## **Chapter 14 Bianca's Face Instantly Reddens**

"I don't know who they're from," Bianca repeated.

She did not want to see Jean's hurt gaze. She did not want any more stains in her life.

However, there was a fury burning in Jean's eyes as he said, "You don't know who they're from? Are you kidding? Do you take me for a fool? Bianca Rayne, it's barely been a week since we came back, and you already have another man in your life. If it's strictly platonic, which man would spend so much money flying in fresh flowers for you?" Bianca could not stand the way Jean was staring daggers at her.

She knew she did no wrong. Her conscience was clear.

It was true that she did not know who sent her the flowers.

"I'm going to work." Finally, Bianca just said those words to Jean calmly, turning around

Jean watched her back as Bianca walked over to the opposite side of the road calmly. Instinctively, his hands clenched into fists.

and throwing the flowers into a rubbish bin nearby without giving them another glance.

She walked toward the subway station and out of sight. Jean was still standing by the roadside, feeling a knot of fury in his chest that he could not

swallow down. He then turned around and smashed his fist into the lamppost, his teeth clenched. It hurt terribly, like his bones had shattered, but it still did not calm him down.

So it seemed like he would only feel secure after he married her.

At the company.

Bianca could not focus on anything she did. On the way here by subway, she had given it a

lot of thought. Now, she had a suspect in her mind.

Still, it was all so absurd.

When they were at H City, Luke Crawford had called her phone. That meant that, as her boss, he had a way to get her contact number and address.

It was ridiculously easy for a boss to obtain all of his subordinate's personal details. Bianca was lost in thought when her phone rang.

It was just one notification beep, telling her she had WeChat messages. "Sorry, I was too rash.

"I'm too afraid of losing you.

Jean sent a string of messages.

At noon.

No one liked being suspected of infidelity for no reason.

Bianca did not reply to a single one at first.

"Don't be mad. Let's sit down and talk it over."

him get back in your good books. He says he got jealous and ticked you off." Bianca lowered her head and kept eating without a word.

Nina brought her lunch over to Bianca at the cafeteria, saying, "My brother asked me to help

"C'mon, Bianca, stop torturing my brother." Nina could not help but burst out laughing. "He

don't think you know how much he likes you! I'm pretty sure you're more important to him

just cares about you that much. His jealousy is also a sign of his love for you. Seriously, I

than me or my parents. You're the apple of his eyes, his greatest treasure."

Bianca thought it over and felt significantly less upset.

handle and throw accusations everywhere too if she bumped into a girl secretly sending Jean presents...

Actually, when she thought about it from another angle, she would probably fly off the

That afternoon.

The head of the design department kept his door open the entire time. Bianca passed by quite often when she went to get herself water. "Who wants to run an errand?" the head of the department asked without looking up.

Everyone was busy with their work, so it would be great if Bianca could help them settle some menial tasks.

Her colleagues looked at her gratefully.

That was exactly the opportunity Bianca had been waiting for. She went to the top floor.

"I'll do it." Bianca was passing by again, and she replied with a gleam in her eyes.

Once there, Bianca put the blueprint down, but she did not leave immediately. "Anything else?" Luke did not even look up, so she could not see his expression. His pretty

There was something she had to bring to the president's office this time too.

and slender masculine fingers moved across the large blueprint spread across the office desk.

Then she went into the presidential office.

"Thank you, Mr. Crawford," Bianca ventured.

He looked so solemn and serious when he was working.

Her heart began to race uncontrollably as she threw out the bait.

'You're so dumb, Bianca. If you guessed wrong, changing the subject will be so awkward!'

look at her, his gaze overbearing as he said, "Not bad, you know the master who fed you. At least you're not as stupid as I thought."

To her surprise, Luke's hands on the blueprint suddenly paused, and he raised his head to

She was a living, breathing human being here, and he talked about feeding her like a pet... Of course, the president's choice of words did not really matter. Bianca asked, "I don't know you did all that, Mr. Crawford."

"You took care of Lanie and Rainie. That wasn't easy," Luke said matter-of-factly. "And I slept in your bed when I was drunk. I'm truly sorry for that. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have fallen sick."

"..." Bianca was speechless.

And what did he mean by "master"?

How was she stupid?

future complications, she added, "That 'compensation' is already more than enough. Please don't give me anything else, Mr. Crawford. As your employees, it's only natural for us to

that I'd give you anything else." Bianca's face instantly reddened! She was just worried that her boss would suddenly decide to send her something else. If he did, there was no way she would be able to explain to Jean.

Luke suddenly chuckled. It was only once, and his expression was unreadable. Like a high-

and-mighty prince, he raised a brow and said, "You sure are confident, aren't you? Thinking

"You said it's only natural for you employees to help me out, right?" Luke's voice was as deep as usual, so she could not tell what he was feeling at all.

"You had better be quiet as you do it, too. Don't get in the way of my work." With that, Luke went back to focusing on his work, frowning as he devoted himself to his task at hand. Bianca had no choice but to head over to the coffee table.

It had been many years since she last wrapped books...

She was probably going to waste one of these sheets...

Crawford on the other two...

"Wrap their books?" Bianca looked at the books.

She was running away with her tail between her legs.

Startled, Bianca stopped.

"Stand right there." The man spoke suddenly behind her.

Bianca relied on her memories from elementary and middle school. She cut up the cartoon sheets and wrapped them around the books, but as she went on, she realized that it had been too long since she last did this, and she had grown extremely rusty.

There were four books in total, with Rainie Crawford written on two of them and Blanche

Luke's voice was hoarse. "It's alright. There's more." There was more!

Comments (1)

Bianca heaved a sigh of relief and went over to take more. She did not need the man to guide her. Bianca immediately saw the stack of cartoon sheets

Bianca was stunned. She had barely interacted with Luke Crawford for more than five minutes in H City after she fell sick, so how... could he tell that she was ill? "Thank you." Bianca stayed where she stood, a little embarrassed. In order to prevent any help you out."

The way she spoke was distant, as though they were complete strangers.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be going downstairs now." Bianca nodded politely and turned around.

Bianca was properly panicked now. Still, she nodded anyway. Luke pointed a finger at a few books stacked on top of the coffee table. There were cartoon sheets there too, and he gave her an order. "Stay here and wrap those books for my kids."

"I…" Bianca clearly remembered that the boss told her not to disturb him, but she really had a question this time. Luke raised his eyes to look at her.

Bianca raised her little face and met his deep gaze. She quickly lowered her head again and

Her voice was soft, quiet, and gentle as she talked to him. She did not even dare to look at

him, looking so timid and scared that it made the man tingle from his chest to his groin.

said, "I... ruined one of the cartoon sheets. There aren't enough anymore..."

under the office desk; Jason had bought all of them for Rainie and Lanie. Bianca crouched down to choose a few, and she caught sight of a Spongebob wrapper.