

## **Be Gentle 151**

### **Chapter 151**

When she was back in the design department, she turned on her laptop and looked at the current appearance of the town that was to be developed.

Luke wanted to develop the small town which she had never thought of.

According to neighbors, the development of the town seemed to have been going for several years now.

Most of the houses were marked for demolition.

'Are you alright? Will you be able to work well?' Sue sent a message and asked Bianca.

Bianca replied, 'I'm fine.'

Even though Bianca said that she was fine, the truth was she was still distracted and could not get herself to focus on work.

After working for a few minutes, she would start thinking about those two cute little kids, Rainie and Lanie. Their faces would float into her mind.

After drawing something for half an hour, Bianca got up to get some water to drink. She started thinking about Luke's strange temperament again. Lately, she could not tell how he was feeling. When they were in the hospital yesterday, he had humiliated her with words and was probably in a bad mood.

She was not sure if his mood would have gotten better by the time they met again. She wondered if he would continue humiliating and embarrassing her.

When Bianca thought about that, she started getting depressed.

She just hoped that he would not act too rashly because she was willing to bear everything else for the sake of the children.

The bright smiley pink faces of the two little kids filled her mind again, covering Luke's cloudy face.

When Bianca drank the water, she could not help but smile. She was lucky that the two little kids liked and clung to her.

Maybe a mother and her children were like flesh and blood—Inseparable and could always recognize each other as well as were attracted to each other...

you so happy? I'm glad you're smiling. For a minute, I thought you'd never smile again." Nina came to make coffee. She rubbed her temples with her fingers. "I think I drank fake alcohol yesterday. My head hurts

not say why she was smiling. She did not dare to share her inner joy, for fear that others would not felt like a dream

had lung cancer and her grandpa who was getting old had just experienced kidnapping and was still hospitalized. Meanwhile, she was forced to marry Xavier and life was dark for her. However, it was as if

the sun had risen up and lit up the dark lands. The flowers were blooming and the warm spring breeze was

Rainie were her sun, her flowers, and her

Luke had a terrifying temper and might still be angry, she did not give up hope of getting the answer from the children's dad yet.

she got off work, Bianca called him again.

number you've dialed is unavailable. Please try again

...

hours, she walked out of the office

dim light of dusk, Bianca went to the subway

she arrived at the hospital, the first thing she asked the doctor was about her dad's condition. Then, she went to the ward to see her dad and placed the vitamins that she bought for him by

caretaker also arrived. She was a middle-aged lady in her

Kevin lay on the hospital bed, he said weakly, "You hired someone? It must cost a

**Bianca comforted** her dad and said, "It doesn't cost much. We don't have relatives here either. Even if we do, they can't come to the hospital every day to take care of you, so it makes sense to hire someone. Otherwise, if I continue coming here every day, we won't have a source of income anymore."

*Even though* she was adamant not to put a stranger in charge of taking care of her dad, that was reality. If she did not hire someone, she would have to quit and go there herself.

*However, if* she quit, she would not be able to support Dad in the hospital **anymore**.

*She* was a new staff in T Corporation who had passed her probation period and became a full-time employee. T Corporation paid their employees on time. Every month on the same date, her base pay would be transferred into her bank account.

**The** pay for the project would only be distributed after the project was **almost completed**.

*That* was why despite Luke and she had been fighting, she still did not quit. If she quit her job, she would not be able to get the money from **the project**.

**This** was a project worth up to tens of thousands of *dollars*.

*That was* money for Dad's hospital bills as well as money for Grandpa's and her food and rent.

"Did your mother... Look for you recently?" Kevin could not help *but ask*.

**It seemed** to have struck Bianca's *nerve*.

She looked up at him. "Dad, am I really Allison's *daughter*?"

**Kevin thought** that his daughter was still not able to accept that fact.

"**How** could it be fake? It's true that your mother has changed a lot, but... She's still your mother... Be patient with her. When I'm not here in this world anymore in the future, it'll be good if you still have someone to lean *on*."

Bianca lowered her head.

**She** wanted to say that she did not want to have someone like that to lean on, that she was able to live on her own terms. After all, she had already overcome the worst parts from her childhood to adulthood without *her*.

she was at the age where she could support herself, she no longer needed that mother of  
was Allison ever a mother

chatted with her dad, Bianca took out her phone and searched the question, 'Can half-brothers and sisters give birth to healthy

The answer she found was no.

not focused on the moral and ethical issue aspect of it. She only looked if there would be any issues with the children's

sure that between Luke and herself, one of them must not be Allison's biological

were not any typical wealthy family. They were a famous family in the city. If a family of their caliber wanted to reclaim an illegitimate child back to the family, they would have been very cautious and would have tested the

after thinking about it, Bianca felt that perhaps she was not Allison's

dad was still in bad health, Bianca did not want to confront him about the problem. She stayed back for a while before leaving to see

accompanied Grandpa to dinner, she put down her laptop and followed the address that her classmate had given for the night part-time

At the club.

guessing you don't stay up late often? Have a cup of coffee in case you get sleepy." Her female classmate handed her a cup

took it as she stared at the pile of condoms in front

Bianca familiar with the condoms, her female classmate took her into the corridor of the club to begin promoting in a private room, depending on how the

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She had been looking for this man all day.

Unexpectedly, she ran into him here.

It was just that the situation... Looked a bit bad.

He was a wealthy and spendthrift customer, while she was the ordinary service staff in all aspects. She was even holding her suitcase and selling birth control products.

Luke exhaled a mouthful of green smoke. When he spoke to her, everyone in the private room who could hear them also looked over.

All the men present were his old acquaintances.

Most of them went to a school with him and some had been classmates with Luke since elementary school.

The other half were inseparable good family friends.

Very few of those men were married, and the unmarried men had girlfriends as well as various friends with benefits.

Luke alone was the only one without dirt among the people around him.

Due to the puzzling fact, someone who did not fear death once sent a beautiful and obedient guy to Luke's bed.

What he thought was that if Luke did not like women, he should be interested in men.

However, the beautiful and obedient guy was returned, defeated and without confidence. If Mr. Crawford did not like women, then why did he not like him?

After years of observation, his friends had come to the understanding that Luke did not like women or men.

Perhaps he was asexual.

Perhaps it was due to his busy work life and the fact that he put too much emphasis on his career that Luke did not care about falling in love. He would rather be an emotionless, loveless asexual.

a rare and superb monster

was afraid that he would have no successors, so he got a woman to give birth to his two

that moment, however, Luke did the most unbelievable thing. He initiated a conversation with a woman selling birth

man playing poker got up, plucked the cigarette between his lips, and called out to Bianca, "Whatever you're selling, come and have a

brought toward them just

to him." The man was very gentlemanly and polite as he respectfully invited Bianca to sit

the man saw that she sat down obediently, he poured her a glass of mineral water. His expression, actions, and attitude were similar to the way he would treat Blanche and

afraid that Bianca would run

was the first young lady that Master Luke had taken an interest in after 29

be easily compared to a rare

ahead and talk. If you need anything, just call me." After the man seated her, he went back to his poker game and

where Luke was was isolated from

poker guy who poured the glass of water for Bianca even thoughtfully closed the room divider behind him before leaving. He did not spy on the two inside

you selling? Open it up for me to see." Luke's gaze was still shrouded by the green smoke looming in front of

She did not move.

She did not speak either.

After looking at her for a while, he stretched his hand over and opened her small, **unlocked suitcase**.

The suitcase was full of peddling items. They were two rows of them tied with elastic bands, displaying neatly **in rows**.

**In her** suitcase, all the items were packed in colorful paper with **tacky designs**.

**There was** also a layer of transparent plastic packaging on the outside of the paper package, which was waterproof and protected the paper package from damage.

*Luke* stared at the items as he held his cigarette with his left hand. He reached out and burned the packaging of the items with his **cigarette butt**.

"..."

**She thought** that he was going to point to the goods that he was going *to buy*.

When she found out that her stuff was burnt, she *was silent*.

**She knew** how bad the man's temper was, how mean he was, and how verbally abusive he was when he was upset.

**However**, when she thought about Lanie's and Rainie's cute faces...

Her conclusion about everything from Jason was the result of her own analysis. Although it was reasonable, it lacked substantive evidence.

*To say* his children were her children was not something to be done *willy-nilly*.

*Bianca wanted* to hear Luke say it personally because he was the most **credible source**.

At that moment, the man's gaze on the birth control products was like a king's power over a life and death situation.

it was his smoking or the weather getting colder, but Luke's voice sounded very hoarse. "Does my family, the Tanners, know that you're

"..."

that she would not be able to talk through the man that

he spoke, he was full of

you're married to Xavier, why are you selling birth control products in establishments like these? Is he not treating you well? Are you that badly in need of money?" Luke asked with a harsh tone as he

boss told us that we can't sit down and chat with guests. If you're not going to buy anything, don't waste my time for other potential buyers." Bianca held her suitcase and got up. She did not care about him burning her packaging

tried to get up, Luke stretched out his hand and grabbed one of her small

Everything was natural.

man's big hand was tightly wrapped around her little hand. When he saw that she was standing stubbornly with her back to him without looking back, Luke stopped being polite and looked like he was going to murder

big hand pulled her and she fell into his

Bianca was face to face with the man's killer eyes, she did not know where to look. She had goosebumps all over her body and the suitcase she was carrying was

She was panting.

wanted to struggle, but she was trapped in his arms and could not

man's body smelled of cologne mixed with a scent of tobacco. She was flustered, and the space that was separated from the room instantly heated

you're looking for someone to escort you, you can ask for the bar hostess... There's plenty of them here. All of them are sexy and beautiful..." she said flusteredly as her ears got

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Right then, however, Bianca could not care less.

Even if she knew it was a trap, she walked right into it without hesitation.

She even knew what request she was going to ask him.

Her request was none other than the fact that she wanted to know if Lanie and Rainie were her children and if he was the employer from five years ago...

"The advantage of using this thing is..." Bianca embarrassedly regurgitated what she had learned during the half-hour training. "In addition to the contraceptive function, the most important function of condoms is to prevent the spread of various sexually transmitted diseases. It effectively reduces the infection rate of common diseases such as syphilis, gonorrhea, and AIDS. Therefore, it's also a form of protection..."

Her head was filled with the two questions that she wanted to ask him. Bianca hurriedly answered the questions he asked before.

"Then what about this?" Luke put down the birth control product and picked up a sex toy.

On the packaging box, it said 'Long Distance Remote Controlled Vibrator For Lovers'...

It was very imaginative and fascinating.

It was for massages.

As a man, Luke knew nothing about how to massage someone at that moment.

"You sell this kind of stuff as well? You sure have a lot of different types of products." Luke's calm gaze that he used to look at her was like a hidden knife with a hint of anger beneath his warmth. "Did your boss teach you how to introduce this product to a man?"

Bianca had her mouth closed tightly. Her emotions that were slightly eased tensed up again.

She did not know how to say it.

was serious and said,

at him in a daze, as if she was afraid of being burned by his sight. She looked away like a student who was suddenly named by the teacher to recite

out of her memory with

this one... This one, even if you're separated from your lover, the two of you can... Can still enjoy—" No, she said the wrong word. "Pleasure each

one can be operated and controlled by your cell phones, giving you absolute control... It has intelligent control which allows you to freely change the

is that..." She swallowed awkwardly. "You can also create a vibration pattern by yourself. You can choose the length... And the intensity of it... You'll be able to enjoy it with your lover... Anywhere in the

the entire sentence, Bianca's cheeks were

rosy color spread from her cheeks to her earlobes. Her small and delicate face revealed her pureness as well as her temptations

his head suddenly, holding the thing that she introduced in her hands. He rubbed it for a long time, then whispered in her ear, "I want

'He... He wants...'

he going to do with

is marketed toward women... And it's also for women's usage." She reminded him kindly. However, after she reminded him, she regretted it

became thick and heavy, "I'm buying it for my wife to enjoy while I'll be controlling it. If I remember correctly, that's what you

'His... His wife...'

The smell of the man was sucked into her lungs, and the heat from the man penetrated through both of their thin clothes, burning **her skin**.

The most terrible thing was that from the beginning, he had an erection.

**Even** now, his part was completely erect.

His thing was so terrifying that it might just eat **her up**.

**When** both of them looked into each other's eyes, she stopped struggling for fear that if he became upset, he might do something.

She stared at his lips, his jawline, his sharp nose, his handsome eyebrows, and his deep eyes. She could not help but think of their past few times...

When she was not able to fit all **of him**...

Then, her mind started to think about memories that should have been blurry five years ago which had suddenly become the current night she was in presently. How she cried from the pain and then a little after, she was cheeky **and happy**...

**She** shook her head and scolded herself in her head. Why would she think of those *times*...

**She** wondered if she was the type of person to not help but start fantasizing about all the bad thoughts the moment she suspected that the two of them were *not related*.

*Bianca did* not dare to admit that part of **herself**.

*She wanted* to calm her breath, but when she opened her mouth, it turned into *anxious pants*.

seemed as it was suddenly frozen with only her wisps of breath that seemed to seduce him, lingering in the man's

Why's your breathing so fast?" the man asked maliciously and knowingly, leaning forward with his sharp features. His lips were about to touch

became even more chaotic as she breathed, looking at the man's tough and charming facial features. She swallowed

really like your performance," he said seriously but did not press her against him nor kiss her. Instead, he leaned back as soon as his

man leaned back on the sofa lazily, heartily satisfied with the way she swallowed her saliva when she looked at

the back of her head with his big hands, rubbing her faintly scented black hair. He pressed the petite her toward him, and his scorching close gaze wandered on her cheeks, her lips, and her neckline with her

to sell goods, their boss required the girls who worked part-time to wear a uniform, which was the school uniform that she was wearing



the style of it was

some men love that outfit. After a few glances, they could not help but buy something to support

seen her wearing a school uniform before, which was a short skirt and a

back then, Bianca had worn her school uniform during her pregnancy because she was still a student and had no time to change her clothes. As such, she always wore her school uniform to the manor

man embraced her waist with his big hands and clasped the back of her head toward his chest, he lowered his lips and was about to touch hers. She panted as her little hand rested on his hard chest. She blinked her confused and moist eyes as she looked at him. "You said... If I obey you, you'll grant me

your request? Is it the same thing you've told me before, about how you only like Jean in this lifetime and are unable to give your heart to someone else?" Luke endured uncomfortably especially at that spot

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After Bianca got her nearly accurate answer, she calmed herself down and breathed. After a long, long time, she remembered that she had to get off from his hot and hard lap.

When she tried to move, she found that her legs were jelly.

She could not stand up.

It felt as if her legs were not hers anymore.

The man's thin, hot lips pressed against her earlobes. The shallow kisses as well as the heavy and hot breaths going into her eardrums made her numb all over. Her face flushed as her heartbeat quickened.

She could not move anymore.

"Don't... Don't do this..." Bianca gasped, but she could not help but sink into his warm masculinity.

"Don't be afraid. No one's going to come over."

Like a treasure in the palm of his hand, Luke picked her up and guided her to straddle him.

Bianca could not sit that way at all because the man's erection was... Too big and her skirt was too thin.

The feeling of her unable to sit down made her blush.

When he saw her predicament, Luke adjusted her to let her go down, but his gesture made her face even redder.

When they were face to face, she looked up and saw the man's sharp facial features and his eyes that were stained with lust.

When she lowered her head, she saw the spot in the man's pants that was standing straight up.

Bianca could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. Her mouth was dry, and she wanted to get away from him like her life depended on it.

The man grabbed her wrist, his big hands grasping her disobedient thigh on top

they were separated by his pants, that did not stop his body from being lit up

a thin layer of callus on the palm of the man holding her ankle. It was caused by year-round strength training and manning the steering wheel. His touch was a bit rough and

are you running away? Are you thinking of your Jean again? Does sitting on my lap make you feel guilty about betraying your first love? Or is it because you feel guilty for being unfaithful to your husband?"

Luke looked at her face, suddenly

love. Jean turned out to be her first

as if there was a bone stuck in his throat—A hard bone that he could not swallow or spit

was stuck in the madness from the bone in his throat that was Jean, Xavier was also

woman always managed to

could not help but love her

big hands that grasped Bianca's ankle moved up slowly. The palm of his hand felt the skin of her ankle and moved to her calves before

jokingly squeezed Bianca's well-proportioned pale calves with his big hands and rubbed them back and forth. It tickled Bianca's calves and caused her to subconsciously engage her calves and rubbed them

to relieve the tickling on

Bianca was still straddling Luke's thigh. The place where she rubbed her calves was against Luke's

fire started burning from Luke's thigh through his trousers, and it slowly burned upward until it reached the man's tight

was still thinking about how to communicate with him next. She wanted to see Lanie and Rainie, as well as take a closer look at her two

"Mhh—"

**Before she** could think about it, the man's hot and wet lips **kissed hers.**

Her eyes widened, and her hands were against the man's shoulders to prevent him from getting nearer to her. She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, she created the best time for the man to **go in.**

*It was* as if the man approached and she obediently opened her wet mouth to *greet him.*

"Unh... Haa..."

Luke domineeringly plundered her mouth, making her out of breath. Her mouth was so ruffled that it went numb and her body started reacting **differently.**

*When* Luke heard her wispy pantings, his big hand moved up from her calf and all the way to the base of her **thigh.**

Bianca's smooth thigh was very sensitive. When the man's rough palm touched her, she shuddered with **goosebumps**.

"**What** are you going to do?" Bianca was sweating, her heart *suffocating*.

It was as if she had lost her soul and woke up after finding it. It was clear that she was awkward from them kissing, so she quickly separated her lips from *his*.

The ruffled hem of Bianca's black short skirt was naturally lifted up when the man's big hand came to the base of her **legs**.

The air-conditioning in the extravagant private room was well chilled. It was as if the men in suits and leather shoes were born with naturally hot bodies and could not live without air-conditioning.

**Luke's body** was getting hotter **and hotter**.

Suddenly, her short skirt was lifted and Bianca felt a breeze on her body. Otherwise, she would not have known how long she had sunken into *his kiss*.

being kissed by such a man, no woman would be able to regain her sanity

and deep gaze suddenly looked at the soft spot where his big hands were. He frowned slightly. "You didn't wear safety

eyes met, and he

Bianca pulled her skirt out of the man's hand and covered her

it matter to him whether I wear safety pants

you covering yourself? I asked you why you didn't wear safety pants." Luke was like a stern parent disciplining his

remembered that when she wore her uniform and was brought to the manor by Faye, she wore safety pants that were taken off by him later

then, he had always hoped that she would dress conservatively and protect herself in other places where men

It was his so-called darn possessiveness!

uncontrollable and was about to

did not want to explain herself. It was her first day on the job, and she did not expect that her boss would make them wear this kind of short school

had known in advance, she would have prepared a pair of

there were many perverts who would love to sneak a peek and take sneak shots in the city. The news always reported about them, so it was necessary to

you trying to seduce someone by dressing

held the back of her head with his big hands. He forcefully turned her head to look at

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Luke kept stimulating Bianca as he watched the expressions on her face happily.

From time to time, the man bit her lips.

He seemed to be enjoying the process.

The name 'Charles Finn' was displayed on his phone screen.

Luke looked over and reminded her as he picked up the phone. "Hold my neck and don't move. If you do, you might fall."

She straddled his lap and did not grab onto anything. If she leaned back, she would really fall.

"Uncle Charles, is there anything wrong?" Luke was worried that something had happened to the two children, so he needed to answer Charles' call.

Charles said something.

Bianca gradually calmed down and tried her best to pull herself away from the strange feeling when he had dominated her. She did not care about whether it was awkward but slowly made sure that her legs were not sore as she reached toward the ground. She stood up without hesitation.

After her skirt left the man's big hand, her skirt naturally fell down.

She did not dare to look at his face. Bianca crouched down and picked up the sex toys and birth control products.

She packed them up quickly and zipped up her suitcase.

As Bianca tidied up her things, she also tidied the messy hair that he had made a mess of, as well as her bra straps that were loose and half hung on her shoulders.

The skirt was still okay because it was made out of fabric that did not wrinkle easily.

As for the inside of the skirt...

not take off her underwear but slipped his fingers in from the

was about to walk out of the room divider with her suitcase, she heard Luke say from behind her, "Are Rainie's eyes okay? Did you send her to the

"What happened to Rainie?"

Bianca heard that, she turned around and looked at Luke

his two stained fingers were still on his knees and not touching anything

glanced at her, silently listening to Charles' report on the phone. Finally, he got up and said, "I'm heading there

After that, the man hung up.

walked over and asked him, chasing him like a parent in the hospital asking a doctor, "What's wrong with Rainie?"

in the fully suited attire looked back at her. Under the heavy lighting, the tall and upright man looked like a dark psychopath. He asked, "Weren't you in a hurry to sell your birth control

packaging is all broken. How can I sell them..." she said as she looked down at the  
just wanted to see Rainie

already liked Luke's kids when they were her boss' kids, despite there being a sort of distance between them. Now that she found out that the two of them were her own flesh and blood, she could not help but worry even more about

turned around. There was a sink there. He turned on the faucet and washed his hands as he said, "Since the packaging is broken, how are you going to do your

did not say anything because she had no money to compensate

cost price of the box of things was very cheap, but her boss had marked up the price to sell the cheap items at a high

She knew that he would make her compensate him according to the *selling price*.

Luke looked at her through the mirror. He dispensed some soap and said, "Come and get my wallet. Pay for it and deal with it as soon as possible. Let's pick Rainie *up together*."

Bianca was stunned.

**Luke** was almost done washing his hands. He said in a deep voice, "If you're going to go any slower than that, you don't need to think about *going anymore*."

"..."

*Bianca* no longer hesitated. She walked toward him and reached into his pants pocket with her little hand. She ignored his hard thigh and asked, "Your **wallet**..."

"**It's** in the pocket of my suit jacket." Luke just finished washing his hands, but since his hands were still wet, he stood up straight and asked her to get **the wallet**.

'Damn it.'

Her touch lit up his body *again*.

Bianca stood in front of the tall and upright man. She could still smell the leftover lusty musk on his body as she took his wallet from the inside pocket of his suit *jacket*.

**Since** the two of them were close to each other on the sofa and were so tight that they were almost one person, his body temperature was still on his *wallet*.

"Use my card if there isn't enough cash. Don't waste any more time with other people." Luke looked down at her.

He found that his love was very morbid because he could not bear to see her speaking to other men. He would prefer that she only had brief exchanges and communications with *other men*.

Bianca lowered her head and said, "... Okay"

She took his wallet and was about to go out.

she was about to turn back to ask him what his card pin code was, she saw him turning back. Their eyes met and it was as if he knew what she was thinking. "The pin number is the children's

Bianca gasped quietly.

the suitcase and emptied out all the birth control products in it. As she walked toward the corridor, she counted how much those

...

the private hall, when everyone saw Bianca going out, someone sent the guy who gave Bianca a glass of water to see what

walked over, removed the room divider, and

that the faucet on the sink had been used. It must mean that someone must have washed their hands or washed some other part of

also signs of movement on the coffee table on the ground. It was definitely not moved by someone on purpose. It looked as if it was accidentally bumped into when two bodies were colliding

were wrinkles on the scarlet sofa leather surface. When a man and woman did something intensely, their bodies would also move when they thrust into each other, and it was normal for the surface of the sofa to look that

woman who looked like a human, is she in fact a succubus?" The person who was sent to see what happened could not believe his eyes. The day had finally come when Luke touched a

stood in front of the sofa and lit a cigarette. He slowly exhaled a puff of smoke and frowned, "Don't joke. She's the mother of my

"What? M-Mother of your children?"

of a sudden, everyone

were the twin babies born back then? It was not through surrogacy or IVF, but they were born from the close union of two

person who was sent to see what happened wiped his face and realized that Master Luke was not an asexual at all. He was just a

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Luke gave Bianca a call as he stood outside the club. "I'm at the entrance. You'll see me when you come out."

"Okay, I'm going out right now."

After Bianca hung up, she changed into her clothes and hurried out.

The black Range Rover was parked domineeringly at the most conspicuous position in front of the entertainment club.

"Get in."

Luke secretly held her waist, opened the door with his other hand, and even quietly protected her head with his hand when she got in the car in case she knocked her head on the car door frame.

Bianca sat down in the passenger seat and lowered her head as she fastened her seat belt.

Luke closed the car door and finished smoking a cigarette. He narrowed his dark eyes and walked toward the trash can in front of the club to put out his cigarette before getting into the car.

Bianca wanted to hurry him and wished he did not smoke, but she was scared that it might anger him.

When she saw that he was not in a hurry at all, she could not help but wonder whether the situation with Rainie's eyes was actually serious or not.

Otherwise, why would the father of the child not be in a hurry?

It would take at least one and a half hours to drive from the city center to the villa where Charles and his wife, Faye, lived in the suburbs—And that was if there was no traffic congestion.

Luke focused on driving and was silent.

Bianca did not dare to utter a word either, so the car was very quiet.

While they waited for the red light outside Third Ring, the silence in the car was broken by the ringing of her phone.

Bianca hurriedly took out her phone to see who was calling.

ID showed that it was Brayden

only thing she would be talking to Brayden about was their relationship issue. It was most likely going to be their breakup as it was already decided earlier

the subway, she had already answered Brayden's

did not want to answer the call from Brayden anymore, so she declined

phone was quiet for about 30 seconds, Brayden called

Bianca declined the call again.

on over and over again. It seemed like Brayden needed to talk to

did not dare to turn off her phone in case Grandpa or Dad called about

there any calls that you can't answer in front of me?" Luke started driving and glanced at her with his dark eyes as he asked in a deep

light on the road ahead turned

nothing concerning you. I just don't feel like answering it," Bianca said and answered

on the street at night were brightly lit with happy-looking people walking on the street in twos and threes with smiles on their

However, Bianca was not like them.

could not even remember when she laughed that happily in the 24 years since her

"Hello," Bianca answered.

**"Why didn't** you answer the phone?" Brayden's voice was quiet. "Did my mom *call you*?"

"Yes, she called me this morning," Bianca *said*.

"I'm sorry..." Brayden was silent for more than ten seconds before saying, "I don't know if my mother said anything insulting to you. If so, let me apologize on behalf of *her*."

**Bianca leaned** her head against the car window and lowered her head. "It's okay, you don't need to apologize." She was no saint either. She was also angry and speechless when Brayden's mother said those things to **her**.

However, she just wanted to sort out the status of their relationship as soon as possible and end the call **quickly**.

"Bianca, I would like to believe that you're a good woman... I also believe in you. I don't think that you'd deliberately deceive me. It's just that between us..." Brayden had a hard time speaking. After a long time, he finally said, "It's not easy for me to earn money either. I've been cheated out of my money by too many women. That's why I... I have to *guard against*..."

*The corners* of Bianca's mouth **twitched downward**.

**Brayden mentioned** the words 'deliberately deceive' and finally said that it was not easy for him to earn money...

*That meant* that Brayden thought the same as his mother. He also thought that she was looking for a boyfriend for financial support to be a leech. He thought that perhaps she was bringing her dad with lung cancer and elderly grandfather to leech off of her boyfriend or legal *husband*.

*It was just that* Brayden's words were more euphemistic so that it did not sound so bad or *harsh*.

"I understand. Goodbye." Bianca knew that even if she said anything, it would *be useless*.

*Saying more* would just sound like she had an agenda, with every word making **it worse**.

**She** might as well not **explain anything**.

*After finishing the call*, Bianca leaned her head against the window, closed her eyes, and tried to think about Lanie and Rainie's *cute faces*.

**She tried** to look for the light in the dark.



life had taken away a lot from her, but today, she was given a pair of  
else did she have to

It was worthy of a celebration!

no longer wanted to care about what other people thought of her. She just had to work hard and keep  
her head forward, focusing on her dad, grandpa, and her two

that to herself, she found that she

felt as if she had found the motivation for

a silent atmosphere, Luke asked, "What happened? Do you need any help

for your concern. I'm fine," Bianca replied politely. She was still scared of him, but she knew she needed  
to face him if she wanted to get closer to her

Luke drove seriously.

two did not say anything to each other during the entire trip. When they arrived at the place where Faye  
and Charles lived, the black Range Rover stopped at the

out of the car and saw Bianca unfasten her seat belt, meaning that she wanted to get out

stopped and waited for her before walking around the car and reaching

looked like a young couple who came to pick up their children from his parents' house. That  
unexplainable feeling twitched Luke's mouth secretly. He very much enjoyed playing the role of a

He rang the doorbell.

waited until someone came out to open the door

## **Chapter 157**

Bianca carried Rainie out.

Blanche went to the door and picked up his sisters' shoes before running out.

"Say goodbye to Grandpa Charles and Grandma Faye." After Luke finished speaking, he walked to the  
black Range Rover, unlocked the door, and opened it before chucking the backpacks in.

"Goodbye Grandma Faye, goodbye Grandpa Charles. Take care of yourselves."

Blanche rushed over, put his arms around the necks of the two old people, and gave each a kiss.

Bianca turned around and said politely, "Goodbye."

Faye and Charles both smiled contentedly and nodded.

Luke stretched out his big hand to embrace her waist and walked back to the back seat of the car. He let  
her into the car and seated her in the backseat with the children.

Since there were children, there was no other way. The backseat was the safer choice.

For caution's sake, he could never afford to let anything happen to his two kids and Bianca.

"Aunt Bea, why'd you come with Daddy?" Blanche got in the car and asked Aunt Bea in confusion.

Rainie pursed her lips and did not speak. One of her eyes was accidentally hit by a neighbor's kid. It was fine, but opening her eyes was a little painful.

The little girl pouted her tiny mouth aggrievedly and put her fleshy chubby arms around Aunt Bea, burying her face into Aunt Bea's soft chest.

Bianca kissed Rainie in her arms and looked at Lanie again. "I... Just happened to be with your daddy. I heard that Rainie had hurt her eyes, so we came here together."

"I see." Blanche nodded and sat down.

He wondered if Aunt Bea could go back home with them too.

car drove toward the city

to invite Aunt Bea to go to their place, but he did not dare to say it in case Daddy

way back, Blanche did not know whether to say it, so he just kept quiet until they reached a red light. Then, he looked at Daddy who was driving in the driver's seat in

his son's gaze from the

father and son seemed to know what the other was thinking, and the father could guess why his son

not dare to speak up because he was afraid of his daddy. Aunt Bea was nice and gentle. He would not be afraid of her at all. It was only because of

he saw that Daddy's gaze did not look cold or stern from the rearview. Instead, Daddy winked at

Blanche was sure that Daddy was encouraging him, he turned his head and was willing to take the risk. He invited her, saying, "Aunt Bea, can you... Can you come home with us

Go back tomorrow..." After Blanche said that, he knew he was asking for a little much, but he could not was as gentle as

had good mommies like her, so Rainie and he also wanted

was a little embarrassed, and she could not help but look at the man driving

focused on his driving as if he had not heard what the kids said to the woman. He was

knows how to earn money. He doesn't know how to take care of my sister, and I... I'm just a kid," Blanche said miserably about his

of a single father with two children was

*Bianca did not know how to tell Luke.*

**It was** true that she had given birth to the children, but it was a black and white contract at the beginning. She took the money, completed the task, and agreed *to leave*.

The custody of the children was in the hands of the father. If anyone wanted to stay in the house, he had the **final say**.

"**Do** you... Need my help?" Bianca cautiously asked the man in front who was focused on his *driving*.

She wanted to stay with the **children**.

She wanted to take care of Rainie.

The neighbor's kid hurt Rainie's eyes and she was calling out in pain, but as her mother, Bianca's heart was hurting more than **Rainie's eyes**.

*She held* the child tightly and had the urge to not let **go**.

"If we're not holding you back from your other arrangements, we'd like your help." Luke tried to think of the appropriate words to say because he was still angry at her. He was angry that somehow, she had married **Xavier**.

**However**, he still needed her badly. He needed her to take care of the children and for her to be in his line of sight so that he would feel at *ease*.

"*You're not* holding me back. I don't have any arrangements going *on today*."

**After** Bianca got Luke's approval, she lowered her head and buried her face into Rainie's little body. That fragrant and soft hair was her *daughter's*.

That kind of happiness was unprecedented **for her**.

**Rainie** gradually fell asleep in Bianca's arms, mainly because she had cried too much during the day. When she saw Aunt Bea and Daddy, she acted like a baby and wanted *huggies*.

**After** she got her huggies, she fell tired.

black Range Rover drove toward the apartment in the

car was parked at the parking

Rainie and waited at the entrance of the apartment with Blanche

parked the car and came over, he carried the children's backpacks and some other items in his hand. He reached out to Bianca, "Aren't your arms tired? I can carry

drew back. "It's fine, I'm not

could not help but smile as he looked at her as if she was fearful that someone would snatch her child away. He held his son's hand and

at the front desk saw the four of them coming in and instinctively marveled in their hearts. 'What a harmonious family of

pure-looking girl the lover of the gentleman? Are they actually

'They look like they're married!

when this woman wanted to go up, I had to get our staff to beep her  
'Maybe they're not married!  
mean that she's  
must have a hard life, taking in both of the  
woke up when she got out of the car, she was a  
they arrived up at their door, Luke entered the password to unlock the

## **Chapter 158**

After changing into her slippers, Bianca took Rainie back from the man's arms.

"Have you eaten dinner? Are you hungry?" Bianca was like a new mother doting on her child, afraid that her child might have a grumbling stomach.

"I've eaten dinner. I'm not hungry," Rainie said like a good girl.

The child sounded like a baby still and Bianca could not help but smile.

Luke went to the balcony, lit a cigarette, and turned his head. Through the glass doors, he saw the interaction between the mother and daughter in the living room.

Rainie had one of her eyes bandaged while the other eye was opened. As she looked at Aunt Bea, the child's eyes seemed to be twinkling.

It was obvious that the child was really happy.

Luke watched them for a long while as his gaze grew deeper.

In the living room.

"Shall I... Give you a bath?" Bianca's lips lingered on Rainie's face as she took in the child's baby smell, letting herself into the reality that Rainie was her own daughter.

Rainie nodded. "Okay, I'll smell nice after a bath."

Bianca carried the child and went to the bathroom.

Blanche packed up his backpack and his other things. He stood at the door of the bathroom like a good boy and told Bianca, "Aunt Bea, the innermost lever is the switch. The baby shower gel is in the white bottle..."

He told her repeatedly until Aunt Bea remembered all of it.

When the sound of water splashing in the shower was heard, Blanche continued to say responsibly, "Aunt Bea, if you need anything, just call me. I'm right outside."

took off Rainie's clothes and socks, setting them

Bianca heard what Lanie said, she was very pleased. Even though the little guy grew up in a wealthy family like the Crawfords and was polluted by such a volatile father, he still ended up growing up into a responsible and

It was a rarity.

Thank you, my heart-warming little man," Bianca cupped Rainie's face with both of her hands and said softly toward the outside of the

outside of the bathroom, leaning against the wall. He bowed his head shyly from being praised, tugging his

Chirp, chirp, chirp...

a cigarette, Luke returned to the living room from the

one was in the

he walked toward the bedroom, Luke heard the sound of the showerhead coming from the bathroom. He looked down at his son standing at the door and saw the little guy looking at his

father, who did not understand what was going on in the boy's head, frowned and asked, "What's this look on your face? Are you having

was praised by Aunt Bea..." Blanche started to stammer when he spoke. After speaking, his face blushed even

could not understand him and

of the phone vibrating came from the living room. When Luke looked over, he saw Bianca's bag on at the closed bathroom door and walked toward

out the vibrating phone from her bag. When he saw that the caller ID was Xavier,

Without hesitation, he declined the call.

...

Since Rainie hurt her eye, she was to avoid water from getting onto her wound. That was why showering was a *little hard*.

**Bianca** held the showerhead over Rainie's body and let water flow down.

**Rainie had** always been envious of other children playing in the water with their mommies since she was a child. Now that she had Aunt Bea with her, she could not help being *naughty*.

"Hehe!"

Rainie's laughter came from the bathroom.

"Ah! Stop it—"

**Bianca tried** to stop the kid from making trouble, but her tone was very gentle and doting.

After two or three minutes, the bathroom returned to its initial tranquility and the splashing sounds from the showerhead stopped.

**Rainie's body** smelled nicely of soap and her dusty hair was also washed clean. Bianca wiped her face dry with a *soft towel*.

**She did** not get any water onto her injured left eye.

When she wrapped the little princess's wet hair in a bath towel and went out, Bianca lowered her head and asked, "Does your **eye hurt?**"

**Rainie knew** that the doctor told her it would be a little painful, but as long as she did not scratch or rub it with her hand, it would be fine. She would get another medicine tomorrow, and her eye would be fine in a *few days*.

"As long as I have you, Aunt Bea, it doesn't hurt anymore," Rainie's small pouty pink mouth said.

out of the bathroom and liked how she felt needed by Rainie. She carefully wiped Rainie's hair until it was

...

At a bar at night.

walked all the way from the bar to the back door of the bar. After he went out from the back door, he reached a dark alley with doors on both

belonged to Xavier's company many

The waiter passed by, nodded politely at Xavier, and glanced at the woman following his boss. He did not dare to say anything else. He nodded and hurried away to serve the

Xavier was still calling Bianca's phone.

beginning, it said, "The number you have dialed isn't answering." After a while, it became, "Sorry, the number you have dialed

tones were easy to interpret. In the beginning, Bianca was not answering the calls and let the phone

Bianca either went to a place with a bad signal and could not connect or she had blocked his phone number, which caused him to be unable to reach

unhappiness was written all over his

had been following behind Xavier, looked very pitiful with tears in her eyes. She was merely wishing for his

Xavier went to the alley.

Marie continued to follow him.

her admittance to the hospital to recover, she had thought things out. Since her physical conditions would not allow her to marry a rich man and give birth to his children, the only thing left for her to do was leech money off the man. The more

## **Chapter 159**

After a long time, Marie felt as if she was going to die from the pain.

It was just a casual hookup, but Xavier was as aggressive as someone who had taken Viagra.

"No... It hurts... It hurts..."

Marie regretted it and thought she was going to die there and then.

"What's wrong? Isn't this what you want?" Xavier did not stop venting out on her. He thought the woman never meant what she said and deserved to be punished!

Marie struggled weakly and shook her head. "I don't want it, I don't want it anymore..."

No one was in the alley because the bar staff saw the boss going into the alley with a woman.

They decided it was better not to bother him.

In case the two of them were...

Marie felt a hot pain on her body as if she was being torn apart. She collapsed onto the granite pavement in the alley and curled up in a ball.

The banknotes on the ground were very eye-catching.

The tears on her eyelashes dried up and her cheap makeup was smeared on her wet face. She pulled her broken nails away from the wall. Her hands were shaking as she picked up the money on the ground one bill by one bill.

After an hour.

Marie took a taxi back home.

When she took her key out to open the door, the door was opened from the inside.

"the hell did you go? Why are you only home now?" Jennifer stood at the door and shouted, "You're pregnant and walking around the street in the middle of the night? Are you trying to kill the baby?! If the Langdons find out, how are you going to

at her mother who suddenly appeared. She had an awful look on her face. "I thought you

then shouted, "You stupid girl! Is that the way you talk to your mother? What made you think I'm

weren't dead, why didn't you contact me?" Marie put down her key and her bag. She took off her shoes and went into the house. "I'm hungry. Make a bowl of noodles for

looked at the high heels at the entrance. She was surprised. "Why the hell are you wearing such high heels when you're

gone. I had a miscarriage and I might never get pregnant ever again for the rest of my life!" Marie went into the bathroom, undressed herself, and told Jennifer in detail about how she got

She vented, cursing while she talked.

shocked at first but then

her daughter best. She still remembered her daughter getting an abortion for the first time when she was just

you hook up with someone while you were pregnant with Jean's baby? Did you really think that you were going to get that second-generation rich guy? You're too naive! Now that you've lost the ability to get pregnant, what are you going to do in the future?! Tell me! Am I supposed to support you for the rest of

wanted to take off her underwear, but both her legs hurt every time she

her best to shut her eyes and allow herself to faint. After she got home, she just wanted to take a

she could sit down, she found that she was bleeding down

bleeding..." Marie said

Her eyes were bloodshot.

"**What?**" Jennifer wanted to continue scolding her, but when she heard her daughter's words, she hurriedly opened the bathroom door and went in.

"What the hell did you do?!"

Jennifer was going crazy.

*Marie started* crying out of fear and told her about what happened in the alley just **now**.

"I... I thought he would be responsible. I didn't know that he's so violent. He... He's very rich and handsome..."

Jennifer quickly grabbed her cell phone and dialed **911**.

"Okay, hurry up." Jennifer trembled as she spoke to the dispatcher. After she ended the call, she turned around and threw the phone onto the ground before scolding Marie, "Have you lost all your will to live because of a guy? Can't you fight **for yourself?**"

"*What* do you want me to do? Do you want me to kill myself?!" Marie was furious after being scolded. She sneered, "Aren't you the same? You can't live without a man too! Don't think I don't know that you've been hooking up with people's husbands when you were in the Raynes' old house and got beaten up."

*Jennifer* did not expect her daughter to know about it.

"Even though I'll always be your daughter, at least I'm better off than you. The men I'm with are richer and more handsome than your men. Unlike you when any country bumpkin can satisfy you!" Marie vented all of her recent pent up anger on her **mother**.



...

The other side of the city.

Blanche came to Rainie after he took a shower. He patted his sister's dry hair and said, "I'm going to bed. You've been a good *girl*."

was very well-behaved that

looked up at the adult and asked shyly, "Aunt Bea, when I... When I wake up tomorrow morning, you won't have sneaked away, will

a scorching gaze staring at her. Without looking up, she knew it was Luke standing

would want to stay longer with the

With Luke's permission, of course.

did not allow it, she would only be able to visit the children secretly for the time being. After all, the children were about to start elementary

"I won't." Bianca patted Blanche's head.

Aunt Bea. Bye!" Blanche kissed Aunt Bea before running back to his bedroom to

swung Aunt Bea's arm like a baby, insisting on sharing a bed with her. Regardless of her daddy's consent, Aunt Bea

"Rainie's bed is too small. You guys will sleep in my

had no objection because she saw that Rainie's bed was indeed too small. It could only sleep a child and not

a shirt and a pair of pants for her. "You can change into these after

When Bianca took the clothes, she was grateful to him for lending her clothes to wear. She was even more grateful that he allowed her to share a bed with Rainie and was willing to give up his big bed for them while he was going to sleep in his

tall and has long legs. If he sleeps in a child's bed, it'd be uncomfortable because he won't be able to stretch out his arms or legs...'

## Chapter 160

Rainie fell asleep in a daze and was almost unconscious.

Her little meaty hand happily wrapped around Aunt Bea's neck. She buried herself more in Aunt Bea's chest with content. She pouted her little mouth and said, "Aunt Bea, you smell so nice..."

Luke, who was lying on the other side of the big bed, "..."

In the spacious and luxuriously decorated bedroom, only two dimly lit wall lamps were turned on above the bed. That was why the rest of the bedroom was covered in darkness except for around the big bed.

Bianca gently patted Rainie's hair with her hand, trying to let the child fall asleep faster.

Rainie's strength surpassed her imagination as a mother. She did not cry or make trouble and fell asleep like a good girl.

"Aunt Bea, I want to touch your boobies."

Rainie closed her eyes, and her little fleshy hands fumbled down.

Bianca knew that it was normal for a five-year-old child to want to hold their mother's breasts to sleep...

However, there was still a man in the big bed.

She could not help but be embarrassed.

After struggling with the thought, Bianca looked down at Rainie in her arms and decided not to reject the child.

After more than five years of separation, the daughter was making such a simple request to her mother. She could not refuse her daughter's request.

"Okay. Go to sleep after you touch them, okay? I'll cook you a delicious breakfast tomorrow morning."

Bianca grabbed the child's little fleshy hands and stuck them under her shirt.

After she touched what she wanted to touch, Rainie rubbed herself on the adult's arm like a happy child sleeping in her mother's arms. The scene looked like it was from the cartoons, and the child finally fell asleep sweetly.

Luke, who lay on the other side of the big bed without being able to fall asleep, "..."

who took good care of her daughter, did not change her position while she lay on the bed. She slept on her side and did not move for fear of awakening her

fell, Bianca fell asleep in

though she was asleep, her subconscious still remembered that her daughter was in

was afraid that she might crush

slept, she vaguely felt her daughter's little fleshy hands that were holding her breasts being taken

was a damp feeling at the spot where her daughter's fleshy hands had covered. In her sleep, Bianca reached out to hug her daughter who was sleeping next to

wanted to let her daughter know that she was still

when she reached her hand over, she did not feel

reaching out and feeling around again, it was still empty. The only thing she felt was the silk

seemed to have had a nightmare and suddenly

opening her eyes, Bianca sat up. Her mouth was slightly ajar as she looked around, her brows

no one in the

lamp was on and there were traces of a child lying on the bed in the dim light. However, the child woke up for around ten seconds, Bianca got out of bed, put on slippers, and was about to get out of that moment, she reached the door and happened to see a man walking out of the gently closed the door of his daughter's room and was about to return to his

*The two of them met eyes and Bianca stood there as she asked him, "Why... Why'd you take the **child away?**"*

**Bianca's** skin after waking up was like a peeled hard-boiled egg—White and smooth with a particularly delicious luster. The pants she wore on her lower body and the men's shirt she wore on her upper body were all wrinkled because slept in them. However, the wrinkles on her clothes seemed to have molded beautifully to her body as if they were part **of her**.

"**Your** sleeping posture was not that good and you were pressing onto Rainie." Luke took his gaze away from her, walked past her, and entered the **bedroom**.

'What?'

*Bianca* frowned. Her sleeping posture was not *good?*

'Seriously?!'

Bianca turned around and followed him. "My sleeping posture has always been fine. When I was young, Grandpa told me that. When I was older, my classmates always told me that as well as anyone who had ever shared a room with me. Mmpff—"

**While the** man held up her cheek, her chattering little mouth was kissed hard by him!

*Bianca* stood on tiptoe instinctively to match his *height*.

**After** she realized what he was doing, Bianca was completely awake and pushed his **hard chest**.

"Aah... Uff..."

Luke pushed his luck and held her cheeks with his two big hands. When he reached the back of her head, he stroked her soft and airy *hair*.

*The nice* smell from the woman's hair slowly wafted up. It went into his nasal cavity, then his heart and lungs, slowly melting into his *bloodstream*.

The painful numbness in such a blurry night seeped into every inch of the woman's skin through the thin calluses on the **man's fingers**.

"No, I beg you... Please don't..."

The man's lips finally left her lips, allowing her to speak.

next moment, however, she was overwhelmed by the man's

man attacked her cheeks, her flickering eyelashes, her lips, nose, and chin with his

"No, aah..."

her head in horror and watched her shirt being unbuttoned. The loose men's shirt dropped off her shoulders instantly by the man's

was unclasped from the

bra's straps hung loosely on her thin pale

shirt fell onto the ground as the man leaned his entire body onto her, burying his head in the place where his daughter had slept before. He opened his

Bianca's body tightened up.

as if she had an out of body

picked her up in one go and put her on the bed while he took off the large men's pants that she

wake up the kids if you continue

struggled and pushed him away with her hands, kicking him with her

pressed her onto her and opened up his night robe

was rendered speechless as her eyes widened. 'He only wore a night robe

shook her body when his big hand gripped her unbearably tiny waist which made creaking sounds from the

also trembled with the