Chapter 20 Daddy Will Spank You!

Luke did not even look at her. He just reminded her, "The food's growing cold."

With that, he turned around and went to her narrow little balcony, less than two meters squared, as though he knew the place like the back of his hand.

Bianca stayed frozen on the spot.

Luke acted like he owned the place, pulling out his box of cigarettes as he walked. After that, he tapped a cigarette out of the box and put it in his mouth, lighting it.

His every action was so smooth and cool.

This was her house, but the two children sat at the table with their spoons, looking at their empty bowls and waiting to be fed as though she owed them food. Still, they were obedient and very adorable.

The only problem was the adult over there. He was completely disregarding her as the owner of this house.

Anyone else would at least be polite enough to explain how they got inside.

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Bianca first served the children food, but she did not eat anything herself. Instead, she hid in the kitchen.

She had done basically everything Blanche and Rainie's mother should be doing, and she was not getting paid for this either.

This was not sustainable.

Bianca thought that the kitchen would be her little safe haven, but she was wrong.

The unique smell of tobacco assaulted her nostrils.

When she looked up, she was surprised to meet a deep and complicated gaze.

All of a sudden, Bianca was frazzled. It felt like even the air around her had gone still because his body was in the way.

He had her trapped in a corner with her body...

This suffocating feeling left Bianca extremely anxious.

She just wanted to leave.

When she took a step forward, though, she was blocked even more vehemently!

Bianca raised her head abruptly and looked at him, warning him not to push things too far!

At the same time, Luke's gaze fell on her soft-looking lips.

His look made her turn her head away in an instant.

"Miss Bea, why aren't there any onions in the food you make...?" Rainie's voice reached her eyes, accompanied by the sound of her spoon clinking against the bowl.

Bianca's face heated up, and she replied, "...I don't eat onions."

While she spoke, Bianca tried to leave.

It was much safer to interact with the kids than stay in the kitchen.

However, she had barely taken a step forward when the man pressed his hand on her shoulder, pinning her down.

"Are you crazy—?" Bianca could not help but exclaim out loud. Her heart racing, she raised her head and met the gaze of the man looking down at her from above.

There was something in Luke's cool gaze, an inexplicable, indescribable suppression of her masculine desires. He looked at her but did not say a thing.

"What are you doing?!" Bianca struggled in terror.

The deepest depths of Luke's eyes were like an abyss. When she looked into his eyes, Bianca felt like she was slowly getting sucked into them. It was a petrifying feeling.

At the same time, she just could not break free.

She was this close to crying out of frustration.

"Please be aware of yourself, Mr. Crawford!" There were kids here, so Bianca did not dare to make it too explicit, lest she pollute the flowers of the future.

Still, Luke was the children's father. He was going too far here!

"Be aware of myself?" Luke leaned his tall and slender body over her, feeling the woman's heart pound under his touch. He stared at her silky-smooth and supple skin, his thin lips saying,

"Being aware of myself means being aware of my words, actions, and principles. It means paying attention and putting importance on myself. Right now, I'm definitely aware of myself."

His ridiculous explanation had left her wordless...

As he spoke, the man trapped her tightly between his arms. Their bodies were pressed close together, without any gap between them...

"Mr. Crawford... I have a boyfriend, and I'm even engaged now! What you're doing is really inappropriate, and it'll be very harmful if this gets out. It might even affect your reputation outside, Mr. Crawford!" Bianca looked at him without moving. If she moved, she was worried her chest would brush against his taut body underneath his shirt.

She had not forgotten how the man had reacted the last time when her brooch got entangled in his belt...

Bianca's declaration of her relationship status had a profound effect.

For all intents and purposes, she already belonged to another man.

Luke looked at her calmly, as though he did not really care if she was taken.

Outside, Lanie suddenly remembered something, and he said loudly, "Miss, you're being picky if you don't eat onions!"

"Yeah! Daddy will spank you for that!" Rainie added with childlike innocence.

When she heard the word "spank", Bianca instinctively looked at Luke.

He just snorted for a second. After that, Bianca instantly felt a large hand on her waist, slowly sliding downward...

In truth, for all the years the children had grown, Luke had never once actually hit them. However, he was used to keeping a strict expression, and that made the children a little scared of him. After a while, Old Master Crawford began using the possibility of a spanking from their father to scare them.

Being picky with food was one of the discouraged bad habits. Both Rainie and Lanie remembered that, so they never dared to be choosy, lest their father spank them.

"Rainie, Lanie, come over here." Bianca could not help but call for help.

Luke was not going to do something like that in front of the children, right?!

"Okay!" The kids agreed.

Bianca heard them padding toward the kitchen.

"Blanche and Rainie Crawford, go back to the dinner table and sit there," Luke commanded them coolly through his thin lips.

The children heard their full names being called, and they instantly froze on the spot, too afraid to take another step toward the kitchen...

Lanie wanted to go to the kitchen, but his sister pulled his hand and shook her head.

Bianca heard the silence outside and could not resist giving the stern-looking man an exasperated stare.

She knew that she was not getting out of this by force, so Bianca tried a softer approach. "You can have any woman you like, Mr. Crawford, so why must you trouble me?"

Luke's expression was dark, his voice hoarse from his suppressed desire. "Someone once said that when love comes in through the front food, rationality goes out through the back door. Today, I'm proof of that. I can't wait to see... Just how long will you keep me hanging?"

Bianca could sense the man's hot breath on her, her face and ears turning beet red... All she felt now was the slight resentment of suffering a false accusation. Since when had she ever left him hanging?

Just then, there was the buzzing of a phone.

"Your phone's ringing..." Bianca heaved a sigh of relief, reminding him involuntarily.

She was saved!

While he was distracted, Bianca instantly wanted to run away from the battlefield that was this kitchen.

The moment she pushed him away, though, the man grasped her wrist tightly and pulled her back. With another flick of his hand, her tiny body was completely wrapped in the man's embrace.

"Mm... Mgh..." Bianca was forced to raise her head, Luke's strong hands squeezing her thin shoulders firmly. She felt like he was going to break her.

Her struggles and protests had no effect whatsoever.

Instead, she only infuriated the haughty Luke Crawford. He showered her with kisses from

her brow to her eyes, from the tip of her nose to her lips, kissing her delicately yet wildly.

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