## **Chapter 21 He May Have Examined Them**

Luke's warm and sexy lips moved down to Bianca's collarbone...

There was a whoosh.

Bianca felt as though her brain had exploded.

Hot tears flowed from her eyes unbidden. Her thoughts had been forced back to those unspeakable nights five years ago.

She could hear nothing but a man's heavy and rough panting.

Bianca remembered what happened back then after she gave birth. She and Nina had been on a video call when she accidentally saw the rich tycoon on the TV news.

A deal was a deal. It did not matter what kind of a man he was; Bianca had no right to refuse.

Now that she was being forcibly kissed, though, Bianca could not help but remember that middle-aged man. A wave of nausea surged over her, and she felt dizzy.

Luke could tell that she was distracted. Holding her chin with one hand, he lifted her head slowly, his lust-filled eyes staring intently at her. "What are you thinking about? Why are you crying?"

Bianca followed his voice, looking at him dazedly.

Luke was too tall, and Bianca wore slippers at home, so there was a huge difference in their heights. When he looked at her, it was like looking at a red-eyed rabbit he had bullied.

"I'm thinking that Mr. Crawford is actually a monster in sheep's clothing. You're nothing like you look." Bianca tried to hold back the tears in her eyes. She did not want anyone seeing her moment of weakness.

Still, when she was feeling this wronged and upset, how could she possibly just will herself to not cry?

Emotions were never logical.

In life, everyone would experience many things. The good, the bad, the unspeakable.

Bianca, for one, had a ton of each.

The most unspeakable thing she had experienced until now was that terrible time in her life five years ago.

Luke's seductive kisses reminded her of less than pleasant things, and his voice when he spoke after he stopped kissing her had instantly shattered her outwardly reinforced soul.

Her soul looked strong and hard on the surface, but it was actually very thin and fragile.

"Miss..." Blanche barged into the kitchen in the end after all, his eyes fixed on the two adults tangled up in weird poses.

When Bianca saw the boy, she hurriedly turned her face away with some difficulty, lowering her head.

Luke did not look at his son. His delicate yet masculine face was extremely stormy as he slowly registered how Bianca had described him. "A monster in sheep's clothing," she had

called him. "Nothing like what he looked."

Since when he had become so small and despicable?

He was a man who could shake off every desire and obsession.

That included his interest in women.

Luke's phone was still ringing stubbornly.

All of a sudden, Bianca was free.

Luke picked up the call, his tone sounding like someone owed him a billion dollars.

Bianca was very close to him, so she could hear the person's voice on the other end.

"What are you doing, Mt. Crawford?" The woman's voice was gentle but a bit flustered. "Have I gotten in the way of your work? Your voice is kinda scaring me."

Luke's attitude was pretty terrifying.

Blanche raised his head and looked at his father as the latter asked into the phone, his expression hard, "What's the matter?"

The woman said, "Oh, it's just, I think you left in such a hurry last time that you forgot to inform me to go to A City with you." She knew that Luke never intended to inform her. She was only saying this to save herself some face.

Luke was silent, his thoughts still fully occupied by the woman standing next to him, her head lowered.

The woman on the phone continued, "I've decided to go to A City on Monday. I plan to start my own business after graduating and returning to the country, after all, and my parents support me, so I'm quite confident. When I get there, I hope you can give me some pointers in business, Mr. Crawford. As a successful predecessor of mine in the field."

Bianca knew who the caller was now.

It had to be Director Shaw's beloved daughter, the girl they had met in H City...

"We'll talk about it when you get here." As soon as Luke said that, he hung up coldly.

Blanche stood in the kitchen, his bright and shining eyes suddenly colliding into his father's cold and sharp gaze. It made his little body shudder out of nowhere.

Rainie stood at the kitchen entrance, too afraid to go inside.

Did Dad scold Miss Bea and make her cry? He was such a meanie!

Rainie was wondering what happened between her father and Miss Bea when her father suddenly scooped her up with his large hands. She found herself in her father's firm embrace.

He carried her to the door.

"Big Bro..." Rainie turned around and called.

Blanche looked at Miss Bea, who was still in the kitchen refusing to look at him. He then looked at his father, who was putting on his shoes at the entranceway looking positively livid. His little heart was pounding in panic.

Still, he had no choice but to go with his father for now, promising, "I'll come visit you again, Miss Bea..."

Luke put on his shoes at the entranceway, but he did not help his daughter put on her shoes. Instead, he just opened the door and left with the girl in his arms.

Blanche hastily put on his shoes and chased after them.

It was only when all three of them were sitting in the Range Rover at the neighborhood entrance that Blanche kept his eyes forward, mumbling, "You've gone too far, Dad."

Rainie shrunk into her safety seat at the back, pouting.

Luke started the car, his gaze as cold as ice. He did not say a word.

Right now, the father and son had almost identical expressions.

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"Bea, my parents are planning to buy a house for you and my brother to move into once you're married. Aren't you going to tell them which area you'd like to stay in? They saved up quite a bit, so you don't have to hold back. I recommend getting a house in the center of the city. It'll be more convenient when commuting to and back from work."

After Luke left, Nina gave Bianca a call.

"Buying a house?" Bianca thought this was all too soon.

The two of them discussed the matter for a while.

However, Nina could tell that Bianca did not sound very well, so she asked Bianca to rest early.

After they ended the call, Bianca did not go to rest. Instead, she cleaned up the cutlery on the table and washed the dishes.

Once the kitchen and dining table were cleared, she started cleaning up the entire house too.

That was when she noticed a pair of small shoes shaped like Ali the Fox.

They were Rainie's.

Seemed like her father had carried her away before she could wear her shoes...

Bianca had barely started working, but she was already at such odds with her boss.

Whose fault was it? Bianca did not know.

She was starting to think that she would be fired soon... or rather, she should probably resign on her own.

With a sigh, she went to clean the balcony next. There, she finally saw the ashtray on the balcony.

It was a very common ashtray, the one provided by the landlord.

Bianca did not smoke, and no men ever visited her house, so the ashtray had gone unused all this time.

Today, however, there was ash in the ashtray, as well as two fresh cigarette butts.

She poured the ash into the trashcan and wiped the whole place down with a cloth until she could not see even a speck of dust with her naked eye. The moment Bianca raised her head, though, she just happened to see the clothes she had hung out to dry on the balcony yesterday... It was a black lace bra.

It had a lacey hem and was made of soft material so that it did not show under her tight work clothes.

There was also a pair of panties, also black, and made of embroidered gauze...

She usually did not have any outsiders here, much less any men, so Bianca had never thought twice about hanging her underwear out to dry.

The house was small, so there was no space to care about such matters anyway.

Her bathroom was only two square meters. It was dark and damp, so she could not dry her

clothes there.

Bianca kept her underwear.

Although it did not really matter that a man had seen her underwear, although it did not really harm her in any way, the mere thought that he might have examined the articles made Bianca feel ever so slightly unnatural...

**Comments (7)**