner answered happily.

Luke sat down opposite Bianca.

people who came to the morning stalls consisted of adults who woke up early in the morning with nothing to do, middle-aged and elderly people, and students who went to the nearby elementary, middle, and high

school as well as the owner himself attracted a lot

of people. This town was a poor town, so men in suits and leather shoes looked tough and handsome. These kinds of men only appeared occasionally in newspapers. Moreover, they also saw them in tabloids from the cities. The magazines often published well-dressed and good-looking male celebrities from Hollywood. They seemed to look manly in everything

**Now** that a mature-looking man was suddenly sitting down at the morning stall, everyone could not help but wonder who he was and what he was doing in the small town of **theirs**.

No matter how others stared at them, Bianca lowered her head as she bit her straw. She continued to drink her soy milk *in silence*.

*Since she* was a child, she always ate donuts with Grandpa at this place. Back then, it was a couple who ran that stall. They were the current owner's **parents**.

It still tasted the same.

*Since then*, she had always drunk her soy milk with two spoons **of sugar**.

Luke ordered soy milk with two spoons of sugar without even asking her. Bianca was curious and wondered if it was *a coincidence*.

"**Can** you finish it?" Luke asked about the donuts in front *of her*.

*Bianca looked up* at him and shook her head.

Luke picked up the donuts in front of her and finished them *for her*.

**While** drinking soy milk, Bianca thought silently. If she had lived under the same roof with Luke since she was a child, what would it be like for her? Whether she lived in a poor family as a Rayne, a rich family as a Crawford, or even an orphanage. She wondered what fate would be like for her brother, Luke, and her.

If she had a handsome brother, many women around him would want to be her sister-in-law.

As for her, if there was a suitor around her, she wondered if a brother like Luke would be strict about the boys she chose and if he would pick the best boyfriend for her.

"What are you thinking about?" Luke ate his breakfast but kept his eyes on **her**.

thinking that if you were my older brother..." Bianca raised her head with a serious expression on her face. She looked at him with longing

she could finish, he interrupted with a frown and said, "Are you forcing incest

"..."

did not dare to

was melancholy in Luke's eyes. He did not understand why she kept insisting to consider him as a brother. He wondered what strange idea it was or if she had weird kinks that no one

moment, a couple sat down at the table next to them with an infant in

the woman sat down, the man went to get a bowl of pudding for her and some

up, I can't hold the child anymore." The woman tried to hold down the very lively

man took a plate and picked up the donuts while looking at Luke and Bianca from time to time. As he continued looking, his wife noticed

wife thought that her husband was looking at a beautiful woman, so she looked over as well. However, she ended up like her husband, staring at

took the child in her arms almost slipping out like a fish before the wife returned to her senses and exclaimed, "Little boy, be honest with me. Are you a fish? Why do you keep

the husband came back to sit down, he was still looking at the table next

thought they looked familiar but was not sure, so he did not say

### **Chapter 138**

"Two? That's fast! You guys have already given birth twice..." The child's mother looked at Bianca with shock. "You don't look like you've been pregnant before! I would've never guessed it! A mother of two!"

Bianca smiled awkwardly.

After chatting for a while and before leaving the town, Luke called his ex-classmate to talk between the two of them.

Luke looked very serious as he said something to his ex-classmate. The ex-classmate who was carrying the child listened seriously, then nodded his head before nodding again.

On their way back to A City, Bianca did not ask him about anything.

In a daze, she slept in the car again.

When they were back in the city center, the road was stable again. Luke also drove slower because he was afraid that she would wake up. In the end, she slept all the way until they reached the apartment.

She was slowly woken up by her period cramps.

When Bianca opened her eyes, she forcefully took a few breaths. She pressed her lower abdomen with both of her hands while her face suddenly turned paler than ever. There was even a thin layer of sweat forming on her forehead.

When Luke, who was outside the car, turned out after finishing his cigarette, he saw her in excruciating pain.

"What's wrong? Are you in pain?" Luke opened the door and pulled her face over as he frowned.

Bianca could not think about anything and merely had her eyes shut while she nodded.

"Let's head upstairs and lie you down to rest." Luke did not waste another second or minute before he carried her out carefully.

Bianca did not let him carry her.

She wanted to walk by herself.

or I'll ask Jason and all the police to withdraw." Luke did not want to reason with her nor did he want to patiently talk to her. The simplest and fastest way to get results was to just use

Sure enough, she did not move.

was more important than finding

just an ordinary citizen, an average Jane. Only powerful people like Luke Crawford had passes in doing certain things compared to ordinary

was the reality of it. The cruel and

...

was everything in the apartment, but Luke was helpless when facing a woman with period

was forced to lie on his big bed as she grasped at

Luke stood tall in the kitchen as he looked at the brand new kitchen utensils that had never been touched before. He was feeling

His phone rang.

It was a call from Jason.

the situation?" Luke answered the

did not dilly-dally and got straight to the point. "There are two things. The first thing is that Ms. Rayne's grandfather is still not found. The police said that we can temporarily rule out the possibility of him being in a car accident or being harmed by someone since there haven't been any matching reports. As per your instructions, I've gotten through with the TV station and the missing person notice will be broadcasted this morning. Now we'll just have to wait if anyone calls for the missing

second thing is about the night that Ms. Rayne was drugged with sleeping pills. The person in charge of the entertainment venue has investigated it. The incident has something to do with Ms. Rayne's ex-boyfriend,

heard Jean's name, his face turned cold immediately. "Put him in

"I'll immediately arrange for the police to go over." Jason knew that Jean had offended the boss.

**The** neighborhood where Bianca was renting was in chaos. Some middle-aged ladies who saw Grandpa the last time he was met with hooligans were also concerned about whether they had found the old *man yet*.

When Jason was about to hang up, he suddenly heard his boss from the other side of the phone asking seriously, "Has your ex-wife ever had period **cramps?**"

"..."

Jason was stunned but told the truth. "The two of us are divorced because she thought I didn't care enough about her, so I suppose I'm not really sure about *this matter*."

Luke was about to hang up.

Jason saw Sue's car approaching the neighborhood and hurriedly said, "There's a woman in front of me who would be more experienced in this. May I ask her for you?"

"*Make sure* it has personally worked for her before." Luke did not search for information about it on the internet because he was worried that the methods were ineffective and would only make Bianca suffer more.

**Jason took** his phone by his side and walked toward Sue's parked car. When Sue got out of the car, he immediately held her down and asked, "Have you ever had *period cramps*?"

"Huh?" Sue looked dumbfounded.

Jason showed his phone. "I'm asking for Mr. *Crawford*."

Sue nodded.

"What methods have personally worked for you to alleviate the pain?" Jason continued **to ask**.

*Sue* did not dilly-dally and hurriedly explained the methods that were effective for her personally.

After she explained, Sue saw Jason reporting it back to their **boss**.

Jason hung up, Sue was about to cry. "Everyone's body works differently. If this method doesn't work for Bianca, will Mr. Crawford

at Sue but

...

In the apartment.

received Jason's call, he went downstairs and went to the

back, he mixed brown sugar with white wine. He stirred the mixture evenly and lit it up. After the fire went out, he brought it into the bedroom. He sat her up on the bed. "Drink it while it's

face turned paler from the pain. When she looked at the white wine mixed with brown sugar in the bowl, she shook her head. "Just give me

tablets only treat the symptoms temporarily. You'll still have to use it next time and you'll be dependent on it," Luke said, taking a sip of the hot white wine mixed with brown sugar. He picked her up and pressed his lips onto hers, feeding the mixture into

was a horrible drink, but he fed every sip

bowl was finished, she saw him take a pillow and put it under

them were wearing clothes. He leaned against the bed frame and held her in his arms. From time to time, he rubbed both of his hands to warm them up and pressed his palms against the cold skin of her abdomen just like last

helped her relieve the cold in her

Bianca saw Luke doing all of that, she started crying so hard that she started shivering. She did not know if hiding the truth from him was good or

knew that the two of them were related by blood, she felt that the person who told her was extremely

had badly harmed her and caused her to mentally suffer. She was choking on

## **Chapter 139**

Bianca entered the subway.

On the way from Luke's apartment to the subway station, she did not look back, but she knew that Luke was following her the entire way quietly. He was still worried about her.

The train moved, and after many stops, it finally arrived at her destination.

Bianca went down and walked toward the exit.

...

Her neighborhood.

Bianca saw the police and Jason.

She walked toward Jason. After Jason saw her, he stopped smoking and turned around to look at her. Initially, he thought that she was with Mr. Crawford.

"Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Doyle. Go back and rest," Bianca said gratefully and sincerely.

Jason knew that his job was to do things for other people. However, it was the first time someone had verbally thanked him, so he could not help but be a little embarrassed. "It's fine. If you want to thank someone, thank Mr. Crawford."

He would never forget to give credit to his boss.

"Bea!" Sue got out of the car with a laptop in her hands.

Bianca raised her head and looked at Sue.

Jason also looked at Sue and ordered, "Go upstairs with Bianca."

Sue understood what Jason meant.

Since Bianca's grandpa was missing, it was clear that she was anxious. Therefore, as Bianca's good colleague and friend, she knew she should come over to accompany her.

she found out that Bianca was not at home and was with the boss, she stayed back to

Leave the matter to Mr. Doyle

Sue called over to Bianca.

They went upstairs together.

the door, and her rented place was eerily

have a seat." After Bianca invited Sue to sit on the sofa, she went to the kitchen to heat up some water to

was very busy. She continued her work without lifting her head as she said, "Grandpa will be fine. Don't work yourself up too hard by worrying about him until you start falling

at the rocking chair on the balcony where Grandpa often

...

being morbidly lethargic for the entire day, her uncomfortable body made

Sue finished her work and went to look for Bianca after putting away her laptop, she found that Bianca was curled up on the bed like a wounded kitten. She looked

decided to stay at her place for

day, Bianca's period cramps were

she woke up and found that Sue had stayed over, Bianca went to the kitchen to

up when she heard movements in the house and glanced at the strange environment before remembering that she had slept over at Bianca's house

In the kitchen.

**Bianca beat** two eggs in a bowl. After she beat them well, she put them down.

**She picked** up the kitchen knife and cut the washed vegetables.

**In** that month, mornings were freezing. One could easily catch a cold if they went out without layering up. Bianca could not help but get worried about how Grandpa was doing. Was he bundled up? Was he cold?

**When she** kept thinking about it, the kitchen knife that was cutting the vegetables accidentally cut her left index finger **clumsily**.

*It* took a long time before Bianca felt the *pain*.

**Sue dug** out toiletries from her bag and took them to the bathroom. When she passed by the kitchen entrance, she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Bianca's left hand that had blood in between her *fingers*.

"What the heck happened?" Sue dropped the toiletries from her hand and rushed toward the kitchen. She pulled over Bianca's finger to look and shuddered when she saw the scarlet **blood**.

Bianca lowered her head and said without feeling anything, "I'm going to look for some gauze."

**"How** could you be so careless?!" Sue took the gauze that Bianca found. She immediately knelt on the carpet in front of the sofa and bandaged Bianca up with her *brows furrowed*.

While Sue bandaged her finger, she murmured angrily, "I can understand that you're feeling terrible for not having found Grandpa, but you can't keep being like this. Grandpa's getting old. We mortals will never know what fate waits for the elderly in the end. Not just the fate of your grandpa, but everyone's grandparents or parents. As they grow older, all of us young people will eventually encounter the same problem and go through a sort of loss in our lives."



**Bianca nodded** as warm liquid filled her eyes **again**.

*Sue* looked up at her and was afraid that she would cry. She said, "We can't do anything about Grandpa right now, so we should just leave it to the police. Maybe if you go to the office with me, you might feel better after making yourself busy. Maybe Grandpa will be at home after we get off **work**."

Bianca nodded.

**She could** not leave work behind because Dad was still in the hospital with lung cancer. She had to take care *of him*.

...

the morning in T Corporation, everyone was in

Bianca entered the elevator together and went to the design

the police here?" Sue saw two serious-looking police officers sitting in the reception

as her colleague was about to come over to gossip, the head of the department's office door opened and she called out to Sue.

did not have time to hear the gossip and hurried

the head of the

female head of their department looked annoyed as she said to Sue, "Will it be okay if the project that Jean and his team is in charge of is passed to

Sue heard that, she was overjoyed. "No problem. No problem at

was a big project. Anyone in the design department would want to have a piece of the tempting big

head of department nodded. "Alright, that's good. As for the handover, we'll wait for top management to

Sue wanted to ask what happened.

could tell that her head of department was not in a good mood, so she did not ask any

she left, Sue glanced at the reception desk. The police were

Soon, Jean arrived at work.

police officers at the reception followed him. The moment Jean put down his laptop, the police showed their IDs and handcuffed Jean straight

All his colleagues were stunned!

## **Chapter 140**

There were faint red marks on Bianca's face which were particularly eye-catching.

Sue sat in front and was nearer to the boss. She held a signing pen and did not dare to look her boss in the eye, even more so than usual.

The air-conditioning in the conference room was on full blast, but when their boss' face darkened, the room felt colder. It was as if the air had condensed into an invisible layer of ice, freezing everyone's expressions.

"What's happened to your face?"

In the silent atmosphere, the boss suddenly asked calmly.

No one dared to answer.

Since the head of their department had not arrived yet, as the team leader, Sue had to put on a bold face and tell her boss in detail, "A male colleague suddenly went crazy and grabbed a bunch of folders to hit Bianca in the face."

It was a serious meeting and not a private one. Bianca looked up and said, "It's nothing. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Crawford."

When Sue heard that, her heart cracked!

Bianca was acting too distant.

Sue carefully glanced at their boss' face. She could sense anger from their boss' handsome and angular face... Rage even...

"Jean?"

After a long silence, Sue suddenly heard their boss say his name.

Everyone just nodded.

The next moment, they saw their boss' eyes darkening further. Mr. Crawford said to everyone present in a low voice, "If anyone takes the opportunity during a department gathering to drug their female colleagues, we'll make sure they're dealt with!"

colleagues present looked fine, but the male colleagues who had never done such

was as if one person, who was Jean in this case, had gotten every male colleague

gaze surveyed all the male colleagues present. He then solemnly said, "Those who wish to go to jail, feel free to continue acting recklessly in

let out a breath of

seemed that Mr. Crawford was finally going to set

...

The meeting was brief.

the past, the big boss never had direct meetings with the employees of the design department. Occasionally, the head of their department might see the boss. Most times, the subordinate in the design departments asked the head of their department to take the bullet and be the scapegoat whenever the big boss was

that since Bianca entered the design department, the entire design department seemed to have become the company's popular department. They would see their respected boss almost every other

The meeting ended.

group of colleagues went down, another team looked sad with their

boss had to vent his

Jean was the only one on the team who did something wrong, the entire group was brought down with him. Guilty

dared to question the boss' anger. All of them bowed their heads and cursed Jean in their hearts. How could that damn b\*stard drug a female colleague? He created a big commotion in the company and caused each one of them to be scolded severely individually by

*The* most irritating and ridiculous part of it was that all of them were a group of old men who could be someone's grandfather. They were humiliated by the boss without the use of swear words, just like how a grandfather would scold their grandson. Moreover, they could not say anything **back**.

*They heard* that rich people were psychologically distorted. Therefore, a man like Mr. Crawford who was rich, powerful, and not married, should have the most distorted and perverted mind.

**Therefore, they** thought that it was better to not mess with him. Otherwise, they would have to watch their every **step**.

...

When Bianca was about to go down, she was stopped.

*Jason stopped* her at the door of the conference room. He was sent on a mission. If he went up without bringing her, he would not be able to report back.

**When Sue** saw what was going on, she ran off immediately and threw the poor creature, Bea, from under her wings. She hoped all the best that the poor thing would fall into the palm of their boss' hand soon so that she would be held firmly by him, and when they were out, for her to be put in his pocket or even kept inside his *mouth safely*.

What was he going to do to her on the second day of her period...?

When Bianca thought about it, she nodded and followed Jason **up**.

*After Jason* brought her there, he prepared the first aid kit. After setting aside the first aid kit, he **left**.

**Luke pulled** the motionless Bianca into his arms.

*Bianca stood* up in shock. "I thought you wanted to see me for **actual work...**"

"Are women always this fickle?" Luke got up, taking the antiseptic lotion and cotton swab. The swab was moistened and he pulled her back as he carefully applied the liquid medicine to the red marks on *her cheeks*.

**During** the dabbing process, he gently blew on her **red marks**.

A burst of coolness was felt on her face, and the hot sensation of the red marks was gradually replaced by *coolness*.

calmed down suddenly and allowed him to put the liquid medicine on

was only the sound of both their breathing in the office. Luke lowered his head and asked, "Why are you suddenly a good girl again? Are you thinking of me as your older

Bianca blushed hard.

me, do you have some special kinks? Or perhaps you like... The feeling of breaking free from the bondage of morality?" Luke's free hand pressed onto her waist. While she was in a state of shock, he pulled her into his arms. He closed his eyes as he lowered his head to kiss her lips. His breathing was heavy as he sucked in with all his breath. In a low voice, he said, "I can be your

shook her head. 'Not like

never wanted it to be this

older brother, she meant an actual older brother. An older brother related

special kinks and interests that he had mistakenly

hurts. I'm sorry..." Bianca did not want to speak anymore. It was as if talking just made it worse. She just wanted to break free from his embrace and kiss. She wanted to escape from this place.

...

the design department, Sue saw Bea coming back and could not help but laugh with her head lowered as she

thought that their boss was amazing. Bea had gone up in despair, but when she came back down, her face was all red while her lips were also scarlet and

her best to concentrate on her work and worked until it was the end of office

that she was probably the first person to rush out of the office. Before the rush hour came, she walked across the road to the subway