

## Be Gentle 271

### Chapter 271 Luke's Extreme Possessiveness

Bianca was visibly surprised when she saw Walter sitting on the couch.

Walter was dressed in a fitting business suit and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his face. He looked diligent and capable like a societal elite. "Good morning, Ms. Rayne." He smiled and greeted Bianca.

Rainie ran to Bianca's side when she saw her and twirled around happily. 'Look, Mommy. Uncle Walter gave me this hairband. Doesn't it look nice?'

Bianca's troubles were not relieved by the little girl's cheerful laughter.

She picked up Rainie in her arms and squeezed a smile. "It looks nice. You're the nicest little girl in the whole world," she said.

The little girl's laughter echoed in the living room.

Rainie kissed Bianca on the cheek and said, "I love Mommy the most!"

Lanie was sitting on the couch, channel surfing with the remote control in his hand.

He rolled his eyes toward his sister's childish actions. 'How vain,' he thought.

was the first time Walter had seen the two children interact with Bianca at home. He was quite surprised at how close they

children were mature at a young age, and they would not be so intimate with any random

had tried to get close to Luke by offering to take care of the two children. They wanted to gain the children's favor, but the two intelligent children had always exposed their

was shocked that the two children were living so harmoniously with Bianca, as though she were their

noded at Walter. Her face looked dejected without the slightest hint of a smile. "Good morning, Mr.

She once again confirmed Walter's renown.

been a serious case in Loughton. Several wealthy playboys from eminent families had gang-raped a sixteen-year-old girl and caused her death from

girl's family might be poor, but her parents did not accept any offers of monetary compensation from the families. Instead, they ignored their threats and swore to bring those perpetrators

that their threats did not work on the girl's family, they announced openly, "Any lawyer who takes on the case will not live to see the first day of the

**No one** in the entire Loughton dared to take up the case, except for **Walter long**.

*Under* immense pressure and the lack of evidence, Walter managed to find some leads and, with his impeccable logic, overturned the case for the young girl and managed to get the perpetrators sentenced to life in **prison**.

Walter Long rose to fame after that case.

**Since then**, his name had appeared in many invitation lists of dinners among *society's elite*.

"I have something to discuss with you in private, Ms. Rayne." Walter pushed his glasses and coughed gently when he saw that Bianca was in a **daze**.

"Babies, Mommy has something to discuss with Uncle Walter. Go into your bedroom and play. Lanie, help your sister complete the jigsaw puzzle. I have a present for you later." Bianca tousled the two children's hair and asked them to go to their room.

**Bianca** knew that Walter was here to talk about her divorce case.

**She** poured a cup of hot tea for Walter. "Here's some tea, Mr. Long." "Thank you." Walter took the cup and sipped it several times, then took out a document from his briefcase. "The paperwork is complete, Ms. Rayne. Now, you can bring the case to the court so that we can start the divorce proceedings. You'll have to bring your identification document, your marriage certificate, and any proof of property if you need anything divided. After that, the court will give you a date for the trial and serve the papers to Xavier Tanner. When that happens, let me know the date and time of the trial, and I will defend you in court. I've listed down the steps in the document. You can read through it when you're free."

Bianca sat on the couch with a vacant expression on her face. "Mr. Long, if I proceed with the divorce, what are the chances that I win?" "A hundred percent. I've never lost a case before," Walter said confidently.

not boasting. He had absolute confidence that he would

all, not many people could say that they were the best lawyer in

lowered her head to look at the document in front of her, then lifted her eyes to look at Walter's smiling face. Her hands

long while later, she lifted her head and said, "Thank you, Mr. Long, but I don't think I'll be needing this for now. I don't think I'll proceed with the

at Bianca with disbelief. No one else knew better how badly Bianca wanted to be divorced from

had called Walter multiple times to be updated about the progress of the paperwork, so why did she suddenly change

Luke was an incredibly possessive man. He would not tolerate Bianca to be another

What happened?

you tell me the reason, Ms. Rayne? Does Luke know about this? Is there something wrong with him?" Walter was an intelligent man. He could see from Bianca's expression that something was amiss, which raised his

Chapter 272 Anyone But Bianca!

Allison glanced at Bianca with disgust, walking into the living room, and tossed the expensive LV handbag on the couch as though she was in her own house.

Her gaze swept over the living room like a radar.

She did not see Luke anywhere. Then, she went into the bathroom to search for clues.

Bianca stepped unhappily in front of her. "What are you doing here? What do you want?"

Allison saw a pair of men's slippers and two child-sized slippers next to the shower. She almost blew her top!

She pointed at Bianca's face and started to yell. "Is it fun being a seductress? How shameless can you be, Bianca? You're now Xavier's wife, so what are you doing with my son? Not only have you taken hold of him, but you're also not showing my grandchildren any mercy! I was wondering why I haven't seen Luke and my two good grandchildren in the house. So they're with you. Is there any other woman in this world that's as shameless as you?"

Bianca was trembling after hearing Allison's harsh words.

The two children were in the bedroom, and they might hear what Allison was saying. Bianca was not in the mood to argue, so she said, "I'm not going to argue with you today. If you're here to pick a fight with me, then I don't welcome you."

Bianca was telling Allison to leave.

that Allison was her father's ex-wife, but she was not fond of her at

became angrier when she heard that. "Look at Kevin's daughter. Not only you're not embarrassed by the fact that you're having an affair, but you're also driving your birth mother away from the house. Since when has my daughter become so shameless? You know that you're siblings of different fathers with Luke, but you're still clinging to him. Don't you know that no one can accept

remained calm in the face of Allison's hysterical

were as deep and calm as ancient wells as she looked at Allison in front of her, regarding her as nothing but an

made Allison angrier. She wanted to slap that fair and delicate face in front of

spoke when she looked at Allison's hideous face. "I'm not calling the police on your intrusion because you're my father's ex-wife, but that doesn't mean that you're my birth mother... Madam Tanner, you must know that we are so different, no matter our appearances or our personalities. Are you sure that I am your daughter?" "You... what do you mean?" Allison was shocked. A hint of shame flashed past

should know very well what I mean, Madam Tanner," Bianca

harsh tone of voice became gentler. "What nonsense are you saying, just so that you can be with Luke? If you're not my daughter, then who's your mother? You're indeed born from my womb, and you living together with Luke is going against all morals! Have you lost your mind? Can't you accept the fact that I'm your birth mother?" "Look into my eyes, Madam Tanner. Look into my eyes and tell me that I am your birth daughter." Bianca stared straight at Allison with a piercing gaze, which intimidated

"Of course, you're my birth daughter. Why would I lie to you?" When Allison said that, her eyes subconsciously looked toward the right as she racked her brain for an *excuse*.

Suddenly, Bianca relaxed and smiled.

She felt as though a heavy burden had been lifted from her.

"What are you smiling at?" Allison felt uneasy when Bianca suddenly *smiled*.

*She was* not sure why she felt that way.

**Bianca** stood calmly in front of Allison and looked into her eyes. "I was unsure whether you're actually my birth mother, and that has caused me a lot of anguish whenever I'm together with Luke. Now, I can confidently say that you're not my birth mother." "Wh... what?" Allison stammered, at a loss for words?

"Madam Tanner, perhaps you don't know that I took an elective in psychology when I was in university. According to the psychoanalyst David Liberman, a person's gaze will shift to the right whenever they use the left half of their brain, and to the left whenever they use the right half. When someone tells a lie, they would use the logical left half of the brain to come up with an excuse, which means that their gaze will shift to the right. When I asked you whether I'm your birth daughter earlier, your gaze shifted to the right. That proves conclusively that you're coming up with an excuse to cover your lie... Am I right, **Madam Tanner?**"

Allison opened her mouth but did not say anything out **of shock**.

was not well-educated, and she did not know what Bianca was going on about the left half and the right half of

she knew was that Bianca was sure that Allison was not her birth mother, and that had made her

That was not what she wanted!

woman thought that she and Luke were siblings, she might leave him because of

worry, Bianca would pester her son

not mind anyone becoming Luke's wife; anyone except

don't care about your wild theories. You are my daughter, and that's a fact. We can get a DNA test if you don't

Bianca's wrist, and her sharp nails dug into Bianca's fair skin. "I'll warn you again, leave my son alone! Why can't you behave and be Xavier's wife but instead try to be Luke's mistress? Why don't you be a

agitated by both Allison's tight grip on her wrist and those harsh words. Her chest heaved as she tried to catch

Chapter 273 Coldness Flashed In His Dark Eyes...

Allison took a deep breath. She did not want to throw a tantrum in front of her grandchildren. 'Don't be deceived by this woman, my babies. She's a wicked woman, a seductress with a black heart. Be good children and follow your Grandma home. Your Great-Grandpa misses you...'

Bianca could feel her heart being torn into pieces. Allison had said that about her in front of her children.

She was about to speak when Lanie suddenly turned around.

"You've become prettier, Grandma. I hope that you won't be angry or lose your temper. My teacher said that you'll be ugly if you're always angry. I hope that you'll be forever pretty, Grandma," Rainie said as she diligently massaged Allison's legs.

Allison laughed when she heard Rainie's words. She enjoyed the special treatment, and her tone of voice became gentler. "You're such a charmer. Have you been eating sweets?"

Rainie counted on her cute little fingers. "One, two three... hmm, I can't remember how many sweets I've eaten, but it was a lot." "You're such a cheeky little girl." Allison kissed her granddaughter's cheek and smiled even wider.

Lanie took an orange from the fruit basket, peeled it, and handed it to Allison. "This is a Valencia orange, Grandma. It's very sweet. You should try it." "Good boy, Lanie. You know how to make me happy." Allison ate a wedge and tousled the little boy's hair. She had always loved her grandson who looked like her son.

'Please don't be angry at Mommy, Grandma. Rainie and I wanted to come here. If you want to scold someone, then scold Rainie and me. It's all our fault." Lanie lowered his head and waited for Allison to discipline him.

shocked. The anger in her chest receded by quite a

children had tried to please Allison so that their grandmother would not be angry

that moment, Bianca was overcome with both bliss and

was forced to hold her

would never scold or reprimand her beloved grandchildren, but she could not bring herself to

not in the mood to eat the rest of the orange. She placed it on the coffee table, held Lanie and Rainie's hands, and walked toward the door. "This is not your home. Follow your Grandma back to Crawford Manor. Your Great-Grandpa misses you so much that he can't sleep at night." "I'm not going back to Crawford Manor, Grandma. I want to stay together with Mommy." Rainie struggled with all her might in her first act of defiance

sons over daughters. She spoiled Lanie, but she could not tolerate Rainie throwing

reached down and smacked Rainie's bottom hard several times. "Why don't you listen to me, huh? This is not your home, so why are you staying here? Do you enjoy seeing me angry? You'll have to go back today. No talking

body was delicate. She could not withstand those

Moreover, it was the first time that Allison had smacked her. Rainie felt **incredibly aggrieved**.

*Huge tears* fell from Rainie's eyes and down her cheeks. "Boo... hoo... I don't like Grandma anymore..." she *wailed*.

**Allison** was about to beat Rainie again when Bianca *stopped her*.

**Bianca** stood in front of Rainie and glared sternly at Allison. "This is my house, Madam Tanner. You're in no position to make a scene here. Rainie is so young, and you've hit her so hard. What if you injured her? Go away now. We don't welcome **you!**"

She shoved Allison out of the door and slammed the door shut!

**Bianca** did not open the door, no matter how Allison yelled and screamed outside. Allison gritted her teeth, then stomped away on her high **heels...**

In the house, Rainie was inconsolable.

Bianca hugged Rainie tightly. She took off her pants and saw several red marks on Rainie's delicate bottom. That made her hate Allison even **more**.

that Allison hated her, but how could she bear to be so violent against her

she could not divorce Xavier and Luke married another woman, she could not guarantee that the other woman would treat the children as

their stepmother was evil like Jennifer? What should the

T Corporation Headquarters, Western Europe branch.

management conference room was furnished in the medieval style. All the furniture was made of polished oak and blended both classical and modern

higher management of the Western European branch of T Corporation had all gathered there, looking fearfully at the man sitting in the CEO's

straight on the CEO's chair. His facial features were impeccable, and his gaze was as sharp as a hawk, as though he could see a person's

knocked on the table rhythmically, though for those people in the conference room, it felt like he was knocking on their hearts. It was an

man might be young, but he was intelligent and shrewd. His IQ of 200 was not only good for evaluating sums and figures but also good for evaluating thoughts

Chapter 274 She Could Not Go Against Luke's Orders!

"P... Please give us another chance to correct ourselves, Mr. Crawford! We promise that it won't ever happen again!" Cold sweat poured from Mr.

Smith's forehead when Luke glared at him. He hoped that Luke would give him another chance.

However, Mr. Rebel's eyes flashed with disdain.

He was a nationalistic man, and he did not believe that the foreigner would do anything drastic to them!

Moreover, not only was he the general manager, but he was also the head chef.

His culinary skills were top-notch. Regal would stand to lose a lot without him!

Out of everyone's expectations, Luke said, "I apologize, Mr. Robel, but Regal has no further need for your services. You can clear your desk and leave." "What? I've toiled for Regal for the past three years, and this is what I get? How dare you fire me, you filthy foreigner?" Mr. Robel was livid. He stood up abruptly, slammed the conference table, and swore at Luke.

The other members of the higher management dared not speak a word.

'What's gone into Robel's head? How dare he insult the CEO?

'Does he have a death wish? Doesn't he know that Mr. Crawford's nickname is the Cold-Faced Devil?'

at Robel as though she was looking at a dead

onto Robel was like a pair of daggers that pierced his heart. Robel felt a chill course down

smiled. A hint of mockery flashed on his elegant lips. "You're not a rookie anymore, Robel. With your years of experience, no one will believe you if you say that you can't solve this minor PR crisis. Of course, I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself if this is actually a PR problem. You're on T Corporation's payroll, yet at the same time, you double as Clos Maggior's undercover agent. Not only do you want to steal our trade secrets, but you also want to ruin Regal's reputation. Why should Regal retain a scoundrel

face and neck turned red with anger. "You... You're speaking nonsense. There's no such thing. This is slander,

a smoke ring onto Robel's face, which caused his eyes to tear

man lifted his hand, and the figures and spreadsheets on the large screen in the conference room disappeared. Following that, a video of Robel taking a bribe from Clos Maggior's owner while handing over top secret recipes

was blurry, but everyone could see that it was Robel. The conversation could also be clearly

face turned pale in

impression of the foreign man had changed completely. He had been undercover for so long, but Luke had found incriminating evidence and had exposed him in a matter of days.

began to beg Luke. 'I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford. I won't do it

Luke glared at Robel coldly and said to him mockingly, "Mr. Robel, you're suspected of stealing Regal's trade secrets. I believe the court will give an impartial **judgment.**"

**Just as** he finished speaking, the conference room doors opened, and several burly men in police uniforms walked in. They produced their handcuffs and said, "Mr. Robel, you're suspected of commercial espionage. Please cooperate and follow us."

*Robel* tried to struggle, but he was eventually restrained and carried away.

**Luke turned** his head to look at the pale-faced Smith. "Regal's general manager position happens to be vacant, Mr. Smith. You shall be acting general manager for now. The position can be permanent, based on your performance," he said.

**Smith** looked at Luke with surprise. He was not sure what the boss was thinking.

He was at fault in this incident, so why did the CEO not punish him, but instead temporarily *promote him*?

**Luke could** see that Smith was shocked. He stubbed out his cigarette and explained with his resonant voice. "Everyone will inevitably make mistakes. You'll have a chance to redeem yourself as long as you don't overstep certain boundaries. Of course, you'll only get *one chance*."

**Luke knew** that the people of that country were generally hostile toward foreigners. It was not easy to establish a foreign **presence there**.

If he had fired both managers, the other higher management might turn against **him**.

By punishing one and sparing the other, he could inspire both fear and respect in **those people**.

The other members of higher management exclaimed in surprise and discussed with each other. They knew what Luke's motives were, and they were more respectful of him after *that*.

glances at Luke. She could not hide her ambition in her  
meeting, the other members of higher management left  
remained in his chair, staring at his

browsed through his inbox, looking for any new messages from Bianca. Bianca had not messaged or called him, which caused waves of resentment to grow in his usually calm and still

Mavis walked toward Luke.

sure that she would eventually conquer that man's heart and claim it as  
that he would propose

a confident smile as she approached Luke. "Now that the PR crisis in Western Europe is almost over, the PR department will be holding a press conference in a few days to clarify the matter, and our reputation will be restored. You've been working hard over the past few days, Mr. Crawford. I have a friend who runs a spa nearby. Would you like

were transfixed on the phone, and he did not say

thought that he had agreed to it and was ecstatic. "If that's OK for you... I'll let my friend know. Maybe I can drive you there later? It's about an hour and a half away from

Chapter 275 Luke Is Back To Pamper Bianca...

On the other side of the world, Leia found Xavier in the bar. He was drunk, and she dragged him away from the pile of drunkards.



"What's wrong with you? I thought that you have a certain way with women? Has it all gone to the dogs? You can't even handle just one Bianca! " Leia snatched Xavier's wine glass and tossed it carelessly on the floor.

Xavier's eyes flashed with hostility. 'Get lost! You don't have to interfere with my personal business!"

Leia was dumbfounded.

As Jack Norman's daughter, no one had dared to speak to her with that tone.

She wanted to teach Xavier a lesson, but she remembered the reason she was there. "I'm not here to pick a fight with you, Xavier. You love Bianca, right? Why aren't you out there pursuing her, but instead drinking your brains away?"

Earlier, Allison had given her a call and invited her to go shopping together.

Leia agreed to the invitation because she wanted to gain Allison's favor.

Unexpectedly, Allison complained to her that Bianca held sway over Luke and did not let him go.

"That shameless woman, she's already married to Xavier, but she keeps on pestering my son!" She had said.

Leia's enmity rose from there.

Luke was destined to be hers. Any woman that appeared next to him was her rival.

was why she came to look for

was dizzy, and his temper was short. "What do you know, you woman? Bianca will eventually return to my side. I'm holding her best friend hostage. She will listen to what I

sparkled when she heard that. She must have thought of

leaned close to Xavier's ear and whispered something. Xavier's unfocused gaze suddenly sharpened

gave a threatening call to Bianca. "Don't you want to ensure Nina's safety? I'll let her go if you sleep with me. I'll even agree to divorce you. Otherwise, Nina will be violated and killed by those brutes! I'll be waiting for you in Room

face turned pale as a sheet. The phone in her hand slipped from her grip and fell on

over the phone had chilled her to the very

Late at night, the wind rose.

drops of rain fell on the window panes, threatening to

sat on her bed, staring at her phone. The unease was growing in

extravagant silk blanket carried no warmth. She was almost shivering from

hands, she dialed Luke's number once more. Again, she heard the robotic female voice. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is not

was fraught with bitterness

*The only* person she could depend on was Luke, but his phone was **switched off**.

*Ding! Ding! Ding!* She received several messages from "**Nina.**"

*She* quickly opened the messages and was instantly shocked!

*Nina* was naked in those photos. They were taken from many angles, and they were so high-resolution that she could see Nina's facial *pores*...

**Nina's look** of despair was like a sharp blade that sliced *Bianca's heart!*

**She wanted** to call Xavier, but in her anger, she did not manage to unlock her *phone*.

*She got* up from the bed, got dressed, and prepared to go out of the **house**.

**She had** to save the innocent Nina no matter **what**.

Lightning crackled.

shiro

**Following that** was an earth-shattering crash of **thunder**.

The two sleeping children were woken up by the loud *noise*.

the timid one. She instantly bawled when she was startled awake by the thunderclap that sounded like the growl of a monster. She cowered in her Mommy's lap and kept on calling out

entire body went taut, betraying his

felt sorry for them. She gently hugged the two children, soothed them with her voice, and hummed lullabies. Half an hour later, the two children were once

droplets of tears remained on Rainie's

in her sleep, her hand still clutched onto the hem of Bianca's shirt, as though afraid that Mommy would leave and never

was crestfallen. Her body trembled involuntarily when her eyes caught sight of

not give up and continued to dial

out of service..." The pleasant female voice sounded like the call of a devil. Bianca's face was drenched in messages continued to pour in. Bianca did not want to open them out of fear, but she eventually did so with a trembling

messages came from Nina's account, though they were not photos this time but videos. Nina was naked and was pinned down by a strong man with a ferocious cobra tattooed on his

member was poised at Nina, ready to

and screamed in panic. Her hair was scattered like a lunatic, and she was shivering like a rabbit about to be skinned. Miserable tears fell from her face like pearls, and she kept on screaming "Help me, Bianca, help

caption read: [You know that my patience has limits, Bianca. If I don't see you in half an hour or if you inform the police, this'll be the last time you see Nina

Chapter 276 Luke's Destructive Fury!

Half an hour later, Bianca appeared in Room 6617 of Yale Hotel.

When Xavier opened the door, he saw Bianca drenched to the bone. Her black hair was scattered, and she was as pale as a ghost. The expression on her face was utter despair.

"I'm here. Can you let go of Nina now?" 1

Xavier was stunned for a moment. He violently dragged Bianca into his embrace without a care for her freezing cold skin. His index fingers stroked her lips, and his eyes gazed piercingly at her. "Indeed, I was right. My wife is a loyal woman."

Bianca's eyes flashed vengefully. "I'm here. Let Nina go!" "There's no rush." Xavier pinched her chin with his fingers, and his eyes took in Bianca's soaking-wet body. "I can't bear to see you cold and shivering. Be a good girl and go take a shower."

Bianca walked to the bathroom like a doll without a soul, then obediently took a shower.

She stepped out of the bathroom dressed only in a bathrobe. She repeated the same sentence. "Let Nina go."

Wet long hair fell on Bianca's shoulders and back like seaweed. Her face had been cleansed by warm water, but it still looked pallid and lifeless. Her delicate body was frail like a twig in the wind, and her black irises seemed to have been shrouded behind a layer of dust and contained no light.

Xavier brought two glasses of wine and handed one to her. "Have a drink. This'll warm up your body," he said.

Bianca did not want to take the drink, fearing that Xavier might have drugged the wine. Xavier once again reminded her about Nina, which caused her to gasp.

out and took the glass. Staring at the blood-red liquid rippling in the glass, she forced herself to temporarily forget her fear and despair and downed the wine in one

dripped down from the inner walls of the wine glass like bloodstains, reflecting an

suddenly became weak. She could feel a warm current coursing through her body, and she felt as though her skin was

went weak. She was about to fall on the floor when Xavier caught her in his

Xavier was grinning smugly.

clenched her fists and wanted to punch Xavier but realized that she had no strength. As she flailed her arms around, she accidentally toppled a wine glass placed on the corner of the

primal urges caught her by

anger and despair, she bit hard on her lips, which were turning purple. "Xavier... Tanner...

her on the bed and took off all his clothes except for a pair of

a step closer to Bianca and towered over her, looking into her drug-addled hateful eyes. "I'm a scoundrel? This isn't the end yet. Shall we take this further?" He

**He walked** over to the cabinet, took out a camera from the drawer, placed it on the table, and angled it toward Bianca on the bed.

*Bianca* realized what he was going to do. She lifted her head and looked at Xavier's despicable face with *incredulity*.

She wanted to run away, but her legs had no strength. Moreover, the warm current that was burning inside her was tormenting **her**.

**Bianca** felt as though she was about *to die*.

**She lay** sideways on the bed, writhing uncomfortably, grabbing the collar of the bathrobe with one hand while rubbing her body frantically with the **other**.

*Her fair* and slender neck was exposed to Xavier. Her arousing cleavage was even more eye-catching. Xavier was overcome by his primal urges when he saw *that!*

**Xavier had** made out with many women before, but it was the first time that he had seen one as pure yet seductive like **Bianca**.

He pinned her under his body and whispered excitedly into her ear. "We're just going to do this once, Bianca. Don't worry, I'm very skillful, and you won't feel any pain. I'll never get another chance like this, and I'm not going to let you go. I'll love you forever, even more than Luke Crawford..."

*Bianca* was in agony because of the drug, but she bit her tongue hard to keep her head clear.

**Horrifying** traces of blood seeped out of her lips.

**Xavier could** not take it anymore. He kissed her wildly while pressing his member on her body.

"Luke, save..." Bianca roared in despair.

was angered by that name. He covered her mouth with his

when he was about to forcibly enter her, the door was abruptly kicked open. The two people on the bed turned around and saw two figures standing in the

person in front was a tall and well-built man. Currently, his face was twisted in anger, and he looked like a demon from

"Luke..." 3

saw the man, the despair on her face and the fear in her heart instantly into the room. His body was obscured by the dim yellow was palpable. One might catch fire and be reduced to ashes if they got too was savage like a wolf or a vengeful ghost who had made its way out of hell. The air around him seemed frigid, as though he was the Grim

#### Chapter 277 Bianca Was Unfamiliar With That Side of Luke's Personality

Countless bruises dotted Bianca's arms. Flecks of dried blood crusted on the corners of her lips.

The camera on the table was recording the scene on the bed...

Luke's devastating anger was unstoppable!

He kicked Xavier onto the floor and smashed the camera into bits!

Xavier was dazed from the kick. Before he could retaliate, Luke picked him up from the floor and tossed him toward the wall like a piece of trash. His bones struck the wall. Judging from the sounds alone, it was incredibly painful!

"How dare you touch her, Xavier?" Luke's hellish voice carried an obvious murderous intent. Jason and Bianca shuddered when they heard that.

Bianca huddled her knees in a corner, forcing her tearful eyes to stay open.

She was shivering from fright and from trying to fight the effects of the drug.

Luke noticed Bianca's unnaturally red face. He knew that she had been drugged. Instead of bringing her away, he looked at her coldly.

He was frustrated about the woman's silliness; she had presented herself to that despicable man. 1

He had to teach her a lesson, but he was not going to release his frustration on her.

his gaze turned frosty when he saw the evidence of violence on Bianca's

making out with my wife in the room, but you barged in and assaulted me. What's going on? Don't go overboard, otherwise you'll ruin my wife's happiness." Xavier remained a playboy, even though he was already bleeding from the corners of

looked down at Xavier, and his gaze flashed with

you because we're related by blood, but today, you've disappointed me," he said in a low

walked over elegantly, like a panther poised to strike and ready to devour the wretched man at a moment's notice. That had caused Xavier to be inexplicably

that his cousin might be handsome and gracious like a noble, but deep inside, Luke was ruthless

that Luke had a black belt in karate and taekwondo. He was no match for him. In fact, he was sprawled on the floor after the first attack.

suffered internal injuries after the fall, and four or five ribs had broken. He found it hard to push himself up from the floor, and the intense pain in his chest made his breathing

going to turn the two families on each other, just for a woman?" Xavier said with much difficulty as his eyes met with Luke's frosty

and shook his head. 'You've brought this upon yourself,' he

should've known better than to lay a finger on Ms. Rayne. Don't you know that she is the boss's most

'Not only have you violated her, but you're also provoking the **boss's anger**.

You must have a death wish.'

Luke glanced at Xavier, slowly crouched down, and picked up the wine glass that was broken in half. He gently brought his nose to the inner wall, which was stained with blood-red *liquid*.

*The* dangerous scent made the corners of his lips curl in a **sinister manner**.

"Joyvibe? The drug that can turn any virgin into a ravenous floozy? You do know how to enjoy *yourself*, Xavier."

**Xavier cackled** as though he was not afraid to anger Luke. "If you wish to learn more about it, I'm more than willing to share my experience with you. I thought I'd slip her a pill so that it'd be more exciting in bed. Just look at her! Isn't she tantalizing? I haven't even gotten to show her my manhood before you barged in and ruined the fun. How **unlucky!**

"Ahh!"

A stifled scream shook the room!

*Xavier* found out that Luke had mercilessly thrust the broken wine glass into his **palm**.

Under Luke's immense force, glass shards pierced through the skin of his palm, sending blood spurting *everywhere*.

"Luke Crawford, how dare you..."

on Xavier's face vanished. His face was contorted from the pain on his palm, and his gaze darkened like an approaching

yelped when she saw the grisly scene. Her body was

could not believe what Luke had just done. The shock had made her come to her

'He...

half the wine glass into

Bianca gasped.

Luke's cousin. Now that Luke had hurt him, Allison would be raising hell, and the Tanner family would come to look for him for

of Luke was wholly unfamiliar

she knew might be dominating, but he was nonetheless gentle and chivalrous. The Luke in front of her was cruel

now if you dare, Luke Crawford. If you don't kill me now, then I'll eventually kill you! Bianca caught my eye first, but you snatched her away from me. That's it, we have no more relations to speak of!" Xavier glared at Luke murderously. His face was contorted

pain in his palm and chest caused him to be drenched in cold sweat. However, those words had struck the deepest recesses of

Chapter 278 Let Go of Me, Luke Crawford...

Luke walked toward the parking lot with Bianca in his arms.

She lay there limply, wrapped up in Luke's windbreaker with only her head peeking out. Through the opening of the windbreaker, she could see Luke's divine facial features shrouded by an aura of hostility. It was colder than the piercing wind outside, and it made her teeth chatter.

Bianca's face remained unnaturally red. She writhed uncomfortably in his arms.

"Luke..." She sounded as though she was crying.

She had pretended to be strong earlier, but the pretense was all but gone.

Bianca did not know why she cried when she saw him, but she could not control her emotions.

Her insides were burning, forming a stark contrast with the chilly weather outside.

Luke's unpleasant expression made Bianca uneasy and aggrieved...

He continued walking forward as he held her tightly, though he had never once lowered her head to look at her. Bianca could feel that his anger was mounting.

They reached the car, and Jason carried her inside.

Jason started the engine and turned his head to ask, "Mr. Crawford, are we going to the hospital or Ms. Rayne's house?" "I want to go home." Tears started to slide down Bianca's cheeks when she saw that Luke was ignoring her.

Luke's jawline was taut. "To Earlston."

was a five-star hotel under T

was almost two o'clock in the morning. Jason sped to the hotel entrance and reached there

dipping in and out of consciousness. The effects of the drug made her miserable. She writhed in Luke's arms and even rubbed her body

not being herself, though she remained as charming as ever. However, her almost-scorching body heat reminded Luke about the drug in

man's eyes flashed with hostility when he was reminded of Xavier's inhuman

doesn't know how to keep

knows that Xavier isn't a good person, but she goes to

would have been violated if not that I arrived there on time.'

he was reminded that Xavier had nearly violated his woman, he wished that he could chop Xavier into a million

front desk manager went up to greet Luke when he stepped into the

visibly surprised when she saw Luke carry a woman in his arms, but she knew better than to say

*The manager* wanted to escort them to the presidential suite, but Luke waved his hand, indicating that he did not want to be followed. He brought Bianca to the elevator lobby.

"Let go of me, Luke..." Bianca's voice was hoarse. The drug was still in full effect, and she felt as though she was about to die.

"**Are** you scared now? It's too late!" Luke heavily nibbled on Bianca's *earlobe*.

**Bianca's nasal** cavity was filled with the man's scent. She greedily took in a deep breath as though his presence would expel the scorching heat in **her body**.

*Luke noticed* her subconscious actions. He saw that Bianca's skin was red- hot and wet with perspiration, and the corners of his lips curled up in a sinister smile. "Look at you now, Bianca. I should record this and show it to you when you're conscious..."

*Bianca's eyes* misted up with tears when she heard Luke's mockery. She shied away from his gaze, and waves of agony assaulted *her mind*.

How was she going to explain to him that she had no other *choice*?

**If** she did not do what Xavier ordered her, Nina's life would be in peril.

Moreover, his phone was switched off when she needed him. What else could she *do*? 1

Luke thought that Bianca had looked away out of guilt. His heart was fraught with a complicated mix of emotions.

**His smile** became colder. "Do you think that I can't satisfy you? I was only away for a few days, and you're so eager to get into another man's bed? I never knew that you're such a *loose woman*!"

**Luke's harsh** words pierced her to the bone. The relentless accusations made her spine shiver.

looked into his eyes, full

saw that the veins of his forehead were bulging out of anger. "Do you think that I'm that type of woman, Luke?" Bianca

twenty-four years of her life, Luke was the only man she

was not an exaggeration to say that she had devoted her heart and soul to



since she met him since they were young, he was like glimmering starlight that had illuminated her barren heart, spread across her body, planted a seed of confidence in her black, hollow eyes, and brought her out of her inferior

then, every single one of his words and movements had

of him became an addiction she could

knew that Luke was going to be her

man whom she loved was using such harsh words on her. Pain drowned her like the incoming tide. She hid away the sorrow in her eyes and looked straight at

trembling with anger, but she did not want the misunderstanding to deepen. "I don't care what you think of me, Luk, but the truth is not like what you

corners of Luke's lips curled upward into a sinister smile. His dark brown eyes flashed with a dim light as he looked at how pathetic

leaned close to her ear. "It's not like what I think? Then what is it? I saw with my eyes that you were lying on Xavier's bed with him over your body. Why, do you enjoy him violating

Chapter 279 She Desired His Strong Embrace

Luke stepped out of the elevator and walked toward the extravagant suite. The retinal scanner identified Luke, and the custom-made intricate lock opened with a click.

"Let me go, Luke..." Bianca's hoarse voice sounded seductive because of the drug's effects.

She felt even worse than before, trying very hard to suppress the urge to pounce on him and forcing herself to remain sane.

Luke's mouth leaned closer to Bianca's earlobe. His sinister smile grew wider. "Then you'll have to see if I'm willing to let you go."

Luke carried Bianca's writhing body to a cavernous room.

Countless small lights lit up automatically. They stretched from the wall up to the highest point of the dome.

Soft silver light illuminated the room.

What was most surprising was that the dome was made of glass. Through the thick glass panels, they could see the beautiful stars in the night sky.

The moon was like a mirror, shining brightly in the night sky, adorned by innumerable stars of different sizes and brightness like glittering gemstones.

They blinked like naughty pairs of eyes, telling the mortal world their stories and the mysteries of the cosmos.

It was a breathtaking sight.

gasped. At that moment, she did not know that she was just as beautiful and attractive to the furious like it here?" Luke's low and resonant voice brought Bianca from the heavens back into the irises flashed with a hint

tried to shove Luke away with the little strength that she had. "If you're bringing me here to humiliate me, then you don't

glared at her coldly. He grabbed onto the bathrobe that barely covered her body and with a loud ripping sound, tore it off her and tossed it on the floor. Then, he pushed her backward, and she fell onto

crave for men so much, shall I satisfy your cravings tonight?" "You..." Bianca had braced for impact, but she did not expect that the bed was so soft, and she did not feel any pain

shrieked in surprise, humiliated by the fact that her naked body was presented in full view in front

though Luke and Bianca had intimate bodily contact many times, she was still not used

she did not expect was that the voice that came out from her mouth sounded so coy and

was hot and red, unlike a typical hot flash. Waves of warmth assaulted her

embarrassed and angry by the sensations she felt down

**'What did Xavier drug me with? It's too potent...'**

*Bianca's forehead* was drenched in sweat. She curled up like a prawn and tried to hide her supple breasts. Unfortunately, more than wanting to hide her body, she desired even more to have the man fall on her and bring her into his *embrace*.

*Bianca continued* to writhe under the effects of **the drug**.

**Lying** on the soft bed, her sanity had been overtaken by primal urges. She started to fondle her ample *breasts*.

*Her* beautiful and delicate body was presented in front of Luke, glistening like a blooming daisy *bud*.

*Luke* noticed that Bianca's gaze was gradually becoming unfocused. The drug was still in **effect**.

*In* fact, it seemed to be **getting stronger**.

**Undeniably**, the current Bianca was pliant and tantalizing. It had caused his desires to **swell!**

*Luke* tried very hard to suppress his urges while trying to alleviate her suffering. He sat down beside Bianca, gripped her boiling-hot lower jaw, and asked her in a low voice, "Look at how desperate you are now. No wonder Xavier doesn't want to divorce you." "Luke, you..."

Bianca was exasperated and furious. She panted for air and could not form a complete sentence.

*She was* not in the position to offer a retort. She felt as though her body was being nibbled inside out by a thousand *worms*.

**The agony** made her want to throw herself at the wall. She was aching for **his salvation**.

carried her in

that her release was coming. She did not expect that the man brought her to a big oval-shaped bathtub and dropped her

Bianca plopped into the bathtub.

in the bathtub was very warm, which aggravated the feverish appetite of her already

struggled, trying to get out of

of the rose petals floating on the surface stimulated her senses. Her frail nerves could not feel anything but the heat from the bathwater. It was driving her

refreshing scent of body wash entered her

saw Luke empty a whole bottle into the bathtub, not leaving behind a single

yourself. I don't want to smell a single trace of another man on

caused Bianca's chest to pulsate with pain.

then that Bianca realized that Luke minded so much about her being touched by

Chapter 280 He Wanted Their Bodies to Fuse Together

"Nggh... it hurts..." Bianca thought that she was going to be flayed by how forceful Luke's movements were.

Her fair skin was turning pink.

The man glared coldly at her. He wanted to remove all the traces of another man on her body!

When Luke carried Bianca out of the bathtub, still choking on bathwater, her skin was like a cooked prawn.

The man brought her in front of a floor-to-ceiling window.

The suite was on the top floor of the hotel. Looking out of the window, Bianca could see the entire city.

The city below was lustrous and dazzling, as though it was adorned by precious metals and gemstones. The scene looked like a dream.

In front of the window was an exquisite recliner.

Someone sitting there would be able to take in the view of the entire world outside the window.

Bianca was vaguely aware of what he was doing. Her muddled brain seemed to have regained some consciousness, and she shook her head in shock. "Luke... no... not there..."

Bianca was afraid that Luke would do the unmentionable act in front of the window, facing the spectacular night view of the city.

However, her body's reaction was the opposite.

She was overcome by desire, and her hands clung onto Luke's tall and muscular body! devilishly. He placed her on the recliner and grasped her ample thighs with his two hands to resist, but her fair and slender legs spread wide and encircled his strong and man's gaze was as sharp as a falcon. His eyes were transfixed on the writhing woman on the incredibly tantalizing, and she evoked feelings of pity and tenderness like a white Persian cat playing with a ball

her gaze and looked at the starry night sky. It was then when she realized that her legs were spread facing the city outside of the

was suddenly seized by panic and instinctively wanted to shy

her head and pleaded. She was not that liberal. She would feel embarrassed if they made out in that

over, revealing a grisly smile to her. "That's not up to you to decide, Bianca. Your body is yearning for my touch," he said

not tell her that the glass dome was cleverly designed so that one within the dome could see everything outside, but no one outside could see what was happening

and moaned like a fluffy kitten. Her clear eyes were

have I told you before that I like the way you moan?" The floor-to-ceiling window reflected the scene of their naked bodies mingling with each

mind was blank. Her desires caused her to brazenly kiss all over his

teased her like toying with a pet, fondling her most vulnerable parts, but did not enter

The sensation was driving Bianca crazy.

If she did not release, the potent effects of the drug would destroy her.

*However*, she was reminded of the words he said...

**Tears slid** down Bianca's cheeks. She closed her eyes, not wishing to see his face.

*Luke's anger* receded when he saw Bianca's aggrieved tears. He sucked her tears with his thin lips, thrust forward, and **entered her**.

Bianca could vaguely hear him moan, "I'm sorry, Bianca. I lost control when I saw that shocking scene. That's why I've said so many harsh words. You don't know how much I care about you..." i

**He loved** her too much. If another man glanced at her, he would think that that man was going to snatch her away.

When he found that Xavier had almost violated her, it felt like being stabbed with *a knife*.

**Bianca** was the best thing that happened to him in his *youth*.

**Luke's youth** was like a barren snowfield that never experienced the warmth of spring.

*Bianca* was like a sprouting vine that had found its way into the wasteland, spreading verdant life, blooming with flowers, and coloring his drab world.

**That** woman might seem unremarkably plain to other people, but he was willing to devote his all to her...

**The** incident had brought them slightly apart. The intimacy throughout the night was more of satisfying a primal urge rather than gaining pleasure from mutual **intimacy**.

the climax, Luke hugged Bianca tightly as though he wanted to fuse her flesh and blood into his  
could hear him whisper "Sorry" time and

Bianca fiercely bit down on his neck as though ripping away a piece of his

did not even frown. His thrusting motions became more intense, threatening to tear

It was a wild night.

morning, the sun shone through the glass ceiling and into the

sky faded away, replaced by blinding

eight o'clock when Bianca

opened her eyes and saw that she was the only person left in

dejected when she realized that Luke was

to move, but it felt as though her skeleton had come apart. 'What an animal!' She

suddenly remembered the two children who had been left

made her panic and filled her with guilt.