

## Be Gentle 181

### Chapter 181

Bianca grabbed the only blanket in her house, spread it open, and placed it on the man.

After she placed it on him and was about to smooth down the edges for him, her thin arm was grabbed by a huge force when she was about to retract her arm.

Bianca lifted her head, and her eyes were met with the man's deep eyes. His eyes were able to capture her soul.

He grabbed her all of a sudden.

Bianca did not have time to react before she fell onto the floor in front of him.

She held her breath as she faced him. Bianca swallowed her saliva awkwardly. Her entire body went limp and became warmer while he looked at her with heated eyes.

Luke had a standard pair of double-lidded eyes. His brows were delicate and firm, which defined his elegant features even more. Plus, it also made him more reliable and mature.

She stared at the man's tall nose and his thin yet seductive lips. They were in such close proximity with their breaths intertwining. It was such a beautiful morning too. No woman would be able to resist this.

Bianca was only human. She was not a saint.

Bianca's common sense was drowning in this feeling that they were able to ignite a spark at any time. She was falling deeper and deeper...

"Aunt Bea..." Rainie walked out of the bedroom while mumbling. The gauze on her eyes was about to fall. When she walked over, she fell into Bianca's arms immediately.

Bianca held Rainie and recomposed herself. Then, she asked, "What happened? Did you not sleep well?"

"Can you and Daddy send me to school? Please?"

This was the child's wish.

She had this dream ever since she started learning at the age of three.

the kids she knew experienced the intimate moment of their parents sending them and picking them up

She was so envious.

though Lanie did not say it out loud, she knew that Lanie was envious that the others had both parents did not agree immediately. There were a lot of people at the entrance of the school. She was afraid she would be in some unnecessary trouble if she sent the prince and princess of the Crawford family

man sat up from the sofa and looked at Bianca. "Lanie and Rainie had wanted a mother for a long time. If you look from all perspectives, they're indeed not as happy as the other

Luke's words were profound.

he meant was Lanie and Rainie wanted a 'mother' and not 'Aunt Bea'. Even though she did not dare to take a wild guess, what he meant was

looked at Rainie in her arms

...

did not like to cook, so she did not put much effort into cooking

for the sake of the kids, she would whip up all kinds of breakfast for them. She was afraid that the kids would get bored of living with her and they would think that she was

steamed some rice and made the rice into cute panda shapes. Then, she used some colorful vegetables to decorate the rice balls before pouring a delicious sauce

I ate a colorful panda. Don't cry, because you're my food and you're not a real panda

with the food while she

Luke ate his bland breakfast at one side. He did not **say anything**.

There were four sides to the table, but Bianca and the children were all at one side of the table. They were eating rice balls of all kinds of shapes with all kinds of sauces. They looked **harmonious**.

*On the* other end of the table, Luke ate his plain toast with a jar of strawberry jam. He also had a glass of warm milk.

The four of them were having breakfast at the same time, but it was obvious whose breakfast was made with no effort **at all**.

Luke got up after finishing his food slowly. "This will be the last night you two stay here. Go back to the manor with **me tomorrow**."

**Lanie** and Rainie stopped eating. They lifted their heads to look at their father, but their father had his back *toward them*.

**They did** not want to go back!

Hmph!

Stupid Daddy!

Bianca saw this coming, so she caressed the children's heads and went back to the bedroom to change.

When she came out after changing, she saw Luke on the sofa watching the *news*.

*However*, Bianca could tell that he was not interested in all of the news. It was obvious he was not interested in the news of this house. He was only passing time.

Was a man's world so dull?

*Bianca could* not help but feel sorry **for him**.

No.

precise, only an upright and honest man's life would be dull. He only had work, family, and love for one person. Nothing

kind of men would have a more interesting life. They would not feel any boredom. On the contrary, a man like this would feel that he did not have enough time. He would want to use half of his time to indulge in entertainment and debauchery, while the other half of the time would be spent sweet-talking to different

they left the house, Bianca ironed all the wrinkles on Luke's shirt for

was ironing, Bianca could not control her eyes from scanning his white shirt in obscurity. It was as if she was a wife who was looking for evidence that her husband might be with another woman the night

ironing Luke's white shirt, Bianca realized that this was not the one he was wearing when he

process of him leaving and coming back, he had changed his

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the way to school, Bianca did not say a word. Her mind wandered continuously. She did not even hear Rainie when she was talking to

Lanie and Rainie, Bianca followed Luke to

their usual agreement, she got out a distance away from

that this was unnecessary, but he just let her do whatever she wanted. He did not want to force her

went into the design department, Yvonne was not here

came to work at ten o'clock. She smiled at her colleagues and said, "Sorry I'm late. I slept too late yesterday. I was so

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Jason told his boss everything that he should tell him in obscurity. As his personal assistant, he believed that his boss was a smart man. He should be able to guess what Yvonne did.

However, the boss was still a boss at the end of the day. He was experienced in life and with his identity, he would not go about his business like a tyrannical and unreasonable scoundrel.

His boss would not show any of his thoughts on his face. He was so unpredictable that no one could guess what he was thinking about.

As such, Jason could not guess how the boss would take care of this. He could only wait and see!

He would go and take care of his work first!

...

In the design department downstairs.

Ever since Yvonne started working here, the topic of everyone's conversation completely changed.

One second, they would talk about the well-known socialites in the city, then they would talk about the celebrities in showbiz in the next second. Occasionally, they would talk about the bigwigs and capitalists.

A white-collar's office hours were dull and boring. It was only work and more work. Everyone would be happier if they could talk about some exciting gossip to entertain themselves.

The most important part of this was the topic would always revolve around Yvonne. Even the head of the design department would not dare to stop them when he came across this.

As such, they could only let Yvonne do whatever she wanted.

On the other hand, Sue was extremely agitated.

since the head of the design department did not say anything, a minor team leader like her would not dare to say anything to stop this too. She could only

a female colleague asked Yvonne, "Von, do you know Leia Norman? Have you seen her in thought for a while. "Of

Leia pretty in real life?" The female colleague was extremely

life..." Yvonne hesitated for a while, contemplating. "She's just okay in real life. She depends heavily on makeup

had never met Leia before, but she knew her. Leia was the rising star of the entertainment industry this year who was born

was the female lead in a well-known director's movie and after that, she became an

female colleague worshipped Yvonne for knowing so many celebrities. She continued gossiping. "Von, you're so close to so many people in the showbiz. Based on your calculations, do you think Leia would continue

you have so many questions?" They were so noisy that Nina could not continue with her work. How

colleague looked at Nina innocently and said, "I follow these celebrities' news and have pretty high hopes for Leia Norman. If she has a clean private life, she'll have a great career in the future. When that happens, I want to become her fan who has invested in

speechless. She stared at her computer screen and tapped on her keyboard. She said sarcastically while she worked, "If you have time to ask about a celebrity like Leia Norman, why don't you have time to listen to the doctors when they tell you about your mother's

The female colleague choked.

*Indeed, her mother's doctor had called around ten o'clock to tell her about her mother's health. However, she did not listen. She told the doctor to talk to her mother instead.*

She loved to gossip about the entertainment industry. This was not illegal, right?

Yvonne looked at Nina from the corner of her eyes. Then, she averted her gaze and told the female colleague, "If you want to become Leia's fan, then you've got the right person. I can guarantee that as long as Leia wants to stay in showbiz, no one's able to stop her from rising to the top."

"Why?" The female colleague wanted to know more.

"She has a strong background." Yvonne lifted her brow and looked at the female colleague. "A background that you won't be able to imagine. However, I can't say much."

Yvonne's mother married a millionaire. The circle for the rich and powerful in A City was only this big, so everyone would know about the people who they should know and who they should not know.

Plus, if there was something major, it would spread across the circle *instantly*.

The Provincial Committee Secretary's last name was Norman, and his name was Jack Norman. On the other hand, Jack's wife was Queenie Zeigler. When Queenie was young, she was best friends with Luke's mother, Allison, and Xavier's mother, **Lacey Foster**.

Jack and Queenie had no children for some reason.

Ten years ago, however, Queenie brought back a girl who was around ten years old when she visited the orphanage that she frequented. That girl, who was now Leia, was already 20 years old.

Which one of the young female celebrities in showbiz would have a better family background than **Leia**?

Other than that, none of the netizens knew about Leia's background and none of them dared to say anything about this. They were worried that they would be shut out if someone found out about this.

other hand, the big bosses in showbiz knew clearly who Leia's adoptive parents were. All of them flattered Leia with a tacit mutual understanding, treating her like she was a

be easy for Leia if she wanted to climb up the

jealous when she thought about the glitz and glamor Leia received in showbiz. She was envious of how Leia was flattered by so many celebrities. It would be perfect if she had the chance to get into showbiz

girl was orphaned for ten years and became a star after ten years. How would one not feel jealous of this

not dare to talk bad about Leia, so she only told the female colleague about this. She said that Leia was not that pretty in real life and all of the photos of her online

reality, Yvonne had never seen Leia in person

chatting so carefreely over here, and on the other side, Bianca was so busy that her head was spinning. She kept hearing the name 'Leia Norman' being repeated again and

a busy morning and a quick lunch in the afternoon, Bianca grabbed her bag and ran out of the office at three

way to visit her grandpa, she went to a few printing shops that could print business

end, she chose the

left her address to the shop owner and told them to deliver to the office as soon as they were

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## **Chapter 183**

While Bianca was talking to her grandfather, her phone rang.

"Grandpa, I'm going to take this call." Bianca withdrew her arm that was starting to hurt from his grip and took out her phone from her pocket.

It was Sue.

Bianca picked up the call and asked, "What's wrong, Sue?"

Sue told her briefly, "Bea, the development of the town would need at least half a year if things get along with no breaks, so after the consideration of the company's upper management, the outdoor training this year will go on earlier than scheduled. Come to the entrance of the office tomorrow at eight. Don't forget to bring the necessities for going outdoors. I think that's it. If you have any questions, you can text me. I'll tell the other two who're not in the office."

"Alright," replied Bianca before hanging up.

When she studied overseas, Bianca would take part in expansion activities when she had the time.

She could treat each time as training and a way to relax.

After having dinner with her grandpa, Bianca cleared the table quickly.

"Miss Rayne, don't wash the dishes. If Mr. Crawford knows about this, he'll fire us!" The caretaker stopped Bianca.

She would be the future daughter-in-law of a rich family, so should she not live like a princess?

Perhaps Miss Rayne was not used to living like a princess after having her Cinderella story?

The caretaker was new here, so she did not know anyone other than Mr. Crawford and Mr. Rayne. As such, she was always cautious when she went about her business. She was scared to offend anyone.

However, from the looks of it now, Miss Rayne was 1,000 times or even 10,000 times better than how she imagined she would be.

was forced to stop in the end. It had become her habit to wash the dishes after

come to visit you when I have time." Bianca stopped her grandfather who came to walk her out. She turned around and walked down the stairs to the subway

she stood at the side of the road that was planted with trees with yellowing leaves, Bianca looked around. There were not a lot of cars here, but they were all expensive

to the subway station and turned around to look at the mansion her grandfather was staying in. She figured it was not that far away from the mansion Faye and Charles were staying

lowered her head to walk to the station. There was another worry in

...

Crawford Manor.

and Rainie were brought back by the

was at home today, so she brought two glasses of milk upstairs. Then, she asked her grandchildren who were doing their homework, "Where were you two these two days? Were you staying with

father was a busy man. He was usually absent. Would he have the time and energy to pick up the kids from school and take care of

dinner alone would be a

kids' father was extremely strict. He would rarely give the children

Before Blanche could say anything, he spotted his father who was coming upstairs and heading to

*The floor* was fully carpeted, so there would not be any noises when one was **walking**.

**Allison** looked over to where her grandson was looking and saw her son. She asked, "Were you taking care of these two yourself? Can you even *do it?*"

**Allison wanted** her grandchildren to stay at the *manor*.

*This* manor was the Crawfords' foundation. Everyone stayed in this manor. There was a huge meaning to his manor aside from its **market value**.

No matter how many years had passed, Allison would not want to give this manor to Susan and her **son**.

In other people's eyes, anyone with their hands on this manor would be the true matriarch who was recognized by *the Crawfords*.

After Susan found out about her husband's affair, she suffered from depression, so she had backed out from the circle of fame that consisted of socialites and wealthy madams. Now, she was much better, so she started getting out there. On one hand, she was reclaiming herself, but on the other hand, she was getting back at the mistress who had wormed her way into this *position*.

Allison admitted that she was a mistress who wormed her way into the position she was in now, but she felt that it depended on one's skills to obtain both marriage **and love**.

*Susan* was the one who could not keep her man, so that was why this happened to her.

Susan was everywhere in this manor and insisted on staying here despite how unhappy she was. It could also be said that Susan wanted this manor.

**Allison was** no better. She was also unhappy but refused to move out.

If she moved out, then this manor would belong to Susan and her son.

**The old** master was remorseful toward his previous daughter-in-law, Susan. As such, he was always trying to make up for his son's wrongdoings to compensate Susan and her *son*.

However, the old master had not transferred the manor to Susan and *her son*.

old master was not concerned about his eldest grandson, Luke. After all, his eldest grandson had his business and properties. He even had so much money that he would not be able to spend it all in several the old master was concerned about were the feelings of his great-grandchildren. The two of them were used to staying in this manor. Hence, how could he transfer the manor everything about Allison, including Allison's adorable was unable to do anything heinous to children, but it was not unlikely that she would kick the two little children out of the manor. After all, out of sight, out of were to step into her shoes, which legally wedded wife would be able to tolerate a mistress' son and her grandchildren after her husband cheated only ones who were able to tolerate them were was not a saint. She was just a normal human some consideration, the old master did not transfer the manor to that her son had brought her grandchildren to live outside, perhaps they were planning to live out there long term. It was impossible for Allison to not feel was the case, the old master might really transfer the manor became the owner of this manor, Allison knew she would not be able to stay in this manor that she had lived in for so not scary to live outside. What was scary was what people would say knew for a fact that the women in the circle would criticize her for being a mistress at the end of the day. No matter what she did, she would not be able to live in Crawford Manor even until the day she died. Allison Tanner would not be buried in the Crawfords'

## **Chapter 184**

The other colleagues from the design department looked over at Yvonne after they heard that.

If it was really all thanks to Yvonne's pillow talk! Yvonne was so powerful!

There was one couple in the crowd. The guy whispered to the girl, "The boss is such a solemn and cold man. Plus, he always distances himself from the crowd. It's so amazing that he'd show up in an outdoor activity after some pillow talk with Yvonne."

The girl rolled her eyes. "What does this mean?"

"What?" The guy chuckled. He really had no idea.

The girl scoffed sarcastically. "Don't you men have any idea what this means? It means that even a guy in such a high position won't be able to resist the seduction from a little minx. If they serve you right in bed last night, then you'd be able to do every f\*cking thing for them!"

"Damn, I..." The man looked sullen. "We're talking about serious business. Why are you attacking me?"



“Why do you think I’m attacking you? Our boss is a serious tyrant and he’s already like this, let alone a poor loser who’s always on your phone talking sh\*t about other people in your free time.” After the girl said that, she punched her boyfriend heavily.

Bianca sat on a large rock because she had a cramp in her leg. She lowered her head and endured the pain in her leg while gritting her teeth.

The pain in her body was already making her agitated. At the same time, the couple started fighting after their banter. They were at loggerheads with each other now.

It became even noisier now.

The guy had no idea why the girl was mad. He grabbed the girl and said, “Go get more information on what’s happening. If it’s really because of Yvonne’s pillow talk, then you should immediately go help her carry her bag and fetch her water. It’s easy to suck up to a stupid boss lady like this.”

“You dumbf\*ck!” The girl turned around and uttered two words.

Bianca heard the entire thing.

couple was not bothered by her at all and that was why they did not

everyone in the office was thinking about sucking up to Yvonne. However, none of them dared to say it out

Bianca heard the girl cursing at the guy, she did not feel awkward, but instead, she felt like it was music to her

the other side, Yvonne was blushing. She looked at the boss who was talking to the department staff next to them. Her heart raced as she said to the female colleague vainly, “I didn’t expect this as well. I only mentioned it before sleep and he’s... He’s really

behavior and her shameful words proved one thing. It was all thanks to her pillow talk that their boss would show up

Bianca lowered her head.

The boss is such an amazing boyfriend!” someone

female colleagues who heard what Yvonne said surrounded her and exclaimed in jealousy and

that ear-piercing conversation as well. She could not help but look at Bianca with anger in

What was going on?

did the boss become the man on

even had pillow talk

Yuck!

If there were a lot of people, there would be a lot of conversation. At the same time, there would be a lot of people eavesdropping as well. As such, Nina did not go and ask Bianca directly.

*There* was loud applause from the department next to them. Then, Luke came to their department while being surrounded by a powerful aura.

There were two aggressive-looking men in suits behind the boss. They were in charge of **security**.

*On the* other hand, Jason was standing diagonally behind Luke. He was frowning as he reported something to Luke.

**“The boss** is here. Tidy up your clothes.” The female department head reminded everyone at the right **time**.

*How* would they appear if they looked like they were ready to pounce on the boss at any moment?

**They** were the design department, not the love-hungry department.

*While they* stood in an orderly fashion, they lowered their heads to tidy their clothes as well. They had just finished swimming, so they did not have time to change out of their swimming suits.

*Some* of them covered themselves with towels while some put on their **coats**.

Bianca went swimming too. Swimming was her favorite sport as it could lower her stress levels. However, this was her first time swimming outdoors in A City during this chilly *season*.

*She had* not wiped her wet hair and simply stood on the ground. Her leg would cramp up from time to time. The water was too cold for her, but she was so occupied by the pain that she did not have the time to be concerned about other **things**.

**Bianca** wrapped the towel that the company provided for them around her body.

*However, the* towel was not big enough. If she started wrapping herself from the neck, it would only reach her thighs. In order to stay warm, Bianca squatted down to cover her *entire body*.

felt slightly warmer, hence her legs were not cramping as

and alluring voice sounded from more than ten meters away. Bianca was still squatting in the crowd. After a long while, she finally lifted her

of long legs were standing in front

Everyone only covered their upper bodies.

started to wander. She figured if Yvonne was not lying, she would feel a stabbing pain in her heart. Then, her calves would start to

in such a horrible

in the entire department dared to say anything. The field was as quiet as a cicada in winter. Only the boss’ arrogant and seductive voice lingered in

voice shocked everyone who had never heard him talk before. Even the ones who had heard his voice before were still

at this moment, everyone noticed that the boss was staring at the crowd intensely at the end of his

female colleague poked Yvonne and said quietly, 'Look, the boss is looking at you. Ah! Von, the boss spoils you

the most perfect man would have a weak spot. Von, teach us how to capture a man's heart when we get back. You've trapped the dream man of every woman in this city with just one try. You have the unbending iron wrapped around your fingers. This is just like a drama about office romance," another female colleague said enviously.

was also fantasizing about all those wonderful things said by

is coming! Von!" the colleague next to her made way for her and exclaimed in a

Chapter 185 They Could Not Believe How Much the Boss Spoiled His Woman!

When Bianca did not hear any sounds coming from the front, she raised her head despite her horrible mood and cramps. It was then that she saw the man walking over to her. 1

He was tall and his legs were long. He looked very serious. When he was wearing a suit, he looked like a god.

The boss was still a boss at the end of the day. No matter where he was, be it a forum on the financial street in New York or the meeting room in the office, or even the countryside where they would sometimes hold events, he was still able to maintain a serious face. 1

It was as if nothing or no one in this world was able to make him change his expression. His face and eyes were always filled with heartlessness.

Even if he had driven all the way to the countryside, he was still wearing his usual and tastefully chosen suit. He was always giving everyone a feeling of sophistication and extreme fussiness.

Bianca would never expect Luke to walk over to her.

Why was he here?

He had his back against the setting sun. Bianca looked at him while squinting her eyes. Then, she turned around to look behind her. She was sure there was no one behind her.

Then, he was here for her.

It was not that Bianca did not want to communicate with him. It was just that she did not want to communicate with him in front of everyone in the office.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Luke squatted down without the arrogance of a boss. His eyes were filled with worry as he scanned her ankle and pale face.

At this moment, their gazes met. Bianca frowned slightly, and she noticed he was frowning too.

He was worried about her.

figured that maybe he only came over because he was worried. She shook her head and lowered her head so that she would not look into the man's eyes. She explained, "I'm fine. Just go on with

not want to be the center

got up, and the scenery behind them along with the surrounding employees became an irrelevant background. He called out, "You. Come

came over after she

with Bianca?" Luke's eyes were filled with concern, but when he was talking to Sue, his eyes were

was never afraid of anyone even if they were her superiors. However, when she was faced with such a powerful boss, she stammered, "Bea... Bea is experiencing bad cramps. The water where

was too cold and Bea's body is

Sue said the word 'cramps', Luke had already turned around and squatted down. When he was about to reach out and touch Bianca, he asked, "Can you stand by

as the man reached out his hand to her. Subconsciously, she wanted to stand up, but when she moved her calf even a little, the pain

She furrowed her brows.

saw this, Luke grabbed her and carried her bridal style without

"Put me down. Put me down now." Bianca's voice was small. She sounded like a mosquito, but it was loud enough for the man who was holding her to *hear her*.

"If you move, I'll kiss you in front of everyone."

**Luke carried** her and walked to the black Range Rover that was parked not far away. When she struggled to get down, he lowered his head to look at her. He looked at her with ridicule and pity in his *eyes*.

**Everyone at** the scene had their jaws on the *floor*.

On the other hand, Yvonne watched her man carrying Bianca away. She was so mad that she threw away the shawl in her *hands*.

*Not* a single voice could be **heard**.

*No* one dared to ask why the boss carried Bianca away.

Meanwhile, the rumored lover, Yvonne, did not even get to touch the boss' shirt.

The boss did not even look at Yvonne. It was as if she was oxygen and she was at the same level as the other normal employees.

She was not even qualified for the boss to look at her.

The sun had set and the activities came to an **end**.

*When the* next department was packing their things, they started talking." What's Bianca's relationship with the boss?"

"Bianca can't walk. I think she fell or twisted her ankle. Maybe the boss is a kind person, so he was willing to help his female employee," someone replied innocently as they were packing their *things*.

boss is a kind person? Are you blind? When was the boss kind? He's frigid, okay? No, he's the most frigid person in the world! The

employees who heard about the boss' past sighed and said, "If Bianca really fell or twisted her ankle, the kindest thing the boss can do is order someone to call 911. In reality, he would not care at all. I heard that he's also cruel to himself, let alone

took her bag to her car, she heard

people from the other department never talked to Yvonne before, so of course, they would not know who

continued, "The boss carried her to the car himself. It's more than enough to say that the two of them have an unusual relationship. You guys have no idea, right? Everytime the design department hires someone, they'd have to go through the boss. After all, the design department is important to the company. The boss must have already had his eyes on her when she came for the

that no woman has ever sat in the boss' passenger seat before. Someone asked Mr. Doyle about this during the annual dinner, but he replied, 'if they're not his wife or daughter, why should they sit in his passenger seat?'" The woman packed her things and looked at Jason. "I'm going to ask him why that woman is allowed to sit in the boss' passenger seat

Bianca's things and walked back to the black Range Rover. He did not disturb his boss

placed Bianca's things in the

he closed the door and left. He got back to his car but before he got in, he took out his phone and sent standing some distance away. She got the message and took

packed her things and called out to Nina, "We'll go back in Mr. Doyle's

Nina was confused. "Really?"

Chapter 186 The Man's Hot Breath on Her Face

"What did you see? Tell US."

The few female colleagues from the finance department who were watching from one side asked their colleague who was holding the binoculars.

The girl with the binoculars was a newbie in the finance department, so she was more naive. She told everyone what she saw.

However, when everyone heard that, they all shared looks of confusion at the same time.

"I'm telling the truth," the female colleague holding the binoculars said innocently.

Her colleague turned around and looked at her. "Child, you have such a mouth for making up stories. You can even submit your manuscript to romance magazines. If you say you saw that woman sitting on the boss' lap, kissing him furiously while seducing him and maybe grabbing his belt to force herself onto him, then I might believe you."

The boss was drying that woman's hair and wrapping the towel on her? Plus, he even massaged her calf? What a colossal joke!

Another colleague carried her items. 'That woman is pretty good-looking, but there are even more beautiful women in the public relations department. I've been here for so many years and I've never heard any rumors of the boss having an affair with any of the women in the public relations department. I don't believe that the woman from the design department is involved with the boss. We should watch from the sidelines and only make our decisions then.'

The people from the finance department dispersed.

The finance department newbie who was holding the binoculars was still standing there stupidly. She looked over at the boss' car, but his car had already driven away.

She watched as the car drove away and wondered if there was something wrong with her brain. Maybe something was pressing on her optic nerves

so that was why her eyes were not working well?

Was it all merely an illusion?

went back to the city center in the same car with her colleague from the

were on the way here, the bus was filled with sounds of gossip. Their topic was surrounding Yvonne and the boss. However, on the way back, no one was talking. Some of them were playing on their phones while some of them pretended to

the silent atmosphere infuriated Yvonne who had everyone revolving around her just

the first one to get down from the bus when it arrived in front of the

colleagues from the design department all pressed their lips together and sighed. Yvonne had created such a

vainer she was before, the more embarrassed she would be

boss had embarrassed Yvonne in front of everyone

Everyone got down from the bus.

you feeling unwell?" The last person to get down from the bus turned around to look at the department head. She was still in the car with her head leaning against the

head replied, "I'm fine. I'm just a little car sick. You should get down

"Okay!"

last employee got down from the

The department head looked ahead, and through the windshield of the bus, she saw Yvonne who was standing in front of T **Corporation's building**.

Then, a yellow sports car stopped in front of Yvonne *almost instantly*.

**Yvonne** opened the door of the sports car angrily and threw her items into the car before getting in.

According to her outfit and her car, Yvonne was undoubtedly a reputable young lady from a wealthy family. Aside from her moral standing and selfcultivation, her background was at least on the same level as the *president*.

**After** all, there were no women around the president. He had zero contacts with either socialites or *celebrities*.

**Yvonne landed** the job in the design department out of nowhere, and she was compatible to be the president's woman in all aspects.

As the department head of the design department, of course she would have to take good care of the future boss lady who landed **this job**.

However...

*Perhaps* she had worshipped the wrong *person*?

She believed the fact that the boss left with Bianca would spread through the entire company soon. Then, the design department would also be in the *spotlight*.

*After* all, the woman the boss was after was from the **design department**.

As the department head of the design department, not only did she not feel proud, but instead, she felt like she was in *deep waters*.

order to make Yvonne happy, she had caused so much trouble for Bianca. She should have let the newbies serve tea or coffee. Yvonne was still on probation while Bianca had become an official employee a month ago. However, during this period, Bianca was still serving coffee and tea for

yesterday, Yvonne complained about the dirty floor. As the department head, she had ordered Bianca to thoroughly sweep and mop the floor just to make

so much confusion and trouble, she finally found out that Yvonne had just

was the one who was involved with

how Sue and Nina had also gotten into Jason's car. She was the department head and she had to go back on the same bus

normal employees. She felt extremely frustrated.

Yvonne got home, she went to bed after taking

slept, she called Allison and cried, "Aunty, I can't take this anymore. Luke embarrassed me in front of everyone today. I've decided to resign on Monday. I'm sorry, Aunty. I've let you

"What happened, Von? Tell me slowly. Just tell me everything. I'll stand up for you. Don't cry. Tell me, how did Luke

mother came into her daughter's room at this moment. She had heard everything her

told her mother to be quiet and turned on the speaker on her phone while

Allison heard the entire thing, she said disappointedly, "Von, did you make a mistake? Bianca's married. She has a marriage certificate with another

crying. She came to a realization all of a

## **Chapter 187**

When her skin was surrounded by the man's hot breath, she almost collapsed because her knees were turning weak. Her face was also extremely red.

Bianca thought Luke was about to kiss her again.

It always happened back then.

After all, this man was always thinking about doing that sort of thing.

However, the man did not do it this time. His thin lips landed on her smooth cheek as he closed his eyes. He kissed her cheek for a very long time.

He kissed her for so long that he only backed away after she had to hold her breath. He said, "Don't make me worry for you. Don't hide everything in your heart no matter what happens."

Bianca lowered her head. She did not know what he was talking about.

"Go get some rest. We'll go to the town together tomorrow." Luke's long and slender fingers were initially holding her chin, but he had retracted them now. His movements were slow and unwilling.

Bianca was exhausted after an entire day of outdoor activities. Her entire body ached and she wanted to have a good sleep. However, where was he going?

She watched as Luke opened the door to leave. Bianca's heart was conflicted.

Luke had disappeared for the entire night last night.

After dinner, he left the kids with her and left. When he got back, it was already early in the morning. Where did he go in the few hours in between? She had no idea.

Perhaps, no one else knew about this either.

A successful man would naturally have the ability to keep his privacy.

If he really went to Yvonne's place, then what he did this afternoon would be just an act. On the other hand, he also utterly disrespected Yvonne.

relationship like this, Yvonne was the pettiest party who had to patiently and silently endure

not strange for a hot-headed 19-year-old who was ignorant of the affairs of life to be willing to indulge in the world of an adult

these were all baseless hypotheses. To be honest, Bianca did not want to guess Luke's behavior like this. Even if most of the successful men had all kinds of negative news about them, Bianca was still willing to believe



was that he was an exceptional man. Plus, he was Lanie and Rainie's

for where he was last night, Bianca shook her head and told herself to not think about

would a human's heart be so

was in the shower, she continued guessing. Did Luke go back home to sleep? Did he go back to the manor or back to

children were with her. As the children's father, he had no reason to sleep at another

Luke was not a nobleman who practiced the old tradition of men and women not touching hands when giving or receiving

overthinking the entire time she was in the shower and even when she got to bed. She clutched her blanket and fell

the middle of the night, Bianca was deep in slumber when she felt her mattress

bed in the rented apartment could not compare to those high-end beds in Crawford Manor. It might not even be better than those of slightly higher quality second-hand beds in the second-hand

was only an iron frame with planks of different thickness

woman and a child lay on it, they could sleep in any positions they wanted. However, when a man got on top, it would sink as it could not hold the

was still drowsy with sleep and it was all thanks to the outdoor activities this morning. She fell asleep quickly and

Why was she so hot?

Was it not fall? Why was it as hot as summer?

It was so hot that she could not *even breathe*.

When she let out a small moan and opened her eyes, she vaguely saw a man in a white shirt and black pants. He was on top of her as he suckled softly on her lips.

"Ugh... You..." Bianca finally woke up.

If this was a dream, then it felt so **real**.

**She** was wearing her pajamas, but the material was thin. She thought she would be sleeping alone when she showered before bed, so...

**She** did not put on *a bra*...

*She* had been out for the entire day. She hiked and swam, so she figured she should be in the most comfortable state when she got home.

Bianca forgot about Luke having the spare key to this **place**.

Bianca moaned unintentionally. It sounded mellow yet soft.

Luke was like a husband who finally came back after going on a long business trip. He did not announce his arrival nor tell her about his return. Instead, he chose to appear on his beautiful wife's bed with his hormones surging on this beautiful *morning*.

He kissed her furiously like he was telling her about how much he missed *her*.

**Their** bodies were pressed together with only a layer of clothes between them.

a while, Bianca's young and tender body started transforming greatly under the hands of  
pajama top had been

hands grabbed her thin and fair waist. He had been working overtime in his office, so his eyes were tired. However, there was a hint of lust

were flames in the

felt good. Her body was going against her

not hide her body's honesty.

she knew aside from her and him, there was no one else in the rented apartment. Maybe that was why she was being so

you that sensitive?" Luke's voice was getting hoarser as his eyes turned red. His eyes were bloodshot from staying up late and it made the man look even more sinister, but at the same time, he also

entire body was soft. Her black hair was splayed out on the pillow. Her fair skin was as smooth as jade and there was a strong contrast when it was next to the man's

like this the first time I touched you. You were biting your lips and wanting to scream, but you stopped yourself..." Luke kissed her neck

man's voice was nasally, and the woman trembled after she heard

Bianca was struggling to breathe.

thin body was flipped over by the man's strong hands. Now, her back was against him while her face was buried in the

body was pressed down by the man's

bottom was also tugged away by the

## **Chapter 188**

"A secluded little town... A single man and a single woman... burning with passion and desire..."

Each phrase that Yvonne mentioned led Allison toward far-fetched thoughts!

When Allison thought of that, she realized that she had to stop something from happening!

It was a well-known fact that even the greatest hero would eventually stumble when faced with the allure of a beautiful woman. History had proven that fact time and time again.

It did not matter whether Bianca was objectively beautiful. She was a beautiful woman in the eyes of her son Luke, and that had clouded his judgment!

Allison was once young. She knew that the passion between a man and a woman could flare with a single stray thought.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

She lifted her fist and continued to pound on the door.

The sounds of the knocking reflected the increasing anger in Allison's heart, from "knock knock knock" to "bang bang bang"...

"Bianca, if you're at home, stop hiding from me!"

The rental room was nothing special. Its thin walls did not insulate noises very well. If someone shouted outside the door on a quiet morning, the person inside the room should have been able to hear it clearly.

"Has my mother ever looked for you?" Judging from the fact that Allison was pounding on the door incessantly and her tone of voice, Luke could tell that her mother was not being friendly.

Luke kissed the fair neck of the woman next to her and left a left bite. At the same time, he went through his memory.

As far as he remembered, his mother was not familiar with Bianca. They probably met two or three times at most.

However, from the tone of voice of his mother outside the door, he could tell that she had somehow gotten closer to Bianca, to the point that she did not use any formalities or courtesy.

Mother once interrogated Bianca why she had married Xavier Tanner when the two of us were getting along just fine,' he

dispute might have stemmed from a mother's lack of understanding of her

um... open the door..." Bianca tried to

the next moment, the man's hands hugged her delicate body tightly. Their bodies clung together closely, and the two bodies were wet

to open the door now? Do you think I can hold it

voice was incredibly sensual. It titillated Bianca's eardrums, which had become extra sensitive after

weight of the man was too much

continued yelling outside. "You don't want everyone in the neighborhood to know, right? Then come out of the room now! There's no

threatening Bianca to come

was blushing intensely. There was not an inch of her fair skin that was cool and

was getting flustered when she heard what Allison was yelling. "You... you heard that too, right? Let... let man lowered his head and looked at Bianca's waist wriggle as she struggled to get up. The fires of passion were burning so fiercely inside him that it almost

she struggled, she tried to turn around so that she could speak to the man. She heard some rustling sounds and realized that the man had undone his

that, his pants swiftly came off in one fluid

She saw that horrifying thing!

Luke was on the verge of losing his mind. He would not let go of the woman in his arms, even if there was an *earthquake!*

"If there's anything, she can talk with you over the phone. I can't hold it *back anymore.*"

*In the cramped rental house, the man plowed into the woman's awkward body.*

**Bianca** knew that she would not be able **to escape.**

*However, she* could not ignore the ruckus caused by Allison either. The neighbors must have heard it, and she did not want to move house one more time to **avoid gossip.**

**It** was extremely tiresome to be *always moving.*

**She** slowly loosened the grip on her pillow and grabbed **her phone.**

A torrent of messages flooded in once she turned it on.

*She did* not have time to read through the messages. Instead, she found Allison's phone number and dialed it.

*Outside of the door,* Allison soon answered the **call.**

*"You've finally* decided to turn your phone on? Are you planning to talk to me like this instead of face to face? I know that you're at home, Bianca. Should I be discussing certain topics with you while standing in the corridor? You might be shameless, but I'm not!" Allison rambled on without offering Bianca a chance **to speak.**

*In all* her years after marrying into the Crawford family, had she ever been so **aggrieved?**

Since when did she have to stand outside of a house and beg someone from the younger generation to open the *door?*

Bianca brought the phone to her ear. She wanted to speak but had no retort for *Allison's words.*

she say to Allison? "Your son is on heat now and is forcing himself upon me on

missing the chance to speak, Bianca lost control of her voice. The sounds she made were in direct response to the sensations on

"Ah... so slippery..."

let out a low, throaty

hands slid under her body. His palm pressed against the skin of her abdomen, while the back of his hand was pressed against

could not speak another word, though her hand gripped her phone firmly. Her eyes were closed as she pressed her forehead on the pillow. Every pore on her body

listening to me, Bianca?" Allison spoke through the

listening to her, but she could not make a sound. Any attempt of speaking would result in

was thumping hard, as though it would burst out of his

was drenched in sweat. She closed her eyes and endured the unfamiliar feeling of being

almost forgot that she was in a call with Allison. "Ha... ah... ha..." She began to moan

Bianca's body could not accommodate

that Allison was outside the door trying to force her way in, Bianca became more nervous, and her mental state was reflected on her

"It... hurts..."

ended the call and started screaming without any regard for

## **Chapter 189**

Outside the door, Allison's gaze moved from the phone screen back to the door.

Her feminine instincts told her that something was not quite right since the morning.

'Bianca called me but did not say a word...

'What is she trying to do?

'Also, I thought I heard... soft moans?

'Were they from Bianca?'

A chill went down Allison's spine when she thought of that!

"Open the door now, Bianca! Open the door!" Allison could not wait to see who the other adulterer was.

Before she got there, she had given a call to her brother to confirm that Xavier, their son, was still sleeping upstairs.

Allison also knew that it was impossible for her son to be in the house.

Jason had said that his boss had worked overtime for the past two days. After work, he would sleep in the office.

According to Jason, Luke worked overtime so that he did not have to bring any work to the small town and could give all his attention to Bianca.

Allison was resentful. Since when had she, Lanie, or Rainie, ever received such treatment from her son?

However, she did not expect that Bianca was a seductress!

was sleeping alone at home, and her admirer was working overtime in his office, but she was having an affair with another man so early in

swore that she would expose Bianca's adulterous

that decision, Allison raised her voice and yelled at the door, "Don't think that I don't know what you're doing inside, Bianca! Let me tell you, I'll be waiting for you in front of the door today! I won't leave unless you open the door! If you want to sneak away, you'd better grow a pair of wings and fly out of

Allison yelled like a shrew.

bed in the cramped rental house began to creak in the rhythm of the man's rapid movements as he kneeled on

was the irregular breathing of the two

to remain lucid. She was afraid that he might lose control and morph into a ferocious beast, so she abandoned all decency and gripped on it when he was almost

large hands gripped her

Countless more repetitions.

Finally, he came.

against the windowsill and looked at the beast-like man in front of her. She managed to calm down after taking many deep

pulled her hands back. Her face was in a shade of

her body with the

**Luke lowered** his head and closed his eyes, savoring the moment. Eventually, the lump in his throat moved. He gulped and opened his eyes.

Bianca saw the passion in the man's gaze. It was so fiery that it could *melt her*.

The smell of masculine hormones permeated the room, erasing all boundaries and obstacles between the two.

*Bianca* wanted to lower her head, but the man's slender yet strong fingers lifted her chin and forcefully brought it close to his thin **lips**.

**She** was assaulted by a longing, passionate kiss until her tongue and lips were starting to hurt. The man removed himself from her oral cavity and continued to kiss her cheeks and neck, his hot breath tickling her **ears...**

...

**Allison continued** to wait outside *the door*.

A while later, she was beginning to lose her patience!

She continued to dial Bianca's number!

It went through, but no one *picked up*!

Just when Allison clenched her fists once more and was about to pound on the door, the door **opened**.

**Bianca stood** there, dressed in a set of conservative cotton pajamas.

*Allison* was stunned. She looked at Bianca standing just beyond the doorway, then her gaze moved downward, and she noticed a pair of male leather shoes on the **floor**.

experienced in fashion trends, Allison knew from the brand and craftsmanship that it was crafted by an internationally renowned shoemaker and carried a hefty price

Did you manage to lure in a bigshot?" Allison's gaze turned away from the shoes and regarded Bianca with

the door after Allison

around, took a pair of slippers, and handed them

away the slippers disdainfully, stepped into the living room with her high-heels, and put her handbag on the

man? Doesn't he have the guts to come

prepared. If the other party were some big shot in the A City financial or entertainment circles, she would use her identity as Xander's aunt to call out

man," Bianca said calmly. She went into the kitchen to get Allison a glass of water, then placed the glass on the coffee table in front of

did not drink from it. She sat down modestly on the couch, looked at Bianca, and said, "There's

Bianca nodded. "None."

stared at Bianca for a long time, then turned to look at the closed bedroom door and finally at the pair of shoes near the entrance. "So, can you explain the shoes next to the

son wore them the last time he was here, and Lanie accidentally splashed water on it. Jason brought him a fresh pair of shoes, and he left them here,"

more shameless can you get, Bianca?" Allison tossed the glass on the coffee table, got up, and stomped toward Bianca. Before Bianca could react, Allison tore away her

## **Chapter 190**

Luke was caught by surprise.

Any lucid person capable of reason could understand what was going on from the conversation.

"Don't think that I don't know what you're doing inside, Bianca! Let me tell you, I'll be waiting for you in front of the door today! I won't leave unless you open the door! If you want to sneak away, you'd better grow a pair of wings and fly out of the window!"

His mother yelled those words while he was making out with Bianca. At that volume, it was impossible for him to ignore it.

He did not stop his actions because he thought his mother wanted to stop her son from making out with his cousin's wife.

After all, that was against all social norms.

However, after his mother stepped into the house, she had said, "Not bad. Did you manage to lure in a bigshot?"

Luke knew that something was amiss from those words.

He could not exactly tell what was wrong, but he knew that his mother came to Bianca's house for a totally different reason than what he expected.

The ensuing conversation between Allison and Bianca would have been confusing to someone who did not know what was going on.

"You say that there's no man here? You're serving an adulterer behind my nephew and son's back in the morning! I've never known you to be like this, Bianca!"

Luke had cleaned up his body while his mother rained those accusations on Bianca.

Then, he heard a slap!

was like a cold and thin blade cutting his face and drawing blood. The two people outside were the woman who had raised him and the mother of his two

getting physical at each

Luke resumed his usual neat and business-like appearance, he frowned and walked toward the door. Just when he placed his hand on the doorknob, he heard another revelation that struck him like a

always been a shameless woman to you? You think that I've seduced your son, who according to you is my biological brother. When I failed to seduce him, I've also married your nephew, who also has blood relations with me. Haven't you always said that I'm born to be a nuisance to you? Why did it take so long to slap me? Why didn't you do so in front of the Crawfords and the Tanners?" That was what Bianca had

Luke finally understood.

understood why she had left him, why she said that she could not forget about Jean Langdon, and why she would match herself with some lowly employee from another

thought that she had lost her mind when she said that it would be nice if he were her

had assumed that Bianca had some weird

actual reasons behind those actions, and his mother was the



panicked. She kept away her hostility and put on a kindly and benevolent expression. "I'm so angry at Bianca here that I'm muddled. I thought that she's having an affair with some

Luke ignored his mother. He walked toward the coffee table, picked up the cigarette box and lighter that he left there earlier, and lit *a cigarette*.

**He took** a drag and said to Bianca, "Pack your luggage. We're leaving at nine o'clock *sharp*."

"..."

**Bianca's** cheek was swollen. Allison had slapped her *hard*.

*Luke's* eyes were transfixed on her cheek for a long time. Eventually, he looked away and left the house with **his mother**.

**Peace** returned to the cramped rental house.

Bianca went to wash up. She stood in front of the hand basin and splashed some water on her face.

When she decided to burn bridges with Allison, she knew that she would never be able to repair the relationship between them, no matter what the outcome might be.

Even if they took a DNA test and confirmed that she was Allison's child and Luke was not, they could never return to a mother and daughter *relationship*.

Her thick and black eyelashes were saturated with water droplets and were trembling slightly. She did not know if that was tap water or her tears.

...

Crawford Manor.

about seven o'clock, Jason came to fetch Lanie and Rainie

Louis lived on the west side of the manor, so they were oblivious to what was happening on the east

Master Crawford was downstairs watching the two gardeners water the plants. He did not pay much attention when his eldest grandson and daughter-in-law walked into the house and up

pricked up when he heard vague argument

as Old master Crawford remembered, even though his eldest grandson Luke might be assertive and domineering, he never displayed his aggressive side in front of family. He would rather pretend that he did not see or hear anything that he did not wish to see, as long as it was not immoral

would he be angry at his mother this time

Upstairs.

the trip back home, Luke did not say a word to his

her son's temperament very well. The less he spoke, the more feared

did not want the tension to continue. She was afraid that his son would believe what Bianca

