

## Be Gentle 281

### Chapter 281 How Long Has It Been Since Our Boss Last Made Out With You?

Bianca felt guilty when she thought about the two children. She breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that they were safe.

Fortunately, nothing happened to them. She would forever regret it if something did.

'I promise that it won't happen again," Bianca said determinedly to Faye.

Faye nodded, then left the room.

In any case, she was quite satisfied with the young woman.

Bianca was beautiful, had a gentle personality, and was caring and considerate. Not only did she have the boss's love, but she was also the birth mother of the two children. Together, they could form a happy family in which the two children could thrive.

However, as a mother, she still had a lot to learn.

After Faye left, Bianca opened the box. Inside it was a set of pure white Chanel clothes.

The design was modern and elegant, and the tailoring was immaculate.

Bianca had seen the clothes in one of the recent fashion magazines. The clothes cost one year's worth of her salary.

She could not have afforded those expensive clothes.

However, if she did not wear those clothes, there were no other clothes for her to wear...

She had to go to the company later.

Nina was still in Xavier's hands, and her fate was unknown. She wanted to go to the company to beg Luke; he was her only hope.

Laviere had reprimanded her for taking leave from work. Requesting for more leave would

other choice, Bianca put on those

her surprise, the clothes fitted her

T Corporation.

appearance at the design department caught her

one of the colleagues saw the clothes on her body, her reaction was so loud and shrill that almost the entire office heard it. "Wow, Bianca! Are you wearing the latest Chanel designs? That should cost at least a few months of my salary at least.

might say that she was envious, but it was more

this is the treatment you get if you've slept with the boss,'

Bianca first arrived at the company, she was dressed as plainly as one could get. Now, her clothes evoked jealousy and envy from

is just a bootleg. I can't afford the real thing," Bianca explained

who had been focusing on drawing a blueprint, turned her head and scrutinized Bianca's

was quite up-to-date with fashion and could see that Bianca was wearing genuine Chanel clothes. She smiled but did not

female colleague felt a little better when Bianca said that her clothes were bootlegs. "I thought so. Your salary isn't as high as mine, so how would you be able to afford the real deal unless a man paid

expression sank when she

**Sue** had been protective of Bianca. She rolled her eyes toward the female colleague and said mockingly, "Bianca could've used her looks and not have to worry about money, but she chooses to make a living with her talents in design. Someone here, on the other hand, not only has mediocre looks but also an unlikeable personality... even if she strips naked on the bed, there's nothing to see on her withered and flat body anyway. Sigh, no wonder she's trying to compensate."

*The other* colleagues covered their mouths and giggled discreetly.

Sue had hit a sore spot. The female colleague glared at Bianca's ample **bosom**.

She had always felt insecure about her pancake-like A-cups and had always worn thick chest pads. She was at a loss for words when Sue called her out publicly.

*She* silently swore that she would save money for the next few months so that she could get them fixed at the plastic *surgeon*.

Bianca was not bothered by the exchange of words. If it were a few years ago, she might have argued with the colleague, but now she only treated it as a joke. Her character had become stronger after *her ordeals*.

The only thing on Bianca's mind now was how to convince Luke to save **Nina**.

*After all*, he was so angry the night *before*.

**He** had acted like a rampaging tyrannosaurus. Even now, Bianca could vividly recall the scene where the man had impaled Xavier's palm with the broken **wine glass**...

A shiver coursed down her spine.

*She knew* that the incident had formed a barrier **between them**.

**She wondered** if he would help her save Nina, at least for old **times' sake**.

**While** Bianca was deep in thought, Sue suddenly pulled the silk scarf around *Bianca's neck*.

She gasped when she saw the beastly marks on Bianca's neck, the evidence of last *night's intimacy*.

**She** leaned close to Bianca's ear and asked, "How long has it been since the last time our boss made out with you? Tsk tsk, he doesn't know how to be gentle. I feel sorry for you just by looking at your neck alone... tell me, how does our boss perform in bed?" "Stop teasing me, Sue," Bianca's face blushed intensely. Even her ears were **pink**.

pulled her scarf tightly, looking warily at Sue in case she tried to prank her

won't tease you anymore. Take this document to Mr. Crawford's office."

not expect that Bianca was still overly conscious, considering what Bianca had

handed a document to Bianca; it should have been her job, but she did not want to face the boss's frosty presence, despite his breathtakingly handsome

Mr. Crawford's woman. The boss would display his humane side whenever he was with Bianca. She would be the best replacement

that moment, Bianca did not want to

all, what happened last night had traumatized her. However, she forced herself to go when she thought office was on the top floor. While Bianca waited in front of the employee elevator, she saw an

woman had a splendid figure, and she wore an oversized pair of sunglasses, covering two-thirds of her face. Only the woman's high nose and sexy red lips could

walked toward the CEO's personal elevator, opened the door, and

elevator doors closed and started to rise. Soon, the elevator arrived on the top

Ding!

of the employee elevator opened. Dejectedly, Bianca went inside with a few other

who was the woman just now? She seems familiar. There's a unique aura around her. Why would she be so brazen to use the boss's personal elevator?" One of the female colleagues asked curiously while poking her

Chapter 282 Some Men Are Ridiculously Elegant...

Leia placed the flask of chicken soup on the table and called out gently, ' Mr. Crawford."

Her mother had said that the fastest way to a man's heart was through his stomach.

Of course, Leia did not know how to fry an egg, let alone make chicken soup. However, Queenie, her adopted mother, was a good cook.

Luke turned around. The female celebrity was dazzled by his impeccable facial features.

Undeniably, Luke was a very handsome man. He was handsome not only because of his sculpted face but also because of his mature character.

Luke might look young, but he carried the dominating and enigmatic deportment of a king.

That must have been the culmination of many years of experience in the harsh battlefield of the business world.

'Mr. Crawford, I'd like to discuss with you about our collaboration. Right, I've also brought some chicken soup for you. I hope you'll like it," Leia said.

Luke frowned slightly. "Thank you, Ms. Norman. I'm sorry, I've already had breakfast, so you shouldn't have done so much for me. Mr. Doyle, my assistant, will contact you about the details for our collaboration. You don't have to worry," he said coldly.

When she saw that Luke was acting so coldly toward her, Leia felt uncomfortable as though she had a bone stuck in her throat.

glanced at the stacks of documents on Luke's table and cautiously asked, "Did I disturb your work, Mr.

sometimes feel inferior about her status, despite her father being an important politician. After all, she was only a girl who was raised in an orphanage, and not Jack and Queenie's

a possibility that their birth daughter might be alive, and she would one day return to replace Leia's position in

to find some insurance for the rest of her life, in case the real Ms. Norman returned to the family. Even if Jack and Queenie would abandon her in the future, she would still be able to enjoy the high life without

what if Luke had two

beautiful and famous female celebrities married wealthy husbands, even though they made enough money to support

thought that it was a wise

woman's youth and beauty could only last for

young talents entered the industry every year. Once a celebrity grew old, how would they compete against those who were younger and

was indeed a prudent choice to get hitched to a capable and wealthy man at the peak of her

The man in front of her checked every box in her list of *requirements*.

**However, the** man was too enigmatic. She could not understand him. Was it because he was born aloof, or was he nurtured to behave *that way*?

**Luke** seemed to have seen Bianca from Leia's dejected expression. He seemed to have understood **something...**

"**No.**" His icy voice seemed to have warmed up by a *little*.

**Leia** was ecstatic when she heard that his voice had become gentler. Her gaze was brimming with admiration. "Mr. Crawford, my father has been talking about you since that dinner. I wonder if you would be free to come over to visit our house?" **She ventured.**

**Luke remained** indifferent. "I've been busy recently. When I have less work, I will find the time to may Mr. Norman a **visit.**" 2

*Leia* smiled sweetly as though honey dripped from her lips. She handed a name card to Luke. "That decides it. You can call me anytime you're free, Mr. Crawford. This is my personal number."

*Luke* took the name card without showing any **expression.**

Leia felt even happier, though the smile on her face remained proper. "I won't take up any more of your precious time then. See you *soon.*'

*She* knew that she had to be patient in winning the man's heart. Succeeding on her first attempt would *be impossible.*

to pique his curiosity, then lure him in with

movements were natural, and her mannerisms were impeccable, the sure signs of a wealthy upbringing. Somehow, Luke thought that she

had seen so many women like her, and he had detested every one of

he did not say anything to Leia because of

the celebrity left the office, Luke smiled coldly, then tossed the gold- stamped card into the trash

calmly stepped out of the office. Once the door closed behind her, she shed her

clacked as she stepped on it excitedly with her high heels. Her smile bloomed like a flower, and she could not help it but shriek

elevator doors opened, and she walked into it. At the moment before the doors closed completely, she seemed to notice a beautiful figure dressed in all white at the corner of the

figure seemed familiar, though her long, black hair covered her face and could not be

that it might have been just a regular female employee. She did not have to worry

Chapter 283 I'm "Luke" To You In Bed, But We're Strangers Now? i

Luke shot a glance at Bianca. She was impeccably dressed in a fitting set of women's clothes. Her slender and fair legs were exposed beneath the skirt.

Her hair fell on her shoulders and back like a waterfall. Her face was delicate and clean, her eyes were like stars, and her lips were adorned by a faint coat of lipstick. The silk scarf gave her a unique charm, though he knew that she wore it to hide the marks on her neck.

Her elegance was like a cherry tree in full bloom, i

Luke felt his lower abdomen pulsating enthusiastically when he was reminded of Bianca's exquisite performance the night before.

However, his gaze turned cold, and he pressed his lips when he thought of the woman's silly actions.

Bianca was fearful when she looked at him. She dared not breathe too loudly, in case she somehow angered him and he refused to save Nina.

Bianca cleared her throat and placed the document on his table. "These are the documents you requested, Mr. Crawford."

She felt bitterness in her heart when she smelled the tantalizing scent of chicken soup wafting from the flask.

that Leia woman gotten so close to him? She even brought him chicken soup...' "Why, you call me Luke in bed, but suddenly we're strangers now?" Luke's anger mounted when he saw that Bianca was trying to

surprised by those words. She stared at his handsome face and reminded him, "We're at work now. You've always been impartial, Mr. Crawford. I don't think you want to bring your personal life into

his eyes, and they flashed with hostility. "Do you know what you are talking about, Bianca

had known him for a while, and she could guess with decent accuracy about his

that he was about to lose his temper, even though she did not know why that was the case. She sighed and decided to bring in the main topic. "I don't want to argue with you, and we can settle whatever's between us at a later time. I only want to request one thing

surroundings suddenly turned eerily quiet. Bianca felt as though she could not

took a drag of his cigar. "What is it?" He asked

her lower lip so hard that it was almost bleeding. "Please...

Luke glared at her coldly.

A *stray* hair was resting on his forehead, which added a hint of disorder to his composed **maturity**.

He tapped the cigar on the tray and continued to speak with a tinge of mockery in his tone. "If you hate me that much, then why do you ask me for favors? Are you that miserable when you're with **me, Bianca?**"

**Luke** was unhappy when he saw how Bianca had been **avoiding him**.

**He** was used to her relying on him and clinging to him. He was not used to Bianca's *distance*.

He knew that he should not have said those words to Bianca, but he could not control himself because of his *anger*...

**Bianca kneaded** her hands and clenched her fists. "Even if you don't want to do it for me, please save Nina on the consideration that she is an employee of T Corporation. Xavier's men took her away because of me. He had threatened me by getting his men to violate her if I didn't... sleep with him. He sent me many photos and videos of Nina. Seeing her in despair, I had no other choice... She's my best friend, and she got into this mess because of me. I can't bear to see her **suffer**."

Bianca's tears fell uncontrollably.

She covered her mouth, not willing to lose control of her emotions in front of him, but her tears continued **to fall**.

why you yielded to Xavier's threat?" Luke stubbed out the cigar and stood from his chair. His gaze on Bianca was like a wild beast on the verge of a

took a deep breath and clenched her

fist slammed onto the office table. The stacks of documents fell to the

tried to control his emotions, but his words remained harsh. ' Have you lost your mind? Do you think that you can solve the problem by going there alone? What can't that scoundrel do? Should I say that you're brave or stupid? Can't you call me for

laughed drily and said, "Don't you think that I will call you for help? I couldn't reach you. Your phone was switched off... I was losing my mind, but I can't contact you. Don't you know how fearful and desperate I was? Nina is my best friend, and I was running out of time. How could I ignore her?" 'What about the police?" "Xavier threatened me, saying that I'll see Nina in a bodybag if I call

can't leave Nina alone in danger. What else can I do? I had to take

remembered that when he got off the plane and turned on his phone, he noticed many missed calls from Bianca. He thought that she missed her and did not worry too much about

that Bianca had tried to call him for help, but what did

did he not believe her, but he had mistaken her intentions when he saw Bianca in bed with Xavier. His heart was wracked with guilt

Chapter 284 Am I Scary?

When Jason stepped into the office, he saw that his boss was leaning against his chair.

The man's tie was slightly undone. Jason was surprised to see that he seemed dejected, as though the world had abandoned him.

Jason thought that his boss had overworked himself.

After handling the incident in Western Europe, the boss immediately took a flight back to A City.

Back at the company, he attended several meetings in which he had to make important decisions. Perhaps he had not slept well for a few days in a row; after all, he was a workaholic. However, Jason could not remember that his boss was ever so dejected.

"Mr. Crawford..." Jason took out his notebook and prepared to report business updates to Luke.

He instantly shut his mouth when he noticed that Luke's eyes were closed, perhaps resting.

Jason looked at Luke's face carefully. His gaze was filled with admiration and respect.

As CEO of T Corporation, Luke Crawford had always been resolute and assertive.

Not only did he have natural-born intelligence, but he also had acquired leadership and management skills.

he took over T Corporation at twenty-one years old, it was on the brink of

few years, Jason witnessed with his own eyes how his boss had increased the company's profits by several hundred times and grown it to be a

the same time, he also witnessed how Luke had changed from a positive and gentle youth to become a cold and ruthless man. He regained some of his humanity after meeting Ms. Rayne, though last night's incident seemed to have reversed

not understand why Bianca would end up pinned under Xavier's body, despite his boss loving her

knew that Bianca was set up and drugged, but he was uneasy that she had been gullible enough to fall into Xavier's trap. She would not be able to stand beside Luke at the peak of his

needed an intelligent and assertive woman so that they could grow T Corporation to greater heights. Bianca was not

Luke's resonant voice broke the silence of the office and also brought Jason out of his quiet

Mr. Crawford." Jason stood up straight and took out his notebook

his eyes and said coldly, "Get HR to send an email to all employees that Manager Olson of the work safety department shall be terminated with immediate effect for neglecting his duty and nearly causing an accident in the newly-constructed

it down in his notebook without hesitation. "Yes." "Tell the executive director that I'm very interested in Teskell Corporation's newly developed energy source, and I want a dossier on that company in a week. Also, prepare a merger and acquisition proposal for that company."

boss was usually interested in two types of companies. Either they were very profitable, or that their boss had

**The former** would usually end in acquisition, while the latter in complete annihilation.

*T Corporation* spent a lot of money on charity activities, but Luke was not a charitable man. The business world was a harsh one. If one did not crush another while the latter thrived, the former would eventually be crushed.

**"Don't set** up any appointments for me in the next few days, and cancel the meeting with JK Corp this afternoon. Contact Percy Mallory and tell him that I have something to discuss with him." Luke's eyes were **fully open**.

The gloom on his face became more and more intense. It was a spine- **chilling sight**.

**Jason** was caught by surprise. He nearly dropped the notebook in his hands.

**Luke** remembered how Bianca had feared him. He glared at Jason and said, "Am I scary, Mr. **Doyle?**"

He had to save Nina today.



**Otherwise, Bianca** would remember that grudge forever.

He was indeed culpable for what happened last night. Bianca had been a victim, yet he continued to bully **her**.

**He was** not sure how to placate Bianca yet.

though Luke might be a force to be reckoned with in the business world, he was helpless

you're not scary." Jason was almost breaking out in cold sweat. "I'll contact Mr. Mallory right now, Mr.

almost forty years old, Jason was more mentally resilient than most other people, and he quickly resumed his composure. However, he almost could not withstand his boss's terrifying

gaze could kill. Even if one did not die, they would be

what was most painful was the process and not

At the hospital.

heavily injured. His head was wrapped in blood-stained bandages, his youthful and handsome face was bruised, and his eyes were

his parents could not recognize him at

His most serious injuries were internal.

broken four of Xavier's ribs and had impaled his palm with the wine glass. The doctor spent more than half an hour trying to remove all the glass shards with a pair of

was lying on the bed hooked to an IV drip. Not a single trace of vitality could

Chapter 285 Luke Is A Scoundrel Too

Lacey wailed even louder after she heard her husband reprimand her.

Eventually, she lifted her head and looked at Daniel. "Now you blame me for pampering the kid, but what have you done? All you know is make money. Sometimes you don't come home at night, and sometimes you fly out for business trips for extended periods. Don't you know your son's personality? Do you think that I alone can discipline him?" "I have to support the family. You don't have a job, so how am I supposed to pay the bills if I don't work hard?" Daniel said.

He had toiled hard for the family over so many years, and now his wife was blaming her for not taking care of their son. That made him angry. 1

As Daniel and Lacey argued, Xavier eventually came to.

His head that was already throbbing hurt even more when he saw his parents almost getting physical with each other.

'Alright, that's enough. Can't you just let me rest?' Xavier said with an annoyed expression.

Ever since he was a child, his parents had never stopped fighting with each other. Sometimes, they would throw vases and plates at each other. When they got serious, they would threaten to wreck the house.

Through the years, as they grew older, their fights did not lessen. Instead, they became even more frequent with increasing intensity.

That was why Xavier would rather hang out with other hooligans instead of going home.

child wanted to watch their parents argue

OK, Xavier? Why are you hurt again? I've already told you so many times that you should stay away from trouble when you're out there. Look at you, you've just gotten out of prison not too long ago and you're already injured so heavily. Don't you know how distressed I am?" As Lacey spoke, she began to wipe her

He looked at Xavier lying on the bed and wished that his son had died. There would be one less menace on Earth

shook his head to clear that thought. He could not abandon his

irritated by his mother's incessant crying. "Alright, Mom. I'll stay out of trouble. Stop crying," he said

eyes flashed with hostility when he thought how Luke had thrashed

He would eventually repay this grudge.

all his years, he had never been beaten so badly

in prison, he had been the bully and never the

'Tell me honestly, Xavier, who's the wretch that hurt you like this? I'll make sure that you get your justice!" That was the first time that Lacey made such a **resolute promise**.

**Xavier did** not plan on telling his parents, in case they worried about him.

*However*, he thought of how Luke was related to his family and came up with an idea. "Who else? It's your favorite nephew, Luke Crawford. Don't you know how shameless Luke is, Mom? Bianca is my wife, but he's claiming her as his own. Not only is he making me a cuckold, but he barged into my room when I was making out in bed with my wife, which is an entirely normal thing to do in a perfectly legal marriage. He injured me and took her away. Have you ever seen a cousin who behaved that way?"

'What? It's because of Luke? That's impossible. Luke might be quiet and reserved, but I know that he's an intelligent boy. Could there be a misunderstanding?" Daniel did not believe Xavier's claim. He was defending his nephew.

*He knew* that his sister Allison was not reliable, but Luke had been an outstanding child. Daniel did not believe that Luke would do something *so reckless*.

Xavier was furious when he heard his father's words. "Who's your son, Dad? Me, or Luke?" He said mockingly, "Do you trust him that much? Would I lie to you when I'm so heavily injured? Even you've seen that there's something fishy going on between Bianca and him. If Bianca and I are divorced, then I have nothing to say, but the main point is that we're still married, and that woman is already cuckolding

me! Shouldn't you ask Aunt Allison to rein in her son? You wouldn't want your grandchild to have Luke's genes, *right?*"

Lacey wiped her tears. Her eyes were already red and puffy. "See that, Daniel?" She said indignantly, "Like mother, like son. Your sister is a loose woman, and her son is a playboy. He could have gotten any woman with his status and wealth, but he insists on claiming his cousin's wife! That's immoral! All you Tanners are the same. Oh, how unlucky do I have to be to marry into your family?"

Lacey had always looked down upon her sister-in-law. Even so, it was undeniable that Allison had used her charms to find herself a position in a wealthy family. Now, she was even the matriarch of *the Crawfords*.

**Allison** might be an underhanded woman, but her son was capable **and talented**.

*That* was why Allison could be living the easy life **now**.

**Lacey might** look down upon Allison, but she could not deny that she envied her to a certain extent.

envied Allison for being the matriarch of the Crawfords, for having such an outstanding son, and for having two cute and obedient

she had found a flaw in Allison's son. He fell in love with a married

gave Lacey more ammunition to

how outstanding Allison's son might be, he nevertheless coveted

infuriated by the conversation between mother and son. He was even angrier when he was reminded of that two-timing Bianca. "What's so good about that flirt? If she has such loose morals, why don't you divorce

stubbornly at his father and said threateningly, "I don't care what kind of woman she is; she is the woman I want. No one else will do. If you want a grandchild, then help me retain her. Otherwise, you won't ever get a grandchild." "You... ingrate!" Daniel grabbed the pillow and was about to use it to thrash

stopped himself when he saw his son's injuries. 'TH call Allison to come over to the hospital later. She'll have to discipline her

carelessly tossed aside on the office table suddenly rang. Luke stubbed out his cigarette and answered the

time no see, Mr. Crawford. I'm surprised that you remember this old friend of yours." The voice that came through the phone was pleasant and melodic. One almost could not tell whether the voice came from a male or

Chapter 286 That Was the First Time Luke Climbed Through A Window

Regal Capital.

At night, Bianca sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window after she took a bath.

She tilted her head and looked outside. The street lights in the neighborhood were dim, and she could only see several faint shadows.

She did not turn on the heater in the house.

Bianca was dressed in thin cotton pajamas. It was slightly cold, but that was how she could keep herself conscious...

None of the furnishings of the room had changed, but she felt that it was barren and desolate.

It was lacking the warmth of her two babies. She was alone, and even the air in the room tasted bitter.

She thought of Nina, whose fate was currently unknown, her two children, and Luke, whose temperament had suddenly changed. She buried her head in her knees.

Outside of Bianca's neighborhood, Luke tried to reach her over the phone but to no avail.

He knew that Bianca was at home; he had gone to Kevin's former house and found Wanda staying there by herself.

She was not at the new house she had rented for her grandfather either.

She did not have many friends in the company, only two that she could talk with.

Luke knew that Bianca would not go trouble her friends when she was feeling down. She would also not spend the money on renting a hotel room.

place she could be would be the rental house that she had left vacant because she had an argument with the woman next door. There was still some time on

apartment block in the neighborhood had two gates, the first of which required an access card. Luke was seldom there, and he did not have a card, which meant that he was

weather had turned cold, and everyone stayed at home. Nobody went in and out at

there for twenty minutes, and he had stubbed out several cigarettes on the garbage can nearby. No one opened the front gate of Apartment Number 12, where

was running dry. He carefully examined the structure of the

a genius designer. It did not take him long to figure out a way

old-fashioned apartment block had a simple structure. Each of the balconies was old and narrow, but it could fit exactly

took the last drag of his cigarette and stubbed it

right hand, he gripped the time-worn water pipe that ran down the wall. It was somewhat

one of his feet on a peeling depression in the wall, gripped the pipe tight, and pulled with his strong arm. He concluded that the pipe might look fragile, but it was enough to support an adult man's

gripped the pipe with both of his hands, then pulled himself upward. His black windbreaker fluttered in the night sky in a mysterious and

upward thrust, his incredibly agile body soared into the air, and from there, he gripped the balustrade of the

flipped over the balustrade and found himself standing on the second- floor

Using the same method, he went up to the third floor, then the fourth floor.

Bianca lived in Unit 509, on the fifth *floor*.

Her house should be the fourth window counting from the *eastern end*.

After estimating where her house was, Luke climbed along the wall and soon arrived below the window of Unit 509.

*The window* was half open, not to mention that there was no anti-theft **net**.

Luke was happy that he could get in so easily, but his expression sank when he realized that the house was not safe for Bianca. If he could get in so easily, then what about thieves or other bad guys?

**He opened** the window fully and entered **the house**.

**He remembered** that the window opened to the **living room**.

Once he got in, he realized that something *was amiss*.

Bianca usually kept her living room clean. The living room that he was currently in was as disorganized as it could **be**.

**The** entire place was piled with trash and other miscellaneous items. Unwashed pots, pans, and bowls were stacked on top of clothes, bedsheets, and *footwear*.

Several cups of instant noodles were scattered on the coffee table. The utter foulness of the place made Luke the clean freak **frown hard!**

*He* realized that he had entered the wrong house.

he was about to retreat through the window, the bathroom door

woman stepped out. The folds of fat and flesh on her body

saw Luke appear in her house like a phantom, she immediately shrieked in panic and quickly covered her body with pajamas. "Ahh! Thief! Rapist! Help!" The shrillness of her voice was enough to pierce one's

about the position of the

house should be here. Where was I

and said, "I'm sorry to disturb you. Can you tell me if

509?" "Ahh! Help!" The fat lady closed her eyes tightly and shrieked hysterically, afraid of the sudden presence of

up! I'll kill you if you make another sound!" Luke's sinister voice sounded as though it was

was almost turning deaf because of the woman's inhuman shrieks. Not only that, he was frustrated that he had seen such an eyesore instead of Bianca, which made his tone of voice sound

lady did what she was told; perhaps she was stunned by the hostility in his

saw Luke's handsome face clearly, her eyes nearly popped out of their

god, this guy is too charming! He's a hundred times more handsome than those Swedish hunks on

only seen men of that caliber in drama series or magazines. It was her luck that she could meet one in

Chapter 287 Let Me Out, Luke

Luke's arm muscles tensed. He confirmed that the house was indeed Bianca's, then knocked on the window and said softly. "It's me, Bianca. Can you open the door? Or the window?"

Luke called out several times, but there was no response. He wondered if Bianca could hear him.

That made Luke nervous. Did something happen to Bianca?

He instantly lost his composure when he thought of that. Moving along the balcony, he arrived at the window of her bedroom. Fortunately, the window was not locked, and he quickly climbed into the room.

Instead of feeling the warm air from the heater, the temperature in the room was the same as outside. He shivered uncontrollably.

The room was dark and quiet, as though no one lived in the house. That made him feel more uneasy than ever. He quickly opened the bedroom door and went out to the living room!

Instantly, he saw Bianca curled up on the couch, only dressed in thin pajamas.

She seemed to be lost in her own world, not realizing Luke's intrusion.

Looking at how lonely she was, Luke was astonished.

not help but to walk toward her, crouch down, and hug her close in his arms. His hand touched his abnormally hot forehead, and all those harsh words he planned to say instantly turned into a gentle, helpless call."

hollow gaze turned around. She was shocked when she saw that Luke was in her house, but her gaze turned cold and indifferent right after

said angrily as she looked at him with unfocused eyes. "How did you get in here? Why are you

helpless when he saw Bianca behaving that way. "Why didn't you turn on the heater when it's so cold? Don't you know that you have a

are you so childish?" "Go away. I don't need your care..." Bianca tried to struggle out of his arms. Not only was she delirious because of her fever, but she was also feeling resentful and

placed his palm on her red-hot forehead and cheeks and

went to the bedroom and took out a down jacket, grabbed her struggling hands, and draped the jacket over her body. "Stop fooling around. You're sick. I'll take you to the hospital." "You don't have to care about me... who am I to you? Whatever happens to me is my own problem. There's nothing for you to worry about. Go away. I don't want to see you..." Bianca sobbed. Luke could tell from her voice that her nose was

their way down the stairs, they bumped into Daisy, who had just gotten back from playing bridge with her

frowned hard when she saw the young and handsome man carry Bianca carefully in his

After they walked past her, Daisy's expression scrunched up into a disdainful sneer. She wondered why that man would be so protective of that loose **woman**.

*There was* another reason why Daisy felt disdainful toward Bianca. Her daughter was about the same age as Bianca and was working in a major newspaper as a junior reporter. She might be a new worker, but Daisy felt that her daughter had a lot of potential.

That was why Daisy had boasted that her daughter was an outstanding woman when she talked to her friends. However, Daisy was worried about the fact that her daughter did not have a *boyfriend yet*.

She imagined that her daughter would eventually find a rich boyfriend, and she did not urge her daughter to go into a relationship.

*When* she arrived at her neighborhood, she was awestruck by the appearance of a luxury car parked there. The street lights might be dim, but she was materialistic enough to know what the car was *worth*.

Daisy had seen the man drive that car the last time he was in the neighborhood. She was unhappy that a loose woman like Bianca could find herself that rich boyfriend. 1 'This man looks not bad. He's handsome and rich. If I have the chance, I'll introduce my daughter to him,' Daisy *thought*.

She imagined that her daughter would be able to charm the man's *feelings*.

Meanwhile, Luke's entire focus was on Bianca. He did not notice Daisy absorbed in her fantasies, much less realized that he had become Daisy's ideal candidate as a son-in-law...

**Luke carried** Bianca to his car that was parked outside the neighborhood and placed her on the side **passenger seat**.

hugged her shoulders and curled on the seat without saying a word. Her gaze was hollow and lacking the

that he was about to start the engine and suddenly opened the car door. She did not want to be in the same car as

she could get down, Luke pulled her wrist and locked the door. He wrenched her head around so that she faced him. "What happened to

away. "I don't want to be together with you," she said

Bianca would rather look out of the window than at himself, Luke's

gripped the steering wheel tightly and said, "I know that I was wrong last night, Bianca, and I've already apologized to you... I don't know what I should do so that you won't be angry with me. Can you tell me so that I'll do

her eyes and ignored him. She pulled on the car door handle, but the door did not budge. She turned her head and said coldly, "Let me out,

were too many misunderstandings between them. His actions and words the night before had hurt her all it took to redeem oneself was a word of apology, there would be so many more evil-doers in

#### Chapter 288 Luke's Meticulous Care

Bianca hated the smell of disinfectant in the hospital. In her fevered delusions, memories from many years ago came back. She gently pulled the sleeve of Luke's coat. "I don't want to see a doctor."

Luke was already worried and impatient when he saw how serious Bianca's fever was. He became furious when Bianca acted like a child.

He hugged her tighter and started reprimanding her. "Behave. You have such a high fever. What happens if you get sicker?"

Bianca looked at him weakly.

Luke thought that she was only throwing a tantrum. He leaned close and kissed her lips; his movements were gentle as though he was comforting a child.

Many people were waiting in the outpatient department on the first floor.

They were unhappy when they saw Luke trying to cut in line. A hot-tempered man even yelled at him.

A doctor in his white coat noticed the commotion in the outpatient department. He pushed up his glasses and told the nurse to get the patients to line up.

The nurse noticed Luke, and her eyes opened wide. "Wow, what a handsome man!" She thought.

She went to Luke and was just about to say something when she was intimidated by Luke's sinister expression.

She hastily took two steps back and looked at the busy doctor for help.

man seemed to be in a

was frustrated. He glanced at Luke, who was trying to cut in line, and tossed away the fountain pen in his hand. "What are you doing? Can't you see that so many patients are waiting in line? Get to the back!" "Enough nonsense. She's having a fever. Treat her now." Then, Luke placed Bianca on the

doctor took a closer look at Luke. He noticed that Luke was dressed in expensive clothes, and he might have seen Luke's impeccable features in a financial

experienced enough to know that he could not afford to make that man



had never gone to the outpatient department or the public hospital. He did not know that he had to queue up. Whenever he went to a hospital, there would be someone attending to patients in line kept their mouths shut when they saw Luke's demonically the doctor said to the nurse. "Ms. Walters, please take the lady's took the thermometer and was about to remove Bianca's clothes to take the nurse could lay a finger on Bianca's clothes, Luke snatched the thermometer and said, "Let me do not want Bianca to be touched by other people, including other Luke delicately took Bianca's temperature.

*Bianca* was wrapped in a thick down jacket. Luke was worried that she might be cold, and he took off his windbreaker and draped it over **her**.

**The** young nurse was envious of the amount of care that Luke showed Bianca. 'Handsome men are the most responsible ones!' **She thought.**

*On the* other hand, it was the ugly ones that were unfaithful.

**She** remembered that she read an article on the Internet earlier. A survey found that handsome men were less likely to have an affair, while those that look ugly but down-to-earth were often involved in extramarital **affairs, i**

One could see that it was the case by looking at the popular figures in showbiz. For example, popular actor XX Jackman, actor, producer, and director XX Washington, and famous singer XX Jovi were known for their handsome looks as well as being faithful to their wives. They were role models when it came to celebrity *marriages*.

*On the* other hand, certain celebrities who were not that good-looking, such as XX Thompson, who was married to a famous model, was caught in a sex scandal... so many plain-looking celebrities were caught in affairs, as though it was expected of them.

*Seeing* the handsome man in front of her take such good care of his girlfriend as though she was his treasure, the nurse was even more determined to find a handsome boyfriend *for herself*.

*However,* the man's girlfriend seemed to be throwing a tantrum. Not only was she not grateful for the care she received, but she even seemed to be avoiding the man's touch. The nurse felt indignant for Luke, and at the same time, another question surfaced in her mind, 'Why do all these handsome men have a girlfriend with a **bad temper?**'

Luke's hostile voice rang out, breaking the nurse's train of thought. "103.8 degrees. That's very serious! Give her an injection now, **doctor.**"

**The** doctor quickly prescribed some medicine for Bianca. The nurse prepared the syringe, rolled up Bianca's sleeve, and rubbed her arm with an alcohol **swab**.

Just when the nurse was about to pierce the syringe into Bianca's arm, Bianca saw the needle and started to shake as though she was having a nightmare...

nurse looked at her with surprise. She thought that Bianca was scared of injections. "It won't be painful, Miss," she

up from the chair as though she had seen something horrific. She shoved the nurse's hand away and dashed toward

tripped over something, sprained her ankle, and nearly fell on the floor. A pair of long arms grabbed her delicate waist

this nonsense at once, Bianca!" She heard Luke's angry voice ringing next to her

want an injection. Let me go! Let me go..." Bianca struggled with all her might and wailed. However, she could not move away from Luke's vicelike

helplessly and softly. "I don't want an injection, Luke.

one knew how much Bianca feared needles. It was her

and her daughter had come up with multiple ways to torment Bianca. Beatings, insults, and sleep deprivation were common occurrences. Eventually, Jennifer was afraid that Kevin might notice the scars on Bianca's skin and they thought of something sinister - They would use long needles to poke at various spots on

Bianca was young and malnourished. She could not put up a resistance

needle wounds were excruciatingly painful, but they were invisible to the naked eye and healed very fast. Whenever she complained to her father, he would say that she was making

stopped when she moved out to a dorm in high school. However, that had caused her to be deathly afraid of

Chapter 289 If You Can Be So Gentle and Obedient All the Time, Bianca...

Luke turned around. He wanted to step outside to smoke so that he could calm down.

He was about to step out of the exit when a small but pale hand gently grabbed onto the hem of his shirt.

He turned around and saw Bianca's tear-streaked face. "Please, Luke, don't go," she begged.

She was crouching like an abandoned kitten, which softened Luke's heart at once.

The smell of disinfectant almost made Bianca throw up, and the syringe in the nurse's hand made her extremely afraid.

She carried too many painful memories in her mind, and they had caused her to be fearful even years later.

Bianca's trembling fingers tightly held onto Luke's finger. She was afraid that he would abandon her in this nightmarish place.

She fell into his arms. Luke had never seen her so fragile before.

It was not uncommon for a child to be so afraid of needles. However, Bianca was an adult, and there must be something that he did not know that caused her phobia.

Til have to investigate this when I get back,' Luke thought.

He carried Bianca in his arms. Seeing that she was rubbing her stomach, he knew that the table must have hit her there.

to regret what he

should not have been so unreasonable with

down when she was in Luke's embrace. She hugged her neck tightly as though he was the only one she could trust. Those strong arms were like a safe haven that temporarily shielded her from those painful

held her tight and took her petite hand into his hand. "It's fine. How about we go to another hospital?" He tried to persuade

shook her head. "I don't want to go to the hospital. I only want to go home," she said

hospital was a place where life and death converged. The lives of many newborns started at the hospital, but at the same time, so many frail lives ended

hospital had needles which Bianca feared. Her father died in a hospital. She had an aversion

stared at Bianca, not giving any of his emotions away in those profound eyes. "OK, let's go home,"

grabbed the man's sleeve tightly, as though she was afraid that he might reverse the decision. Her eyes were transfixed on the

felt the cold and piercing wind of the outdoors blow on her face, she loosened her

carried her to the parking lot, he realized that Bianca seemed to have loosened her grip around his

He lowered his head to see and found that Bianca had fallen asleep.

He kissed her forehead gently and carefully placed her inside **the car**.

*The black* Land Rover sped on the road and melded into the night.

Luke did not bring her to other hospitals. Instead, he brought her back to his mansion and called the Crawford family's **private doctor**.

**When** Johann Stiles received Luke's barrage of calls, he had just completed two consecutive major **operations**.

*Both* patients were luminaries in the business world. He had to give them his best.

**The** two operations lasted about a day and a night in total. Johann had just arrived at home, brushed his teeth, and was about to go to bed when he received Luke's call.

The frequency of the calls made Johann think that Luke was about to succumb to his injuries. He instantly got into his car, floored the gas pedal, and arrived at *Luke's mansion*.

**He realized** that he had been deceived when he arrived there. When Luke told him to attend to a young woman's fever, he nearly threw away his stethoscope and quit on the spot.

*Johann had* a doctorate of medicine from Harvard, and all his patients were VIPs. His time was very precious.

*He felt* that Luke was wasting his time by asking him to treat a mere *fever*.

he dared not lose his temper when he saw Luke's incredibly sullen expression. Instead, he grumbled in his heart about how Luke was a

the common cold. There's nothing to be worried about. If she's afraid of injections, then I'll prescribe some tablets that she can take with warm water. She'll be fine soon. Also, I've applied some medication to her sprained ankle. She'll be up and running in a

Johann treated Bianca's ankle, he looked at her deathly pale but beautiful face. "I say, Mr. Crawford, I've never seen you with a woman for the past few years. Did you get addicted to her or something? Look at the hickeys on this girl's neck. You can tell how violent the man was. I'm afraid that you'll scare her

sat on the bed, casting a gentle gaze on Bianca's tranquil

he glanced at Johann, and his expression sank instantly. "Where are you looking? Do you still want

intimidated by Luke's threat. He rubbed Bianca's swollen ankle and said, "This is how you should massage her ankle. I'll give you some ointment, and you can massage it five to ten minutes every morning and night. That'll heal her swelling

awakened by the pain from Johann's movements. She involuntarily tucked her legs, pressed her lips together, and moaned,

groggy voice sounded intimate. Luke's Adam's apple moved up and

slapped Johann's hand away from Bianca's ankle. "Are you tired of living? Stop touching my woman." His expression

pouted. 'Are you being ungrateful to my help now? I'm a world- renowned doctor. How did I become a friend to a profiteer like you? I've made a wrong

said that, he took out a bottle of ointment from his briefcase and handed it to Luke. "I've recently developed this ointment, and it's very effective at reducing swelling. Don't forget to transfer the consultation fee to my account. My time is very

Chapter 290 Let's Help Daddy Win Miss Bea's Heart!

Crawford Manor.

Lanie and Rainie sat on the soft couch in the living room, though they were not playing cheerfully as before.

They were wearing frowns on their long faces.

The children's childish faces looked like adults, which seemed quite comedic.

Rainie looked at her brother unhappily and said, ' Big Bro, our house is much bigger than Miss Bea's house, but I don't feel happy at all. I want to live together with Miss Bea..."

Luke and Bianca had a peculiar relationship. Bianca had told the two children that they could call her "Mommy" in private. However, when they were not at her house, they had to call her "Miss Bea."

The two children did not understand why they could not call their mother" Mommy" in front of other people, but they were obedient children and listened to their mother.

Lanie sat on the couch. He took in a deep breath, then spread out his arms helplessly like a little adult. "I want to live with her too, but the main point is, Daddy is too silly. He still hasn't won Miss Bea's heart yet. If Daddy marries Miss Bea, we can stay together with her every day."

Rainie widened her eyes delightedly. "Really? Big Bro, shall we help Daddy with winning Miss Bea's heart?"

Lanie replied, "Mm, but we have to come up with a plan. Right, we can ask Uncle Xavier. He always has many pretty ladies by his side. Everyone says that Uncle Xavier is a playboy, which means that he has experience with courtship." "What's a playboy, Big Bro?" Rainie asked.

wondering how he should explain it to Rainie. "A playboy is a man who likes to flirt with pretty girls. You see how Uncle Xavier always dresses up in colorful clothes, right? That's what usually playboys love

seemed to have understood something. She nodded and said, "Oh... I understand now. So that's a playboy! I love pretty girls too, Big Bro. You should wear colorful clothes like Uncle Xavier too, and many pretty girls will like you! You should be a playboy too, Big

Lanie was speechless.

her palm on his forehead. He did not know how to talk to his sister

caretaker, who was cleaning up the toys, could not help but laugh when she heard the two children's innocent

are you laughing about, Granny Florence? Was I wrong?" Rainie looked at the caretaker with her puppy looked seriously at the caretaker. He acted just like a mini Luke Crawford, which made Granny

What fruits would you like after dinner tonight, Young Master Lanie and Young Miss Rainie? I'll prepare them for you..." The caretaker quickly changed the topic of

don't want fruits. I only want Miss Bea." Rainie said with her

she spoke, tears started to well up in her eyes. Lanie held his sister's hand tightly, not sure how to comfort her. To be frank, he wanted to live with Miss

The caretaker was at a loss of what *to do*.

Bianca was like a thorn in the Crawfords' side. She occupied an awkward position in the family. Allison hated her, and even Old Master Crawford, who had acknowledged her at first, had started to reject her. Susan, on the other hand, was silently observing from **the sidelines**.

The only Crawford family members who accepted Bianca were Luke and the two children.

**Old** Master Crawford came down from the stairs with his walking stick.

He was perplexed when he saw that the two children were obviously in a bad mood. "What's wrong?" He asked.

*Old* Master Crawford might be old, but he nonetheless wielded authority in the household.

**He had** spent his life amid the most powerful and influential in the city and knew how to carry himself with authority. When he cast his stern gaze, even Allison and Susan dared not *misbehave*.

*Everyone in* the Crawford family feared him, except for Luke.

However, the old man loved his great-grandchildren *very much*.

**The** two children carried Luke's genes, and Lanie, the great-grandson, looked and behaved like Luke when he was younger. Rainie, the great-granddaughter, looked adorable and sweet. She might be timid, but she had a way *with words*.

children were smart and precocious, which always made Old Master Crawford happy. He loved the two children

he saw them frowning, he asked his two great-grandchildren, "Did someone bully you? Tell your

looked at Old Master Crawford with his puppy eyes and begged, "I miss Miss Bea, Great-Grandpa. Can you let Miss Bea come and live

Old Master Crawford's leg. "Miss Bea is a good cook, GreatGrandpa. If you don't believe me, you can ask her to cook for you when she moves in

Crawford's expression changed instantly. "That Bianca? You have to keep a distance from her. She's not going to marry your father, and the two of you will have a new mother

Crawford was stubborn and old-fashioned. People of his generation placed a lot of importance on the reputation of the

married to a Tanner, who shared close relations with the Crawfords. Even if she divorced Xavier, Old Master Crawford would not let her remarry into the Crawford

not want Luke, the grandson that he was most proud of, to be criticized

would have been able to accept it if not that Xavier and Bianca's marriage was

Old Master Crawford's frighteningly serious face, and hearing that they would have a new mother soon, Rainie burst into tears. "I don't want someone else to be my mother!" She wailed, hopped down from the couch, and