

Be Gentle 171

Chapter 171

"As long as we're not divorced, I still consider you my wife. If any other men want to have any relationship with you, they'd bear the title of being an adulterer and risk having their reputation swept away completely."

Xavier uttered his hostile warning before leaving.

Nina leaned against the cold wall in the kitchen and asked Bianca, who was busy in front of the kitchen counter. "What the hell is going on? That man's crazy. What on earth is he scheming after he forced you to marry him? I just can't see him actually liking you, and his possessiveness came so inexplicably."

There was no need to question it. Nina knew that those matching shoes must have been worn by Bianca and the boss' children...

However, how did that pervert maniac find out about it?

He must have known, otherwise, he would not have come here to give Bianca a warning. He made her abide some sort of female virtues, and went as far as setting the matching shoes on fire by the stove.

Bianca opened her mouth slightly, and her eyelashes trembled. "Anyone who has been in jail before must've been psychologically distorted to be able to commit a crime. So, anything he does is no longer strange. But you've correctly pointed something out; he truly doesn't have any interest in me at all. None of his former partners had the same characteristics as me, so there's only one reason for him to force me into marriage."

"What's the reason?" Nina asked.

Bianca placed the scorched black shoes into a bag, wanting to throw them out later.

"He's Luke's cousin."

"What? They're cousins... Then, you..." Nina considered Bianca to be her best friend; hence she should sympathize with her for this miserable ordeal.

However, for such a dramatic plot line to happen right under her nose, it was truly remarkable...

"They're probably having some vendetta against each other. They're acting polite and amiable on the surface, yet Xavier's been secretly having a competition with Luke." Besides, Bianca could not find a reasonable explanation as to why Xavier wanted to marry her.

He was a full-grown man. No matter how capricious and psychologically distorted he was, he would not have done such a major thing for no good reason.

Nina felt dreadful.

the wealthy families' children was truly beyond the imagination of ordinary

you're caught right in the middle of a crossfire between these two men,"

Bianca nodded.

...

half-past eight in the

started to pack things up. "I'm heading back

you staying here?" Bianca thought Nina was going to spend the

Nina replied as she cleaned up. "I don't really want to listen to my mom's nagging, but I'm worried about her heart problem. My parents must have fallen asleep by now, I'll be more at peace if we're all under the

understand Nina's feelings, so she did not try to make

safe and slow," Bianca sent Nina out the door. She watched as Nina went downstairs; her figure disappeared into the

was left alone in the empty

washing up, Bianca was getting ready for

However, the doorbell started ringing at this hour.

Bianca changed into her pajamas and walked to the door instinctively. Before she could look outside the door's glass, she heard a familiar **cry**.

It was Rainie.

Bianca could not think of anything else before opening the **door**.

Luke was holding onto Rainie, as he held onto the angry little fellow, *Blanche*, with his *other hand*.

"**What's** happened?" Bianca took her daughter into her arms.

Blanche was carried into the house by his father.

"**Bad** Bea, hmph..." Rainie laid into Bianca's embrace, who smelled like body wash and cried aggrievedly.

"**Don't** cry, Rainie. Come now, your eyes might get worse."

Bianca looked at the children's father with a puzzled expression. She comforted her daughter in a distressed manner as if she were a new mother again.

"*Lanie* soiled Rainie's new shoes," Luke said before heading to **the bathroom**.

Bianca did not say anything to the man, who seemed rather familiar with her house.

Blanche did not feel like he had done anything wrong, yet he said with a guilty conscience, "But, it's only a little dirty. I, I even wiped it clean for her..."

"*Big Brother's* a meanie, Big Bro is *bad*. *Sob...*"

Rainie continued to cry.

a toilet flush was heard, and Luke walked out of the bathroom immediately

had to coax Rainie for quite some time before she calmed down. She took off the gauze on Rainie's eyes and checked their condition. According to the doctor's instructions, she needed to wipe off her eyes' tears and re-sterilize the eye area. Then, she needed to place a new piece of gauze over it.

can I have some water..." Blanche was thirsty after apologizing to his sister

I'll pour some for you," Bianca finished up with Rainie's matter and headed to

that she had boiled earlier had not cooled down just yet. The water was at the right warm temperature, so Bianca poured it out into two

got off the sofa and strolled back and forth in

a glass to Lanie, and he lowered his head to take a few sips. As for the other glass of water, Bianca handed it to Luke, who was sitting on

want to sleep with you, Miss Bea." Rainie suddenly hugged Bianca's thigh

not standing straight, and the glass of water on her hand was not grasped tightly. Before Luke could reach out and take it from her, she poured all over the man's most awkward position.

I..." Bianca went ahead to look for the

looked down at the water stain between his legs and got up without any expression on his face. Then, he went straight into

calmed down the embarrassment she felt and tried to ease the tension between Rainie and Lanie. Lanie was starting to behave like his old self once more, a big brother who liked to take care of his

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Bianca felt helpless.

If that man who was always in the center of attention went out just like this, he might be photographed by those paparazzi who were responsible to capture his private life. Then, they would use those photos to create some fake news.

However, if he wanted to change before going out, it was unrealistic as well. After all, Jason, who he was able to order around whenever he wanted, who never once screwed up, had screwed up and went on a date.

Bianca knew that breaking up someone's marriage was a heinous thing to do. After all, Jason was pretty old and it was difficult for him to meet the other love of his life.

However, what should she do now...

Bianca looked at the time and her eyelashes trembled. "It's too late now. The mall is near closing time too. If I went out to buy a pair of pants for you, I'm afraid I won't be able to get there before they close."

"So, after everything you said, what you're trying to say is that I can only stay the night with you and leave the next day?" After he said that, Luke did not look at her anymore. He walked out of the toilet with a dark expression on his face.

Bianca stood in front of the toilet with a blank expression on her face.

Her fingers were on the door frame and she was speechless.

She never said she wanted to let him stay the night.

Plus, he even had a look of disgust on his face.

Was her house that horrible?

“Miss Bea, where am I sleeping?” Rainie opened one eye and the area around her eyes was red. She asked while hugging Bianca’s leg.

her head to look at Rainie and then she picked her up. After that, she walked into the bedroom. “Let’s sleep on this bed together,

buried herself into Bianca’s arms

had the hob on in the kitchen as he smoked. Lanie stood in the living room and he did not know where he was going

obvious that Miss Bea’s bed could only fit

Miss Bea wanted to sleep with Rainie, then that would mean he had to sleep in the other room, right? He wanted to sleep with Miss Bea

he was brave. He was used to sleeping alone in one room so he would not

are you still here?” After the little guy finished drinking his water, he walked into the kitchen with his cup. He stood on his tiptoe to try to reach the kettle for more water. Instead, he saw that his father was

turned around and looked at his son with a glum expression on this

of them want him

guy was stunned while his father looked at him. He poured some water and lifted his head to peer at his father. “Do you want to stay here too? Then, are you going to sleep on the sofa or are you going to sleep in the same bed with

already bathed Rainie. The condition of her rented apartment was nothing compared to their

was only a simple showerhead in the bathroom. Something was wrong with the heater as well, so the water would be hot and

“**Put this** on. Don’t catch a cold.” Summer was ending and fall was almost here. The air in the morning and night had become colder.

Bianca did not want the child to catch a cold, but Rainie did not have any pajamas since she came without notice. It was too late to buy some for her as well. So, she could only find a T-shirt of her own and put it on *Rainie*.

She was worried that the water on Rainie’s hair would seep into the gauze in front of her eyes so she did not wash her hair **for her**.

"I'll take you to hide into my blanket." Bianca carried Rainie onto the bed and put the blanket on her. Then, she leaned down and planted a kiss on Rainie's *forehead*.

Rainie opened one eye and looked at Miss Bea who just kissed her forehead. She said sweetly, "Goodnight, Miss *Bea!*"

"Goodnight." Bianca nodded.

Rainie closed her eyes obediently and started to drift off. She did not make a fuss as she was worried that Miss Bea would hate her and her brother. She was also worried that Miss Bea would think they **were nuisances**.

After Rainie showered, Lanie went to shower *as well*.

After the shower, the little guy walked out shyly. He covered his little body with the clothes he wore just now. He also covered his face with the **towel shyly**.

He did not say anything to his father. He walked into the room Grandpa Rayne stayed before.

The blanket was brand new. It was soft and fluffy. Plus, there was also the faint smell of detergent on it. However, the material of the blanket was something basic. It was not as expensive as the one in the bedroom in the **Crawford household**.

However, Lanie felt that he liked this **blanket more**.

as Rainie fell asleep before she closed the door and exited the

was a pair of father and son who was maybe still awake in the small rented

needed to take a look at

she walked out of the bedroom, she was Luke who was sitting on the sofa while watching television. Then, she looked at the channel on the television. He was watching

was surprised. The channels men loved were so dull and boring. He was able to watch all kinds

stared at the television screen without blinking. His features were prominent and his short black hair was neat and clean. Plus, he had a strong and powerful aura to him. One could spend time to think over every detail of

his fingers were different from any other normal man. When she was at the age of the first awakening of love, she saw a lot of couples in school. She had seen a lot of instances where the boy's fingertip would touch the girl's cheek. She had also fantasized shyly about her face

sofa in the rented apartment was more than basic. However, it became more high end because of the man who was sitting

the screen on the television was too small and the image was not clear enough, so the man was watching very seriously. His brows were even

was poverty-stricken so she did not have a choice. A household with an average income could only afford a television like this. Plus, this television was also kindly provided by the landlord. She would not want to spend this kind

ignored the man who was focused on the news. Then, she pushed open the door to the room and walked

asleep as well. He had kicked away the blanket and he was sleeping like an

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“Do you plan to abort it if you’re pregnant?” Luke looked at her with his intense eyes. At the same time, he removed his watch on his wrist.

Bianca felt that it might be time for him to rest.

However, at the same time, she thought that this conversation was ridiculous. “Why would I make myself pregnant... Even if I did that with someone, I’d ask them to use contraceptives. So... there would be no question of whether I’d abort the child if I’m pregnant.”

After she said that, she went back to her room.

Luke stood in the living room. His unflustered manner looked out of place in this small living room. He removed his watch and undid the buttons on his shirt. He sighed as he watched her going back to her room.

Xavier had used her grandpa to force her to get a marriage certificate with him. That was the truth.

A few days ago, his uncle and aunt told him that Xavier got married.

After she reached the hotel, the case of her grandpa’s disappearance was solved the moment Xavier brought Bianca into the private room.

Aside from attacking Bianca’s weakness which was her grandpa, Xavier had no other choice.

Xavier was a sensitive and paranoid person. This kind of person would be extremely careful when they were going about their business. However, if you played with fire, you would eventually get burned.

After Xavier served time and was released, he was even more careful than he was when he was in his 20s.

He kidnapped Bianca’s grandpa without a trace. What he did was flawless. He did not leave any evidence at all.

The law would have the last say in punishing someone’s crimes, however, it would need concrete evidence.

Bianca was not Xavier’s opponent.

for all those grievances that she suffered, Luke was willing to uphold justice for her at any time. He was willing to support her fully as long as she said

off the lights after he took a short shower. The rented apartment plunged into darkness. Even if there were no curtains, no one would be able to look into the

the small towel around his waist and went to have a smoke in the

dinner was too salty because her father's aunt had brought some pickles to the hospital. That was the first time Rainie had those and she thought that they were tasty. As such, she ate a little too much because she was

was sleeping, she called out drowsily, "Water. I want some

not asleep yet, so she stayed by Rainie's side and watched her without shifting her gaze. When she heard that Rainie was thirsty, she comforted her softly and got up to fetch her

opened the door, she saw that the living room was dark. Hence, she figured that Luke had to be

she was walking to the kitchen, Bianca's mind started to wander. When Rainie and Lanie were in Crawford Manor, no one slept with them. Would the children hold it in when they were thirsty in the middle of the

the light from her cellphone, Bianca came to the kitchen and turned on

she lifted her head, she

man's body was exposed. His muscles were firm and strong while his shoulders were broad. The V-shape below his lower abs looked seductive. Moving

turned her face away. Her face was now red and hot. Her hand that was holding the phone trembled along with

of the man's body part that needed to be censored was stuck in her

How terrifying!

Even though she had seen it before and had felt the man's body, now, Bianca was still so shocked that she ran back to her room. She completely forgot to get water for Rainie.

Rainie was in a deep slumber anyway, so she had stopped thinking about **her thirst**.

Luke did not have pajamas on, but he wrapped the towel around his waist before he walked out of the bathroom. However, the towel was too small, so it was difficult for him to wrap it around him and that was why it fell. Hence, he just left it aside and did not put it back around his waist.

After a smoke, Luke put the cigarette out on the clean ashtray he took in from the living room and walked back to the living room.

The wetness on his pants was still not dry yet. However, he still put it on as he did not want her to be so scared that she did not dare to come **out anymore**.

Bianca should be coming into the kitchen for water. If not, she would not go into the kitchen at this hour.

Luke went into the kitchen to see if there was some water so that he could fetch her some.

He came into the kitchen four times in one night. It was a place that was only a few square meters wide. However, he only saw the button of a man's shirt **now**.

He bent down and picked up the button on the corner.

Five years ago, the image of his aunt crying and wanting to die at home kept on replaying in his brain.

All mothers were great. As such, in a mother's eyes, her son being locked up for five years in prison would be a great *tragedy*.

His aunt had stayed in Xavier's room and refused to come out. At that time, she had cried and said, "He was still fine back then. He started a business and had a girlfriend. He even came back with a few shirts in the last few months and told me his girlfriend designed these. I was hoping for him to get married and settle down. I was hoping that a woman would be able to control him, but who knew... How could he commit a crime just like *that*..."

Luke glanced at those shirts, and the designs of the buttons were special. They were designed by a well-known female designer in the country.

designer did revolve around Xavier

on Bianca's kitchen floor was extraordinary. It was no doubt that it was created by that female

would make someone lose their sanity, and it would also make someone narrow-minded and

the things Xavier said when they were in the theater, then he looked at the button at the corner of the kitchen floor. He looked at the parent and child shoes that went missing in the shoe rack. In that instant, Luke's dominance was

Inside the bedroom.

could not sleep. She tossed and turned until her phone

reached over and took a look. It was an Instagram DM. She opened it and saw that it was from

'Come out or I'll go in.'

was he doing in the middle of

out of bed and walked out of the bedroom. When she closed the door, she saw the man who was standing at the shoe rack by

did not know why Luke's expression was

the parent and child shoes I bought for you?" he asked. His eyebrows were furrowed together as he

the scene when the shoes were in flames and felt guilty. However, if she told him the truth about the shoes, she was worried that she would infuriate

away to get away from the man who was approaching her. She said, "I sent them to the dry cleaners. My company wants us to wear high heels to work

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Bianca felt the man turning around.

However, she did not dare to lift her head.

"Xavier... Xavier came over in the afternoon. I fought with him over some minor inconveniences. Perhaps the button fell when it happened."

Her tone was calm.

She did not want to become the prisoner he was interrogating as she was not at fault for what happened this afternoon.

"What did he do to you? Why did you fight?" Luke lowered his voice and the temperature dropped by 1,000 degrees celsius.

"Just an argument, nothing more. My friend Nina was also here. She was between me and Xavier." Bianca lifted her head to look at him. She looked into his eyes to try to explain herself.

Actually, she did not know why she bothered explaining so much to him. Perhaps, it was because he was the father of her children.

After she explained everything that made him mad, Bianca did not get his reply after a long while. However, his hot breath that was mixed with a strong masculine scent landed on her face.

Bianca wanted to lift her head, but her lips were immediately captured by this man.

The kiss was very soft. However, it was this man's gentle gesture that opened every pore on her body.

With the combination of their saliva, the atmosphere started to become lustful.

One of Luke's hands was caressing her fair neck as it felt the temperature of her body rising while his other hand was on her waist.

her bottom deviously through

would feel her sanity getting devoured bit by bit. She wanted to stay sane. At the same time, she was also trying her best to look for every ounce

long while when she finally sensed the danger and was about to push him away, she realized that throughout their kiss, the man had already brought her from the door to the narrow living

that was ready for them to get tangled up with each other was just behind

sensed the danger, Bianca turned her head away and took in a deep breath. The window of the living room was open and the cold air came in through the window. It awakened most of

face is redder than the time we made Rainie and Lanie," said Luke in a hoarse voice. One of his large hands went under her pajamas

backed away from fear. She took in huge gulps of air with her red

to grab the man's hand that was invading her, but she was too late. Her sensitive buds on her chest had already been captured by

don't. Rainie and Lanie are

of her hands were grabbing the man's arm to prevent him from moving. However, the firm and strong muscles on his arm made her heart

at Bianca's terrified and red face, Luke used his thumb to flick her bud nonchalantly.

"Oh... No... Don't touch..."

eyebrows were slightly furrowed. She gasped for air as her lips were red and swollen. Her slender fingers were trying to pry away the man's hands that were all over her body. The redness on her face was building and building. All of the blood in her body was flowing in the

The woman started to moan and plead subconsciously. Luke's entire body felt numb when he heard that. Something had started to tower from under *his pants*.

The man's hand traveled south from her waist. Then, he pressed down and pulled her into his arms. There was no space between their two bodies. They were rubbing against each other using the places that were in **contact**.

Weird sensations started to devour her body, and Bianca almost turned into a puddle of water.

The man's lips and tongue were extremely hot. They approached her and kissed her lightly on the lips. Then, they captured her lips and started sucking. After that, the searing kiss started to burn and crash into her *throat*.

A pair of hands were caressing her smooth back repeatedly.

Her consciousness started to weaken and drift away. Bianca felt that the bottom of her pajamas had already left her body.

The man's voice said seductively next to her ear, "You make me tremble, boil..."

The breaths of the two of them were intertwined together. There were fires burning in their throats and *noses*.

Bianca's consciousness started to drift. However, she could clearly hear what Luke said in between his groans. He was saying the things that were only said while doing this kind of thing. Dirty *talk*...

"Ah... Ah... No... Ah..." The desire that was hidden deep inside her body was being pulled out. Bianca hated herself for being unable to resist **his seduction**.

"**Good** girl, you know you like this." Luke breathed next to her ear in an unrestrained manner. Then, he took her earlobe into *his mouth*.

Bianca thought she would succumb to him completely. However, thankfully, Rainie woke up. Perhaps she did not see anyone next to her when she woke up, so she started crying.

She called out to Aunt Bea again and again while wiping away her **tears**.

Bianca mere seconds to wake up from lust. However, when she had to face the harsh reality after waking up, it was way scarier and shameful than falling in

She could not find her pants.

pajama top had been pushed open to reveal her neck that was covered in love

recomposed herself and comforted the little girl who was holding

eye would be Bianca's top priority as a

Bianca was about to go take care of her daughter, Luke frowned and pulled her back. He only hugged and kissed her. It was not enough to suppress the flame of desire in

around and saw that the lust on the man's face had not yet

the man pulled her back to him, she could even feel his energetic manhood crashing onto the most shameful part of

to take a look at Rainie. I don't think you'll enjoy yourself as much with the kids around..." Bianca was worried about Rainie, so she started

to her, every word she said had already been carved into the man's

would not enjoy himself as much if he did it with the

what if the kids were not

...

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Bianca lowered her head and ate her breakfast while she listened to the conversation between the adult and the children. She wanted to say something. She wanted to say that the town was fun...

There were certain sceneries that children living in cities were not able to see.

"Aunt Bea..."

"Aunt Bea..."

The two children started begging Bianca.

Lanie and Rainie knew that their stupid father would definitely listen to Aunt Bea, so they wanted to ask Aunt Bea for help. They wanted her to help them take care of their stupid father.

Luke looked at Bianca, and his stern eyebrows started relaxing slightly. His attitude did a 180 change after talking to his children sternly. "The other children started school one month ago. Lanie and Rainie are one month late."

When Bianca heard that, she looked at the children with a surprised expression on her face. "Then you two should go to school..."

Lanie and Rainie became deflated instantly.

It was eight in the morning when Luke made a call to Crawford Manor.

Lanie and Rainie's bags and uniforms were all prepared.

Then, Jason drove over to pick the items up.

When he arrived at Crawford Manor, the people in the manor were all having breakfast.

old master's butler cum driver walked over and opened the door for Jason. The two then walked in they walked in, Jason heard the boss' mother, Allison,

like Bea too, but what I'm worried about is that it might be bad for us if word about this gets out. What will happen to the Crawfords' reputation? My in-laws would be fine. The Tanners isn't a big family. No one would pay attention to us if nothing major happened, but the Crawfords aren't the same..." Allison did not have the mood to eat the porridge in front of

old master ate his breakfast slowly. "Even if the entire city knows about this, we're in the right as well. That Tanner kid had no right to say anything. If we're in the right, we won't be afraid of anything. If we keep trying to preserve our image, then you're allowing that Tanner kid to

fell. "Dad, I'm the daughter-in-law of the Crawfords and I gave birth to an exceptional heir for the family. Even if what Xavier did is wrong, he's still my nephew. Can you at least preserve some dignity for me? Don't force my in-laws to break their relationship with the Crawfords. Xavier is in the wrong, but there will be a big price to pay if we dig into the facts about who's right and who's wrong. Xavier might even

The old master lifted his head and tried to clear up his vision to look at his daughter-in-law who was not what she seemed. "That Tanner kid is the one who did this to himself. Plus, I believe the Tanners can rebuild themselves. They won't be able to go hungry nor die just

said that, the old master slammed down his

went over after she heard the noise and handed the old master his cane. It was getting cold recently and the old master's rheumatism was getting worse. He needed a cane to support

walked downstairs with a pair of silk pajamas on and looked at Allison who was utterly defeated. She could not help but mock, saying, "I guess the old master knows that you Tanners are used to doing all sorts of heinous things. Look at you. You're just a mistress who became the legally wedded wife. You're a call girl who turned into the madam of a rich family. Do you think you're the owner of this family

you best shut your mouth!" Allison slammed her hand down on the table and stood up. She did not care about her image

indifferent. She sat down and took the bowl of porridge that was handed over to her by the maid.

"What are you screaming about? Do you think I'm the maid who serves you? If you Tanners are not sinister by nature, according to your fate, you would be a piece of trash that I won't look at even if you washed my feet

butler and Jason walked in at the same time. Even though they were used to this, they still coughed to tell the matriarchs of the family not to go

Jason nodded at the two matriarchs and followed the maid upstairs to take the young master and young lady's bags **and uniforms**.

...

On the other side, Bianca followed the adult and the children out the **door**.

She went to her office first before handing the children to Jason.

Luke's car was parked in the parking spot of the residential area. He put Lanie and Rainie into the car and shut the door. Then, he opened the passenger seat to let Bianca *get in*.

After Bianca recalled what he said last night, she looked around and asked, "Aren't you scared that someone will take your picture if you park your car here?"

Bianca did not want to get into the tabloids with him.

She would attract a lot of unreasonable hate and resentment from a lot of people if that happened.

"**I'll pay** more attention to this next time." Luke's hand that was resting on her waist naturally pinched her without *warning*.

Only the two of them understood this intimate gesture. Bianca's face was red as she got into the car hurriedly.

When they were near her office, Bianca asked to get out earlier. This was her first requirement of hitching a ride with him.

Luke stopped the car as per *their agreement*.

two be good in school, okay?" After Bianca got out of the car, she stood at the back of the car to comfort the devastated

Lanie and Rainie nodded miserably. "Okay..."

children!" Bianca took a step back and stood next to the road. She waved goodbye to the children with a warm grin on her

car started and Luke looked at the person who was getting smaller and smaller from the

"Daddy, pay attention to the road."

reminded him with one of her

...

the building of T Corporation at

was especially busy. Bianca went to take a brand new marker pen and placed it in her drawer. After she sat down, she remembered that the children should be in school now. She wondered if they could get used to

She was extremely busy until noon.

got her superior's orders that she and a few of her colleagues needed to follow their superiors to the developing

the head of the department came and announced this, Bianca did not have any special expressions on her face. She would just treat this as a normal

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“Look! Isn’t that Walter Long?”

A female colleague looked over to Bianca’s table while she was drinking her soup on the other table. She blinked and lifted her head in disbelief to ask her colleagues who were on the same table as her.

Her colleague turned around and took a look. Then, they widened their eyes. “It really is Walter Long...”

Not only was their table discussing this, but the other tables were talking about this as well.

On the other table, a lovestruck woman took out her phone and secretly took photos of Walter. She said, “Last year, he was reputed as the hottest man with gold rimmed glasses in the country by netizens. I finally get to see him today. He’s indeed so exceptionally handsome.”

There was no blatant commotion in the staff cafeteria, but it was not quiet either.

After Bianca heard what Walter said, she benefited a lot from him.

A lawyer’s enunciation was so clear and concise. His statement was easy to understand as well.

That day during nightfall, Bianca got into Xavier’s car at the entrance of the subway and was forced to go get a marriage certificate. Back then, she thought there was no big deal.

After all, she still survived after so many years.

She gave birth to someone’s children for her father’s liver donor and medical fees. Why would she be scared of marrying someone?

Her life was already in shambles anyway.

Sometimes, Bianca would lament at the unfairness of life and fate. Perhaps she did too many bad things in her past life, so that was why her life now was so horrible.

it was fine. She would be patient and get through these obstacles one

be an end to a horrible

she got the marriage certificate, Bianca decided to find a lawyer to get a divorce the next day after the sun

process might be difficult, but just like getting through an obstacle, she would eventually see the light and get

because of her grandfather’s health, she delayed finding a lawyer again

to her, Luke had already found one for her. Plus, he even got her such an

did not behave like any uppity lawyer would. Coincidentally, he was hungry. As such, he bought lunch at the staff cafeteria of T

talked to Bianca while he

it should be easy for me to get a divorce, right? When can I cut off all ties with him?" There was a glass of unsweetened lemon juice next to Bianca. She did not

"The organic cauliflower here is not bad. I think that you can have more of this. Actually, for me, there's no marriage that's difficult to get a divorce. However, during this process, the court won't approve your divorce immediately just because you want it. You have to go through all the legal processes

some water and continued, "Since you only requested a divorce and both of you don't have kids, there won't be a problem of custody. Plus, there'll be no problems with the share of assets. You'll save a lot of time and effort if you can just settle this out

Bianca understood.

Walter finished his lunch, he called Luke before he

Bianca felt that she should walk with Walter out of courtesy or **gratefulness**.

After entering the lift of the staff cafeteria, Bianca pressed the button to the lower ground floor. Then, she stood diagonally across from **Walter**.

The lift went down.

Walter smiled and said to the man on the other end of the phone, "Really? Are you worried that your female employee isn't able to afford my expensive consultation fee because of your overflowing kindness, Mr. Crawford? Is that why you're helping her?

"**I don't** own the court. We still have to go through all of the process. It's just like how you fell for a woman and you'd still try everything to win her over, right? If there's no process, then it's a deal or a business transaction."

The lift got to the tenth *floor*.

What Luke said over the phone was unknown, but Bianca heard Walter say, "Why do I feel like you're kidnapping someone else's wife? You're even more concerned about the progress than the person involved."

Walter's indirect mocking and taunts made Bianca's face heat up. She soon turned *red*.

Perhaps, she should not have stopped Luke from taking away her grandpa *back then*...

The environment of the accommodation Luke arranged for Grandpa might be better. However, the most important thing was that it was much safer.

If she had not taken her grandpa back to her rented apartment, her grandpa would not have been kidnapped by Xavier. She would not have been forced into becoming his **wife either**.

Then, Luke would not become the man who kidnapped someone else's wife according to Walter.

However, it seemed like Walter had a good relationship with Luke and was just *joking*.

sent Walter to the lower ground floor while her mind was racing. Then, she exchanged some courtesies with him. Walter nodded and turned around to go to where he parked his

door of the elevator closed, and Bianca pressed the button to the floor where the design department
the design department. Bianca spotted Yvonne in her

did not greet her before going back to her seat and started taking care of her work. She would be able to
go back sooner if she finished her work sooner. That way, she would be able to go to the hospital to visit
her

to work with her mother after lunch. She came from a huge background and had support, so that was
why the head of department did not dare to say anything to

heard that you had lunch with Walter Long in the staff cafeteria? You know so many people and you
have so many tricks up

on her seat. She did not even turn on her computer. She merely played with her phone while rolling her
eyes at Bianca.

Her gaze was filled with disdain.

her head and looked at

to say something, but she heard the other colleagues coming back from lunch. Plus, Sue and Nina had
also walked in while chatting happily. As such, she shut her

it was about three o'clock, Yvonne received a call in the quiet working

"Honey, what's wrong?"

purposely made her voice sound disgustingly sweet. She also had a sweet grin on her face. "What's
going on? Don't you love it when I call you honey? You're horrible. You're such a rascal behind
everyone's backs and you still want to pretend to be a gentleman in front of everyone. Your employees
won't laugh at you

Chapter 177

Everyone was packing up to leave at five o'clock when someone delivered a massive bouquet of roses
over. "Excuse me, who's Miss Yvonne Gideon?"

"It's me. What's going on?" Yvonne grabbed her latest Chanel bag and walked over to the entrance of
the office.

"Flowers for you. The guy who delivered this said that he doesn't want you to be mad at him and that
he'll marry you when you're at the legal age of marriage." The delivery guy handed the bouquet to
Yvonne.

Yvonne took the flowers and looked at the card inside the bouquet with a grim expression on her face.
Then, her face lit up. She threw the card into the bin shyly before leaving the office.

"Gosh, I can't believe the frigid boss would send flowers to a girl just to make her happy," a female
colleague said and went to pick up the card from the bin.

A few of the female colleagues also curiously approached her to take a look.

It was unknown what was written on the card, but in the end, the female colleagues exclaimed in surprise, "The boss was a guy with so much self-restraint! We can't believe all those motivational quotes online indeed. Men would always prefer the young and sweet ones!"

A male colleague who was putting away his laptop laughed and said, "You people always stay up late to draw. Of course, your skin isn't as good as before. How can you compare to a pampered and spoiled young missus like Yvonne? It's only normal for Mr. Crawford to prefer a 19-year-old little chick. It'd be unusual for him to not like her!"

At this moment, Yvonne came back again.

Everyone shut their mouths.

"My card." Yvonne wanted to head to the bin the moment she came in. However, she saw the card in the hands of a female colleague.

However, she had already expected this.

The person holding the card must have read the card out loud. This meant that Bianca had to have heard it as well, right?

pleased with herself. Her effort of putting on this show was not wasted

I was worried that you'd come back for this, so I picked it up from the bin," the female colleague said

replied, "Thanks. I regretted throwing this card away. I'm worried that he'll punish

she mentioned was their boss who towered over all of

the combination of 'punish' and 'tonight' was the sure-fire kill that made everyone think of something intimate and

course, they would think of something related to the

Yvonne wanted to leave while feeling all giddy and shy, Nina said naively, "Flowers from your darling? Why did he send it to the office? Are you guys living separately because your relationship is

Everyone was watching this happening expectantly.

frowned. When she was about to scold Nina, Sue said, "Nina, your listening skills are so bad. Didn't Von say that she'll get punished by her darling if she threw the card away? They're not living separately. Sending the flowers to the office is another kind of love, you

Why? Is it because Von's family is not as reputable as his, so she needs to kneel and kiss his feet like a slave? She would even be punished if she makes him mad? Wow, I don't think a normal person would want this kind of love. It feels like the relationship of a master who bought a slave back in the old times. The slave will need to wash the feet of the master and warm his bed for him. At the end of the day, there will be no benefits for the slave. How

bashful face had turned as red as

doing this on purpose, aren't you?" Yvonne shrieked without caring about her image. She threw the flowers at Nina before anyone could stop

*With the help of Sue, Nina was able to **dodge it**.*

*After turning around, Nina said like a little bunny rabbit, "I'm so worried now. Yvonne, you were so scared of your darling punishing you because you threw away the card, but now, you've tossed your flowers. Would your darling hit you so hard that all of your teeth will fall **out?**"*

Everyone in the office was watching what was going on. They were stifling in waves of laughter, not even concerned about leaving on *time*.

Sue figured that she would stop things when she felt that it was enough. She grabbed Bianca and Nina before leaving the design **department**.

Yvonne stayed in the office. She released all of her anger for Nina on Bianca instead. "You shameless sl*t! You failed to seduce my boyfriend and you asked your friends to humiliate me! Who do you think you are? I'm able to defeat you easily with my looks, age, and family **background!**"

The people who were still in the office all felt that Yvonne lacked certain qualities and was uncultured. Other than that, they were guessing whether Yvonne was yelling at Sue **or Bianca**.

Who had seduced the boss?

If any of the female employees in the design department was able to meet the boss privately, then this woman was really something else. She had to be a real-life succubus.

...

Bianca went to the hospital to visit her father, and finally, she went to see her grandpa.

However, she got a message on her phone while she was on the way.

Luke acted first before reporting to Bianca that he already sent her grandpa to a safe place. There were people taking care of him, and the environment was nice. If she was willing, she could also **move there**.

read the message, Bianca did not have a strong feeling to take her grandpa back. It had already come to this, and she did not dare to let her grandpa get into any danger with Xavier, the psychopath,

was an old man who was in his 70s. He could not go through any more torture. He should be living happily in

for her debt to Luke, she would pay him back in the

typed the words 'thank you'. When she was about to hit send, she received another

sent her a voice message. His voice was deep and alluring, reverberating in the air

me your location. I'll go pick you up. Today is the kids' first day at school. They would want their parents picking them up

she heard this, Bianca did not have the heart to reject

him her location and stood next to the

her two precious babies' first day in school. Bianca wanted to go pick them up, but she did not dare to say it out loud. She was worried that she would attract any unwanted attention if she appeared at the entrance of the school

the deepest part of her heart, she wanted to go

was the one who proposed this idea.

...

Chapter 178

Bianca busied herself in the kitchen.

She heard the two little kids playing around in the living room. After a while, she heard Rainie letting out a little howl before everything went silent.

Bianca stopped plucking the vegetables and went out to take a look. She squatted down and removed Rainie's hand that was rubbing her eye. "What happened?"

"I accidentally poked my eye," Rainie said while blaming herself.

She made Aunt Bea worried!

"Are you okay? You can tell me if it hurts." Bianca approached her with her gaze filled with kindness. She blew gently on the gauze over Rainie's eye.

Rainie said sweetly, "I don't feel any pain when Aunt Bea blows it for me."

Bianca saw that the little girl was indeed not in any pain anymore and smiled warmly. She caressed her head. "Then be a dear and do your homework with Lanie. We'll be able to eat soon."

Rainie nodded.

Blanche took out his bag and opened it to find his pencil and books. Then, he started doing his homework with his sister.

The two children longed for the love of a mother, so they were afraid of making any mistakes. They were scared of losing Aunt Bea who was like a mother to them.

The only weapon they could use was to be obedient and lovable.

Bianca went back to the kitchen in satisfaction after she saw the two kids doing their homework obediently.

Cooking was not usually something that would make her happy, but it was a joyous thing for Bianca to cook for Rainie and Lanie.

you need help?" A deep masculine voice sounded behind

her high heels when she got home from work, Bianca was only five foot four. Compared to Luke, who was six feet two, their height difference was extremely evident. It made her look

to shake her head to refuse when she saw the man's slender fingers reaching over to take away the potato that she was about to

who knew Luke would probably guess that an eligible bachelor like him would have an

would have all kinds of socialites, young misses, and influencers throwing themselves

fully describe this man's interesting nightlife, one could only describe him as having all kinds of beautiful women in

it would not be interesting

who could imagine that the boss of T Corporation, the country's number one registered architect and the head of the directors of design with a status higher than all of the directors of design in T Corporation, would be peeling potato skins in a little rented apartment that was less than 60 square

Bianca being not as lovestruck as the other women, she was still extremely surprised by the sight

I think I should do this." Bianca watched him from one side. She did not go and clean the

felt weird to see the boss

my entire family to eat at your place. I'm afraid that you'll complain about me if I don't at least help out." The man was focused on peeling

potato could not stand being tortured by Luke, so it slipped from his grip and the peeler landed directly on

Bianca's eyes widened. She did not know whether to get the first aid kit from the living room or to turn on the tap for him to wash **the wound**.

"Why are you so careless? I told you I'll do it..." Bianca made him wash the wound himself. After she said that with a frown, she took the first aid kit into the kitchen.

The blood was completely washed away by the water before fresh blood poured out from his wound *again*.

After Bianca applied some antibiotic cream on his wound, she took out a bandaid to put on Luke's **wound carefully**.

Luke did not even frown during the entire process. He looked at the woman who was way shorter than him. She was mumbling warmly about how careless he was while taking care of his **wound**.

Bianca mumbled a lot of things, and after she calmed down, she realized perhaps she was too concerned about *this*.

Suddenly, the air between the two of them **became amorous**.

"I'm going to cook. The hob is pretty old, so some of the smell might not get absorbed," Bianca turned on the bog and said without **turning around**.

She was indirectly telling him **to leave**.

Not only did Luke not leave, he even lit up a cigarette. As he was smoking, he glued his eyes on her back and watched as **she cooked**.

He could not have enough *of her*.

The kitchen was tiny, and Bianca was busy cooking. When she turned around to take the condiments from her tiny fridge, she saw a wisp of smoke and the man's defined features. Plus, his eyes were also looking at **her heatedly**.

She quickly took the condiments and stirred the vegetables in the pot. She said to the person behind her, "The kitchen is too small. You should go out and **wait**."

afraid that the smoke will choke the children." He used the excuse of protecting the children to stay in the kitchen. He said that the kitchen had a hob, so it was suitable for him to smoke

not help but curse silently, 'You should just stay in the kitchen

The dinner was hearty.

walked out with the dishes, she felt her face heating up. Perhaps the kitchen was too hot, so she felt as if she was being toasted

...

dinner, the children were sitting on the north and south end of the table. They were between the adults who were sitting on the east and

Crawfords, they were not allowed to talk during dinner, but Bianca did not

end of the day, no one talked at the

they were almost finished, Lanie looked at the empty plate in front of him and placed his fork down shyly. "Aunt Bea, can I still stay

Bianca would be more than happy to let him. She even wanted Rainie and Lanie to stay here every still needed their

was done as well. He got up and looked at the children. "Be nice. Don't disturb Aunt

Hooray, Daddy!" Blanche jumped down from the chair and lifted his head. "Daddy, please take me and Rainie to get

Chapter 179

After Luke left, Bianca felt relieved, though not completely.

She washed the dishes in the sink as she sighed in her heart. She did not know what was wrong with her.

When he said he had something to take care of tonight, she could not help but recall what Yvonne said in the office.

Yvonne was right about this.

Perhaps it was true that all men liked the bodies of young women.

Even though Bianca felt that at only 24 years old, she was not old and was in fact pretty young, she was no match for the 19-year-old Yvonne.

In men's eyes, there was a huge difference between a woman who had given birth and a woman who had not given birth.

The internet was pretty advanced now. Bianca knew there were a lot of horrible men and stupid women. It was just a matter of one bad thought whether she would become one.

A man like Luke was rich and powerful. He was good-looking and even had a hot body, so it was not weird that women would cling to him.

How would he love a woman forever just because he confessed his love to her?

...

Jason arrived downstairs at 7:40 PM.

When Bianca brought the kids downstairs, she planned to take the subway.

The little kids also stated that they loved the subway.

"Mr. Crawford called me before he went about his business. He told me that I have to get here before you go out," Jason said. He was treating Bianca like she was the boss lady.

Bianca recalled what Luke had said last night. He said he did not ask Jason to send some clean pants over because Jason was on a

important for a man to accompany

it was time for him to get

did not want to trouble Jason and was worried that his girlfriend would be mad, so she said, "It's convenient and faster for us to take the subway. You can just go about your business,

smiled and said, "My life is dedicated to working for my boss. Don't be so polite with me, Miss Rayne.

Bianca still refused to get in.

should have some private

never brought the kids out before, so you have no idea how tiring it is. If you don't pay attention for one second, the kids will..." Jason did not dare to exaggerate. He did not want to be responsible for

the prince and princess of the

end, Bianca and the kids got into

just going to buy some pajamas. This was too

...

Centercourt Mall.

did not know what price range the pajamas should be in. However, in order to make her precious babies happy, she was willing to spend

Back then, she missed out on five years of her children's life. Now, she could only slowly get used to **their lives**.

On the other end of the city, Luke sat in his office and started working. This was the second time he transformed into a workaholic after he was rescued from the crisis upon inheriting Crawford *Industries*.

Every minute and every second was important to him.

His world had already been occupied by the dull and boring numbers and data. The neverending tasks and duty would be brought in front of him the moment he woke up until the moment he went to rest.

He had to keep signing and keep reading contracts. He also had never-ending decisions to make.

Before he went to the town, he still had to settle at least ten days' worth of work here in **advance**.

Every day he got to spend with Bianca was extremely precious. He did not want to be disturbed and occupied by his busy work when that time came.

It was 9 PM when Jason went back to the office **building**.

The night view of the busy city was reflected in his eyes through the glass windows. His busy boss' eyes were shifting between the documents and the computer screen. He was like a person made out of iron. He never knew what exhaustion meant.

He had too much on his shoulders.

...

Bianca put the children to sleep.

Then, she got up and got herself a glass of water in the kitchen. She glanced at the time and noticed that it was almost ten. Luke was not back **yet**.

She had her back against the counter. She stood there silently with her glass and forgot to **drink it**.

left, he did not specify whether he would leave the kids to her the next time this happened again. Should she do whatever she wanted

did not know why she was slightly upset. It should be a good thing that he had left. He would not be an obstacle

did she feel

feeling injustice for the kids? Was it because back then they had the love of a father but lacked the love of a mother, and now, they had the love of a mother but were without the love of a

pondering for a while, Bianca decided to go to bed after she developed a

she had a nightmare. She dreamed that Lanie and Ranie told her they hated

pointed at her and said, "Go away! I don't want a mother like you! It's you! It's all because of you! You're the one who pushed Daddy away to that horrible woman! We don't have the love of a father anymore and we'll never get to see him again! Daddy has a baby with Aunty Yvonne and he doesn't want us

up from her sleep in the middle of the

opened her eyes and looked around the room. After coming back to her senses, she looked at Rainie who was sleeping next to her using the aid of the moonlight. She touched her face that was drenched in sweat and sat

around to look at the time and it was already 1

out to take a look. There were only three pairs of shoes at the door. This meant that Luke was not back yet. She had given him a spare key

Where did he go?

Was he with Yvonne?

recalled the times he got blue-balled when he was with her and his pained face when he could not get release. When she thought about that, Bianca could not breathe. Did he go to Yvonne... to

Chapter 180

She breathed in the man's refreshing scent. After gasping for air for a while, Bianca finally settled back into reality.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Luke's cold lips pressed on her forehead. Then, his large hand pushed her messy hair behind her ear. He looked at her fair face and wet eyes. He said softly, "Don't be scared. I'm not going anywhere."

Bianca felt glad. She was glad that it was just a nightmare.

The reality she saw after she opened her eyes was not as bad as her nightmare.

One of her hands grabbed the man's firm waist while another grabbed the shirt in front of the man's chest. She opened her mouth after she heard the man's comforting words, but she did not say anything.

The air in the small room plunged into silence.

After a long while, Bianca's limbs regained feeling. Then, she removed her hands from his waist and chest.

The shirt that Luke was wearing was wrinkled after Bianca let go.

"I'm sorry. I-I'll iron it for you." Aside from this, Bianca had no other words.

After she said that, she was about to get up.

Luke pulled her back and pressed her in his arms. He said firmly, "Sleep more. It's still early."

The man's hot breath landed on her cheek and ear. The atmosphere between the two of them became sweet and intimate all of a sudden.

Perhaps the temperature today was higher and Luke was beside her, so the air around Bianca felt all warm and toasty.

was easier for her to

she was 18, she rarely slept

of Luke's body and the air around him felt safe. Bianca admitted that she would sometimes feel reluctant to give him

would just treat this as her being semi-conscious. She was allowed to cling

eyelashes finally calmed down. Her heavy breathing after she woke up slowly calmed down

Bianca did not have any nightmares after she fell

...

bed in the bedroom was not

it was a queen-sized bed, it was not enough for two adults, especially a tall adult with long legs. There was no room for the bottom half of

slept here with the five-year-old Rainie, she did not dare to move too much. She was worried that she would fall on

tired, but he did not

stayed in the office until 5 AM. There was no traffic in the morning, so after he went back to the rented apartment, it was not even 5:30

opened the door with the spare key before going over to his son's

The little guy had his leg over the blanket, having kicked it away. He was sleeping soundly and was snoring lightly.

After putting the blanket on his son, he went to Bianca's room.

Rainie was sleeping in a better position compared to Lanie. She would only change to one or two positions during the **night**.

When he was about to close the door and leave, he heard movements from the bed. He turned around and saw Bianca frowning. There was a sheen of sweat on her face, and she was stirring lightly on the bed with a pained **expression**.

Luke did not know what kind of nightmare she was having. He walked over and tried to **wake her**.

Bianca was sleep-talking. She rambled on and on, but it was unclear what she was saying.

Eventually, Luke lay on the bed on his side and pulled her into his arms. He grabbed her hand and kissed her forehead to try to make her feel safe. Then, he clearly heard her saying, "Don't go. Please don't **go**."

Those five words she uttered made him **frown**.

One's dream would reflect what a person was thinking about during *the daytime*.

Luke did not know who was the person she was begging and pleading in such a pitiful manner not to **leave her**.

Bianca lacked a mother's love since she was young. Though she had never said it out loud, she must have longed for a mother's love when she was a child. She must have wanted to know who her mother **was**.

Just like Lanie and Rainie, after they grew up, they would swallow down all the pain that they should not even be suffering in their childhood. They had never asked for their mother when they were *young*.

However, in reality, Lanie and Rainie longed for their mother as well.

they had Aunt Bea, they were so dependent and fond of her even when they did not know that she was comforted the sleeping woman. He would rather believe that she was missing her mother and wanting to make her mother stay instead of

garbage ex-boyfriend like Jean was not worthy of her wanting him to

recalled how after the police investigation they found out Jean had taken and sent Bianca's nudes to other men as a business trade. Luke wanted so badly for him to rot in

about a lot of things in the midst of his jealousy. Then, Bianca said fearfully in her dream, "Don't you want me? I'll give myself to you. I'll give myself to you now. Please don't take Lanie and Rainie

this moment, he knew that the man in Bianca's dream

her closer to him. He had never coaxed his daughter the way he was coaxing this woman now. He allowed her to grab his shirt and waist to prevent him from

warm and soft fingers scratched all over his waist. That was a gesture of insecurity. That was a gesture of her longing for him

since he was already suffering from morning wood, these gestures made him even more

had never suffered from such a bad case of morning wood

coaxed her back to sleep and placed the blanket on her shoulder. Then, he got up gently and went to

...

Lanie woke up, he ran to the toilet because he needed