

Be Gentle 31

Chapter 31

Luke's heart and body shuddered. A familiar sensation in his groin made all of his body rush toward his head, and his breathing gradually quickened.

Her sweet beauty always managed to attract his eyes.

"Ah!"

The next moment, Bianca's feet left the ground again. He suddenly picked her up.

Carrying her to the Ferris wheel, Luke withstood the temptation of her small wandering hands and the feeling of her soft lips on his throat... She randomly kissed the skin on his collarbone over and over again.

Bianca did not know who this man was. She had even forgotten who she was. Her body's primal instincts were making her do this, because this was the only way to make her body feel better. Otherwise, that dry agony would torment her, making her wish for death.

She was in so much pain.

Please, somebody, save her.

Her hands were seeking out what she liked, and then she easily pulled apart the third button on the man's shirt...

The top two buttons of Luke's shirt had been undone to begin with, and now the third button was undone too. No, rather than saying she undid his button, it was more like she ripped it out of its hole in her desperation to get a man...

The man's well-toned chest was revealed to her in its full glory, emanating a delicious sense of power and firmness!

"Stop that!" Luke looked down at her coldly and barked at her, frowning deeply. He then reached out his hand and keyed in the eight-digit password, opening the secured door to the Ferris wheel.

He carried her into the Ferris wheel.

was startled. His deep voice was

that, the door closed

was when the Ferris wheel began to

the Ferris wheel cabin gradually rose, Luke was worried that she would lose her balance, so he hugged her carefully, seating her down on the double-seat inside

was about to get up and leave her alone to calm down, but then a disobedient little hand clambered onto his body gently and limply, hugging his sturdy waist and refusing to

Luke stood still.

so hot... So

she stopped for a moment, Bianca would feel as though her body was being chewed by millions

just hold on and it will pass. Be good, stay still." Luke's voice was hoarse with desire, but he did not turn back to look at her. He was worried he would

I'm dying..." Her breathing was completely out of rhythm. Why was there no one to

slowly engulfed her, and she pulled her hand back, rubbing her cold shoulders that yearned for an embrace. After that, she pulled away her long hair. It made her neck and face feel unspeakably

curled onto the bench, her body rubbing against

Luke did not turn around, but as he watched the Ferris wheel cabin rise slowly, he could not help but feel an intense emotional and physical reaction. It did not matter how hard he tried to suppress *it*.

"I want... I want..." She tossed and turned in agony, without any idea what she was mumbling.

His body began to grow tense. Bianca's panting and soft moans made him feel like she was begging him... to save her...

Luke's phone rang.

When he picked up, he heard Jason's professional-sounding report. "Mr. Crawford, sir, the police have apprehended the people involved. However, there is a mother and daughter among the suspects who are related to Miss *Rayne*."

Luke's voice was ice-cold. "I don't care who it is. Handle **it accordingly!**"

"**But...**" Jason hesitated. He could not decide, so he had to ask Luke. "The director's daughter, Charlotte Shaw, was also at the table with them... Um..."

"Capture her too." Luke's voice was practically hell *frosted over*.

Once he received his orders, Jason went ahead to carry them *out*.

After he ended the call, Luke instinctively turned around. When he saw Bianca, though, he realized that she had gotten worse instead of getting better...

Bianca's legs were pressed together. She wore a tight one-step skirt that went past her knees; the skirt was enchanting in the way it hugged her body and gave her a crisp outline. Usually, it made her look cool and aloof.

Now, however, her pitiful expression formed a stark contrast against her usual *cool image*...

There was a slit at the back of her skirt. Half an hour ago, it looked conservative and professional, but now it was practically begging him to commit a **crime**.

because she rubbed her legs against each

Over and over again.

one-step skirt had lost all of its shape, and it was even wrinkled in a few

was a perfectly functional man. Five years ago, he had experienced many passionate nights with her, and he was now at the age when his libido was

could he not know why Bianca was

course he knew what she wanted, and which part of her desperately wanted

closed her eyes, she did not open them again. She could not see anyone around her, and the drugs overtook her mind completely. All that rubbing was not enough for her, so she even reached her hand into

swore under his breath, striding over to her and grabbing her hand to stop herself from

Someone was here, and it was a man too. Bianca opened her eyes, her rational mind all

Luke felt her soft body pounce into his arms, her sweet fragrance entering his

so you don't know who I am. If I do anything to you, can you promise that you won't cry when you wake up? I can take responsibility for my actions and take care of you," he mumbled into her ear. One of his hands held her fair and slender neck, while his other caressed her

acted even more obedient now that he was patting

Chapter 32

"You like it?" Luke asked in a low voice before picking her up from the bench in one go, his actions rough and hurried.

She flew from the bench, her body crashing into a wall of flesh that then held her captive.

It took her a while to realize that she had fallen into that man's firm embrace.

"I'll make you like it even more!" With those words, Luke pressed her against the glass window in the cabin again. High up in the air, he kissed her tender and rosy lips.

The soft and cool sensation was plastered against her skin.

"Mm..." She felt him suck on her lips.

Driven by his temptation, she reached out her arms to hug his sturdy waist...

When he felt the woman in his arms reach closed toward him, he opened his thin lips and guided her along.

Bianca's fair little hands first held the man's waist, then they climbed onto the man's broad and strong shoulders. Her body reacted honestly; it was clear that she really liked this powerful male body.

Her little tongue slipped into his overbearing mouth, and they locked into each other, venting their own desires and need.

It was only when she was gasping for air that he finally let go of her lips slightly. The next second, though, she raised her head a little, and the man's warm moist lips approached her ears instead.

Luke's breath was scalding on his lips, and he pressed them against her petite earlobe...

“Mm...” Bianca could not help a moan.

Her pretty face was flushed with lust. Before she knew it, the man’s clothes looked even more unkempt than hers. The hem of his shirt had been pulled out of his pants, and only four of his buttons remained intact.

As the man licked and sucked on her earlobe, as he nibbled on every inch of her skin from her neck to her collar and beyond, she felt ecstasy, her body trembling.

The man’s steady heartbeat, his gradually labored breathing, his slender waist, his firm pecs, all of them were lethal knives that killed the last of her rationality.

“Give me...” she cried out shamelessly.

balanced on her lashes. She was this close to

Luke bit her beautiful collarbone gently.

put one hand on the back of her head and reached his other hand to his belt, undoing it with ease. After that, he pulled down his

Bam!

Something bounced out of his pants.

veins pulsing on it, and it even hurt when it hit her soft lower

“Bzzt bzzt bzzt—”

vibrated at exactly the wrong

ignored it, lingering amidst the woman’s constantly moaning tongue

The phone rang again.

it out and gave the caller ID a

It was Jason Doyle.

turned even colder, and he simply tossed the phone behind his head, letting it fall onto the floor. He then lowered his head and kissed those moist pleading eyes, his large hand caressing every inch

The phone rang again.

was in his car, holding his phone in one hand and his deeply frowning brow in the other. He had lost track of how many times he had called

eight times, nine times, or ten

Finally, someone picked up!

Jason organized his words in his head cautiously, squeezing his phone as he said, “Sorry, Mr. Crawford, but I had to make this call. We found the bottle this drug came in in a trash can at the hotel, then we

sent the remnants of the liquid for testing. The results came in really quickly. This aphrodisiac is really cruel to women, because any woman who ingests it cannot have intercourse with a man. If she does..."

"What will happen if she does?" Luke's voice was like a blade of ice, stabbing right into **Jason's eardrums**.

Cold sweat was pouring down Jason's head. "If she does, there's a chance she'll hemorrhage..."

It was early summer right now, but Jason felt like there was a sword held against his throat. The back of his neck **felt cold**.

"Bring a lady doctor over." After a long pause, Luke gave an *icy command*.

...

On the Ferris wheel.

Luke's burning body stayed a certain distance away from **Bianca**.

However, Bianca was feeling desperately empty, so she approached *him again*.

"Stay still. Good, good girl, stay there. If you play with fire, you're the one who'll be burned." Luke knew that Jason was by no means joking. At a time like this, he could not just prioritize his **own enjoyment**.

Bianca began to sob.

It felt bad.

It felt so horrible!

The lady doctor would take at least another twenty minutes to arrive at the Ferris **wheel**.

Luke could not stand the way she looked as she wept. His usually stone-cold heart softened all of a sudden. The doctor said he could not penetrate her, *right?*

did not mean he could not help her in other

thin lips covered her soft, craving mouth once

"Mm... Mm..."

saved. The heat gathered in her body transformed into her scalding hot breath, blowing on the man's beautifully-defined chin, lighting a fire in him that could not

hand held her soft skin

made her weak in the knees, her mind

...

usual, Jason was an expert at getting things

The doctor arrived fifteen minutes later.

Bianca was handed over to her.

stood to the left, glancing at Luke tremulously as it was all going down. He could definitely tell why his boss had such a hard expression the

He was clearly feeling 'unfulfilled'...

doctor gave Bianca some medicine, and soon the latter calmed down, all the strength draining out gaze complicated, Luke turned around and frowned. He lit a cigarette and then began to suck on it slowly, one breath at a

did not dare to move even a step until he saw his boss finish an entire cigarette. It looked like Luke had finally calmed

you wish to go to the hospital too, Mr. Crawford?" He had to ask that

Chapter 33

Bianca looked at Nina. Her voice was barely a whisper when she asked, showing just how terrified she was right now. "Did I... do anything irredeemable?"

"Also, did I encounter any men?"

"I don't know," Nina said, conflicted. "I wasn't there with you when you were drugged. The doctors only called me over after they got the effects under control."

Bianca caught the keywords.

The doctors got the effect under control.

That meant someone called the doctor for her.

Bianca let out a breath, holding her head in her hands as she thought back carefully. After a long time, she said, "I remember there was a boy in the elevator. I think he said... he wanted to take me to the hospital?"

"That should be it."

Nina locked down that answer. "I was worried someone took advantage of you, so I even called the number again, but the one who picked up was the doctor. She was a lady doctor, too!"

Nina's reassurance finally put Bianca's heart at ease.

"Do you have any water?"

"Yeah!" Nina hurriedly grabbed a glass of water and put it to Bianca's lips.

After that, she reached for the fruits.

Nina offered Bianca the fruits.

Bianca looked down and looked at the huge banana in front of her. Her face instantly turned red...

Was it a side effect of the drug? For some reason, such an embarrassing image appeared in her head, of a man desperately unbuckling his belt and pulling down his fly...

pass.” Bianca pushed the banana

immediately began peeling the fruit. “I’ll take it if you don’t want it. Gah, I’m

stared, slack-jawed, as Nina ate the banana. Those scenes appeared in her

me another glass of

thought she must be going

What on earth was she thinking?!

Her mind was filled with filth...

held the banana in her mouth as she poured Bianca a glass of cold

drained the whole thing, her mind finally feeling a little

called the cops. Both Marie Rayne and Charlotte Shaw were arrested, but I don’t know what the results of the investigation are. Now that you’ve regained consciousness, I’m afraid the cops will be here to ask you some questions soon,” Nina

“They were arrested by the cops?”

Bianca would never have expected that.

like Marie must definitely drug women on a nearly daily basis, and they usually would not leave any evidence behind. Even if they did, the victim usually would not go to the police in a bid to save what remained of

even been wondering what she had to do to make sure Marie and Charlotte got their

wanna sleep for a while longer? You don’t look alright yet to me. Thank goodness you’re not a man, or you might have cum yourself to death!” Nina was worried that Bianca might fall into depression, so she added a joke, narrowing her

Bianca, “...”

Just then, there was the sound of someone walking toward them, followed by a familiar voice saying “thanks”. Since this was an upper-class hospital room, their surroundings were relatively cleaner, and they could hear every little sound clearly.

“Is that Mr. Rayne?” Nina glanced at Bianca, who looked stunned. Even she could tell that the voice was Kevin *Rayne’s*.

Bianca wanted to get out **of bed**.

It had been so long since she last saw her father.

However, she had only taken a step away from her bed when she felt an odd sensation in her **body**.

“**What’s the** matter?” Nina helped support Bianca, asking in concern when she saw the latter stop.

Bianca did not say a word, feeling really awkward...

True, if she was a man, she might really **have...**

Well, there was no time to change into new **underwear now.**

Kevin Rayne had already pushed open the door and entered the room, followed by Jennifer *Lee*.

"Bianca, you're awake." Kevin looked instantly relieved when he saw that his daughter was awake and in her right mind.

Bianca suppressed the way her heart twisted when she saw her father, turning her gaze onto Jennifer instead. "Why didn't the cops arrest you too?!" There was no way Bianca would believe that Jennifer did not know about this!

Jennifer was ashamed, so she tugged at *Kevin's shirt*.

Kevin sighed and walked over to Bianca. After he had his daughter sit down, he said carefully, "Bianca, don't talk to your stepmother like that. She's still your elder, after *all*."

Bianca's heart sank in an instant.

who did not know better would think that Jennifer was his first and only wife, that Marie was his own daughter by flesh

her? She must

to see you're fine." Kevin's face was covered in wrinkles, as was his frowning brow. He patted Bianca's thin shoulders and said with some difficulty, "Your stepmother spoiled Marie, that's why she's the way she is. Those other folks outside have been influencing her badly too. She isn't such a bad person at

stood next to them, but she could not believe what Mr. Rayne was

laughed coldly. "I trust that the police will do their job and punish those who deserve it. I'm not so powerful so as to dictate what the police

moment Jennifer heard that, her face fell. "You're perfectly fine right now, aren't you? It's not like you're missing an arm or a leg. Even if Marie did something wrong, you shouldn't be so cruel. Are you trying to ruin Marie's

was choked with tears. "What do we do? Oh,

Jennifer's little 'counterattack' unfold

have one life to live. Why should I bend over to clean her mess? Are you saying she deserves to be loved and protected while I don't?" With those words, Bianca grabbed a set of clothing hanging next to her hospital bed. "I need to take a shower. If there's nothing else, you can

did I do to deserve this? I should never have married into this family and had such a disrespectful stepdaughter! I came to you in all sincerity, yet this is how you treat me?!" Jennifer continued screaming her head off

into the bathroom and adjusted the temperature before she turned on the shower and stood

sound of the water drowned out the curses

peeling an apple as she gave Jennifer a few choice words, dripping with sarcasm. "Stop screaming like a banshee here. Do you really think you're in the right? If you keep yelling like that, you might just bust a blood vessel and drop dead on the

Jennifer out of the

Chapter 34

Although Bianca reacted instantly and turned around, putting her clothes on in a hurry, the man standing at the door still saw everything.

"Why are you alone?" Luke's deep voice was the first to break the silence in the room.

Her lie had been called right to her face. Bianca stood on the spot stiffly.

"What I meant was that someone would come by later, not that there's someone with me now..."

The man watched her as she panicked, trying to cover up her fib.

Luke's eyes looked around the room silently before he spoke up again. "The police contacted me. How do you feel right now? Is your body alright?"

Charlotte was arrested, but she did not dare to approach her father with such a problem, so she gave the cops Luke's name instead. That was why the police had contacted him.

Bianca's brain exploded.

The man's bright black eyes were looking right into hers.

"My body is... fine..." Bianca was embarrassed to have her male superior find out that she had been drugged with an aphrodisiac of all things, so she could barely even bring herself to reply.

"Jason took the week off for you, so you rest easy," Luke continued.

"Thanks, and thank Mr. Doyle for me..."

She lowered her head guiltily.

soon lost his patience, making a beeline straight for

Bianca took one step back, still too afraid to raise her head. All she could do was keep her eyes on Luke's realized that she was looking at an inappropriate place, she awkwardly moved her gaze upward, but then she saw the man's well-toned figure wrapped underneath his

grew uneven as she retreated all the way to the wall, but the man closed in on her. His strides were much longer than hers and he towered over her, giving an unprecedented sense of

placed his hands on the wall, keeping her trapped between his arms. Lowering his head, he looked down on her from above, his voice mesmerizing. "Are you scared of

smell his masculine scent wafting off from him. It smelled good, and mixed together with traces of nicotine, it was enough to make her mind

did not know if her face was red, but she was finding it hard to breathe. Her head pounded as she looked up and said, "Yes, I'm scared. Very much so. What you're doing right now isn't

of me, yet you lured me into your room? I can't tell when you're lying and when you're telling me the truth." The man's deep smooth voice came from above

raised her head innocently. "I

had an answer for everything, though. "I asked you if there was anyone else in your room, and you said yes, there was. I also said that I would very much mind meeting you if there was no one else here, because a man and a woman shouldn't be alone in a room

Bianca, "..."

She could not outreason him.

Like looked down at her gentle eyes and brows. All of a sudden, he touched her tender lips with his long and slender fingers, pressing them lightly. "You lied. You told me that there was someone else in the room, so I disregarded convention and came in. Doesn't that mean you lured me into your room?"

Bianca lowered her eyes, looking at the man's finger pressed against her lip. Suppressing the unwarranted way her body was trembling, she said, flustered, "**You misunderstood...**"

This was all an accident.

Luke Crawford was not your average pleb. She really had not expected him to show up at the hospital.

Nevertheless, all of her arguments sounded weak and unconvincing under these *circumstances*.

She was the one who lied, she was the one who was not dressed when he walked in. All of these coincidences made it hard for anyone to believe that she was not '*seducing*' him...

Well, she might have gotten some things wrong, but Bianca did not think all the fault lay with her.

She could still remember how this man had pinned her against the kitchen wall in her *own home*.

If he did not have any ulterior motives, when he walked into the hospital room earlier and saw her undressed, he should have said a gentlemanly "sorry" and left the room, closing the door behind him.

He did not do that.

A silence suddenly fell across the room. There was not a single sound, inside the room or out. As a result, her heartbeat sounded **especially loud**.

"**Excuse** me, but I need to rest..." Bianca told him to leave and proceeded to try and push him away.

could, though, the man trapped her firmly between the wall and his sturdy

do you want to do?" Bianca struggled, her eyes moist as she looked up at him. "Don't push it. If you do anything to me, I can call the cops on

scalding breath blew on her scarlet face. "What do I want to do, you ask? You, of course. Is that a good enough answer

eyes met and his vulgar words stabbed into her

so shaken that she could not breathe properly, waves of warmth flowing into her body. The man's chest was covered with a black shirt so it did not touch her directly, but it still felt hot enough to

struggled, but that only rubbed their bodies against

was on the verge of tears now. She raised her head to look at him, her eyes filled with

pitch-black eyes emanated a grown man's cool maturity. He ignored her pleas, his thin lips falling over hers. That kiss, fleeting and gentle and ephemeral, made her melt into a

face had never felt this

can't..." She shook her head, trying to pull herself out of

next second, the man's light touch on her lips turned heavy. His thin lips pulled hers open, his tongue entering her, penetrating her with the ferocity of

wide awake as she experienced the taste of this man. He was clean and refreshing, overbearing

Chapter 35

Just then.

There were steps approaching the room from a distance.

Next, they heard Jason Doyle's voice as he asked formally, "Miss Rayne, may I know if the boss is here?"

Bianca looked toward the door, her breathing ragged.

"Dad?" That was Blanche's voice.

When he heard that Miss Bea was sick, the boy had wasted no time coming to visit her. He stood at the room door, desperate to go in, but Jason stopped him.

"Why won't you let me go in?"

"Shh..." Jason put a finger to his lips, telling his young master to stay quiet.

Jason stood two meters away, perfectly professional. He was worried that something awkward was going on inside, and as a subordinate, he did not want to see anything he should not.

"Dad?" Blanche blinked and raised his little hand to knock the door.

Just then, the door was opened from inside, and his father looked down at him with icy eyes.

Dad was so mean to visit Miss Bea without calling him along! Blanche ignored his father and used all his strength to drag a large fruit basket and a doll into the room. He then pounced into Bianca's embrace, hugging her as he asked, "I heard you fell sick, Miss Bea. Are you feeling better now?"

Bianca's expression was a little stiff. The residual heat was still on her face.

Jason received a signal from his boss and nodded, leaving the room.

Luke then turned around and looked at his son, who was getting a head rub from Bianca. He berated the boy, saying, "Stop hugging your Miss Bea like that. She needs rest."

let go when he

should lie down and rest,

Bianca looked at the certain man who never intended to let

frowned his handsome brows. There was no expression on his well-defined features, and Bianca saw him walk into the washroom, closing the door behind him. Judging by what she heard, he had turned on the ventilator inside, then there was the click of a

do you mind my dad

Bianca shook her head.

have a fever, Miss Bea?" The boy put the doll down to free up his hands. Then he touched Bianca's forehead with one hand and his own with the other, acting quite convincing. "Hmm, you do feel a little hotter

Bianca nodded. "Yeah."

not tell him that she was here in the hospital because she had been drugged with an 'aphrodisiac', now,

crouched down again and pushed everything on the floor toward her, saying, "Look, Miss Bea, these are the fruits I bought for you. There's this doll too because Rainie said girls get better faster with

you. You're such a kind little boy." Bianca could not resist the urge to pinch Blanche's little

she got to know the two of them, Bianca realized that the father and son had vastly

One was kind and thoughtful.

The other was selfish and overbearing.

Blanche grew up with his father, would that adversely affect

Blanche looked at Bianca with his large black eyes and saw the worry on her face. The boy then looked toward the direction of the washroom; it was not hard for him to guess that his father was the one who upset **Miss Bea**.

"**Miss Bea**, my dad's actually a good guy." The little boy frowned, trying his best to praise his father. He said, "Sure, Dad seems a bit unreasonable and temperamental. He's a loner, too,. He's weirdly obsessive in his daily habits and even the way he thinks. He's a picky eater, and he never really approved of anyone. But overall, he's still a good guy."

The man smoking in the washroom frowned deeply. He was not particularly pleased to hear his son praise him *like that*...

...

Bianca put the fruit basket aside and went to the mini-fridge in the room to find the boy a drink. He looked *pretty thirsty*.

When *she* opened the fridge, though, she found that it was practically *empty*.

All that remained was an almost empty bottle of mineral water. When Nina had given her water before this, she had always used a glass.

Bianca pulled out a clean glass and filled it with water for the boy. "Make do with this for *now, okay?*"

"*Gulp gulp.*" The boy drained the whole thing in an instant.

Bianca held the empty bottle, feeling rather **awkward**.

"*Oh, I'm* not thirsty anymore. I can't drink even a sip more." When the boy noticed that there was no more water, he assured her considerably.

A child's reassurances were quite straightforward and innocent. He thought he could fool the adults, but Bianca was a fully-grown woman. Of course she could see through his **ruse**.

Bianca glanced at the time. It was half-past seven at night.

She did not want the father and son to stay in her room for too long. Such frequent contact was not a *good thing*.

rubbed the boy's head and then walked to the washroom door, gathering her courage to say, "Are you

The man did not reply.

repeated, "Are you done smoking? I want to use the

attitude was very clear. She was trying to get rid of

still no response

it very difficult to communicate with the man inside. After so much time had passed, surely he must have finished smoking, so why did he stay there and refuse to come back

remembered what she had taken off earlier, her heart, which had calmed down a long time ago, suddenly began

had showered earlier and taken off her panties in there. It was the pair with embroidered gauze and hollowed-out patterns in the

room did not come with any detergent powder or liquid, so she had no choice but to set her underwear aside after she changed out of it. She had planned to wash it after she bought

all, it was such a shame to throw them away. Her financial situation did not allow her to simply waste a pair of panties worth several hundred buckets just like

the dress code at a large company was very strict. Only well-designed underwear like that could help her pull off a one-step skirt and thin blouse. Anything less would probably result in some wardrobe

part that left Bianca feeling extra embarrassed was that the underwear was covered with... a lot of

did not know what had happened to her after that aphrodisiac
just by looking at the white discharge left on her underwear, she could be
Luke must have seen it.

Chapter 36

After a long time, until her legs were numb from crouching on the floor for so long, she finally heard Luke's voice coming from the washroom. There was a post-release hoarseness in his voice.

He said, "You can come in now."

Bianca bit her lip and swallowed her awkwardness, standing up to open the washroom door again.

Luke looked at her, his expression complicated.

Bianca met his gaze for a short second, but she could not stand his deep, dark eyes, so she had to turn and look away.

Right here and now, Luke definitely looked impeccably dressed. He was his usual perfectly gentlemanly self; even his collar and sleeves were ridiculously neat.

It was almost as though he had not been involved in any of the hanky-panky earlier, as though all of it was just her one-sided imagination.

Bianca was about to go in, but then he blocked her way.

The man's tall and slender body was still emanating the smell of testosterone and masculine pheromones. It made her panic.

"Please let me pass," Bianca said, her head lowered.

Luke's strong brow darkened, and he walked past her, brushing past her shoulder as he left.

Bianca took a deep breath and went into the washroom.

she closed the washroom door, she saw Luke walk up to Blanche from behind. The boy saw his father approaching, but he did not say anything. He just continued doing his

the adult and the child seemed to be lacking some serious

they overran her house as though they stayed there, eating and staying as they pleased. Now they had set up camp in her hospital room too, the younger one doing his homework while the older one...
pleasured...

shook her head, too afraid to

on the verge of

she put her underwear away, Bianca leaned against the washroom wall, absolutely furious with herself. She almost wanted

She kept embarrassing herself.

the daytime, he was the president of the company, way up at the top of the pyramid. Everyone looked up to him. Meanwhile, she was a new female employee without any special background or support. She was not even his

however, the two of them were so close to each other and had moments like this despite the huge difference in their statuses. No matter how Bianca thought about it, she just could not make any sense of

did was practically declaring that he

her hand and massaged her brow, letting out a

At the same time, she heard the child's feet pattering against the floor as he ran *toward her*.

"Miss Bea, your phone rang. It's your dad..." The boy ran to the washroom entrance, his adorable voice mumbling, "I-I accidentally picked up the call. He said he's **your dad.**"

Bianca had already opened the washroom door and accepted the phone Blanche was **offering her**.

Luke had one hand in his pocket, standing in front of the cabinet in his suit and leather shoes. His shoulders were broad and his waist narrow, looking handsome as a painting as he stared at the empty glass pot. After that, he opened the fridge door and found that it was empty too.

"Dad?" Bianca closed the washroom door and took the call *inside*.

Blanche pursed his little lips and gave it some thought before he obediently went to the table and returned to **his homework**.

Kevin cut straight to the chase. "Bianca, I'm begging you just this time! Could you drop the charges **against Marie?**"

"Is that the only reason you called me?" Bianca's hand around the phone shook, disappointment radiating from the depths of her heart. Her eyes stung with tears. "It's not that I have anything against her, but I told you, the law is the law. I'm nobody, so how could I change the law just like that?"

Kevin's attitude took a turn for the worse too. "If you weren't holding it against her, why is Marie stuck in detention? I heard that a girl called Shaw went into lock-up with her, but this girl has some influence supporting her. They wanted to pull Marie out of prison too, but the cops said that they could not let her go until the victim dropped the charges!"

Bianca really wanted to tell him that she did not call the cops even if she was the victim, and she did not know who called the cops either. Until now, she had not seen any policemen, and they never came to ask her *anything either*.

She was not the one who made the report.

she was very grateful to the person who did call the police. They did well, they did

father's cold attitude made Bianca fall silent for a long time before she said hoarsely, "If I remember correctly, I'm your biological daughter, aren't I? Marie drugged me, and if I had not made it out in time, can you imagine what would happen to me, Dad? Also, she had tried something this despicable on me

when we were overseas as well! After she learned her lesson that time, she was too scared to try anything fishy while we were abroad, but she has the guts to try again now that we're back in the country. She's the one who needs to be taught a lesson, not me. What did I

Kevin went silent.

barely remember the last time we had a heart-to-heart talk as father and daughter. In the five years I was overseas, our relationship slowly changed. How did we come to this? I don't

throat was dry and hoarse as she said, "I'm even more surprised that after an incident like that, my father cares more about Marie, who was arrested, than me, the

barely been arrested for a few hours when you immediately came to my hospital room with Jennifer in tow. But you were here to convince me to spare Marie. I was so happy to see my father, ecstatic even, but then my heart soon turned

because I realized that you were always in A City. You never went outstation for work at all. But the idea that my dad was here, right here in this city, yet he refused to meet his daughter for more than a year and even hid his contact number... Who would possibly believe something so absurd?" Bianca said with the room, Blanche's father put earphones over

boy could finish his homework really quickly with some music, but his dad used to say that it was bad for little kids to wear earphones all the time. In that case, why was Dad giving him earphones

Luke frowned, looking toward the washroom.

her voice into a whisper. "Before this, I always assumed that Jennifer was the villain here. She used her position as his wife to trap my father, forcing him to break off all contact with me. But now I

Chapter 37

Blanche opened his mouth to say something, but then he looked around to give his tall father behind him a cautious look. After that, he turned back around and shook his head at Bianca. "No, we're taking you to the department store."

"The department store? Why?"

As soon as she said that, Bianca immediately remembered that there was no more mineral water in the fridge. The kid was probably worried that she did not have any water to drink when she felt thirsty.

"We don't need to go to the store. I'll boil myself some water later."

What she really needed now was for the two of them to leave, ASAP.

However, the boy shook his head adamantly. "Nuh-uh, I'm worried you won't have anything to eat or drink..."

Helpless, Bianca looked at Luke, signaling at him to help her. As his parent, she hoped that he would take the boy away.

Instead, Luke patted his son's head and said to her mildly, "Lanie is so worried that he might even insist on staying here with you tonight."

Bianca, "..."

There was nothing she could say.

To tell the truth, if her fate really had to be tied to a Crawford, she sincerely hoped she could meet Blanche Crawford every once in a while, so she could experience the warmth of having a child by her side.

That could help her deal with some of her heartache and remorse for the child she had lost.

Even if it was only an illusion of motherhood, she still wanted to savor it now and then.

As for Luke Crawford, Bianca prayed that she would never meet him again.

Even at work, it would be best if they went their completely separate ways and never encountered each other.

She had only known that rich and powerful man for less than half a month, but she had already been targeted by Charlotte Shaw, that heiress who was born into authority and never understood the concept of committing a crime.

Bianca did not even dare to imagine what worse encounters she might have if she continued to be involved with Luke Crawford.

...

the off-white dress she had come in, Bianca picked up her wallet and left the hospital with the father-and-son

Luke walked in front of her.

kept her distance from him. She was a sparrow and he was an imperial dragon, so they did not match at all when they stood together. She did not want to

was right outside the hospital, less than a hundred meters

such, Luke did not

they walked down the street, Bianca was sensitive enough to notice that she attracted the occasional gaze. After passersby looked at her, they would look at the man in front of her. He looked like he had walked out of a

At the entrance to the store.

a shopping cart to the

way here, Luke would glance back at Bianca after every few steps. He was worried

the same time, she clearly did not want to walk next

he looked back this time, he saw that she was pushing a huge

was when he suddenly remembered that shopping did require a cart. Although he had never done anything like this before, he just had to look around coolly to see how the other man did

walked up to her and told her in a voice that brooked no argument. "I'll do

okay, I can do it." Bianca did not dare to leave it

you see that the other men are doing it?" Luke looked at her deeply. As she was still stunned, his large hand caressed the back of her head while he pulled the cart in front of him with his other

around her and instantly felt awkward to the point of

other men were the ones pushing the carts, but those men were usually the husbands. It was perfectly natural for husbands to push the carts for

was nothing more than Luke's lowly

It was fine for an employee to push the cart for her employer, but when an employer did it for his **employee...**

Whatever. He could do whatever he liked.

Bianca frowned slightly, looking at the man's tall and upright back in front of her. All she could do was pick up his son's hand and follow **behind him.**

T Corporation had countless employees from all over this busy city. Bianca walked around timidly, worried that she would bump into one of them. There was no way she would be able to explain herself if **that happened...**

There were plenty of shoppers inside when they walked into the store.

Luke pushed the cart inside and took two steps before looking back at Bianca and Blanche. It really was quite crowded, and every so often someone would bump into Bianca.

"Walk in front of me, you two," the man commanded with **a frown.**

The boy dragged Bianca up front.

With this, Luke was finally satisfied.

They came up to the mineral water aisle. Bianca wanted to get some water, but Luke got there before she could and put a carton into *the cart.*

He had large hands, so he could take plenty of things.

They sold chocolates up ahead too. Instinctively, Bianca glanced at them before pulling her gaze **back.**

Just then, the boy was looking at the aisle in front of him, mesmerized. He mumbled under his breath, "Dad, they have chips here. Can I get some? I'll only have them once *this month.*"

There were chips on one side and chocolate on the other.

Bianca did not plan on buying the chocolate, but Luke noticed that her gaze had lingered on the chocolate shelf for at least five **seconds.**

"Let's buy chocolate for Miss Bea first, okay? She's sick, so you should let her have what she wants," Luke said, rubbing his son's *head*.

"Alright!" The kid thought that made a lot **of sense**.

did not know how to react. She was not used to the way he pampered

young girls walked past them, and one of them exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Whoa!" Then she lowered her voice and said stealthily, "Do you think I'll meet a man like that in my lifetime? A man who spoils his woman like she's his daughter?! He's so handsome that I can barely keep my legs

was almost a whisper, Bianca still heard

Her face burned up.

a variety of chocolates in the cart when Luke brought

Bianca refused them.

To no avail, of course.

knew it was a bad idea to get into a scuffle with him in

Luke was going way too

it was Blanche who blinked his large eyes and pointed his fingers together, sounding hurt as he muttered quietly, "Why is it that Miss Bea gets so much chocolate while I only get one bag of

ignored his son, wheeling the cart

was feeling so embarrassed that she could not even raise her

held the boy's hand as they followed behind him. The next time Bianca looked up, she saw Luke standing at the underwear section. Most importantly, it was the ladies' underwear

walked to him, her head still lowered. She wanted to tell him they could leave now since they had everything, but the man suddenly pulled her hand and took her to the shelves. Standing behind her, he said with his voice wafting over her head, "I happened to walk past here and figured you needed

Bianca, "..."

Her face flushed again.

awkward. So in the end, he had seen the underwear she had soiled due to the aphrodisiac and left in the washroom after

my friend brought me some new ones." With that, Bianca kept her head low as she took the boy to the

Chapter 38

Back at the hospital.

Bianca stared at the shopping bags for a long time before she went to brush her teeth.

The father and son did not stay for long after that.

Once she was cleaned up, Bianca changed into her pajamas and lay on the pure-white single hospital bed. She squeezed the covers between her fingers for a long time, unable to sleep.

She tossed and turned, but she just could not go to sleep.

Her eyes were wide. Bianca was thinking that this was the first time in her twenty-four years of life that someone gave her a coat without hesitation when she was feeling cold.

She would be lying if she said that she was not touched in the slightest.

Luke led his son out of the hospital and prepared to drive back to the mansion.

The drive had barely started when they reached a red light.

Luke then opened the car window and lit up a cigarette. Holding it between his fingers, he took the occasional drag, his deep eyes staring directly ahead of him and gradually narrowing.

"Dad, you once taught me that it's very rude to listen to other people's phone calls." Lanie sat in a safety seat at the back, whining as he bit his little lip. "But you told me to answer Miss Bea's call..."

Luke took a drag from his cigarette and did not say a thing.

Lanie continued, "But neither of us got permission from Miss Bea..."

Luke flicked the cigarette into the ashtray in the car and said seriously, "I asked you to pick up so you could tell if it was a bad guy calling her."

"Oh..." So that was it.

The boy scratched his head, feeling a tad confused.

...

Bianca spent the night at the hospital.

The next morning, the doctor came to check on her and told her to rest well for the next week. She was forbidden from staying up all night.

Bianca nodded. "Thank you, doctor."

The doctor packed up her medical apparatus.

"Dr. Joyce, can I leave the hospital and rest at home?" She did not want to keep staying at the hospital. The fees for a high-end hospital room were just too high. Apparently, Jason had arranged this room for her.

The meal with Charlotte Shaw was part of her job as assigned by the company, so the company had been paying for her hospital fees.

Still, she did not like the atmosphere at the hospital.

"It's okay if you want to leave. I'll dispense a few days' worth of medicine for you in a bit, you can take them home." With those words, the doctor nodded at Bianca quite politely.

Bianca had been in the hospital several times in her life, but this was her first time getting such nice treatment from a doctor.

Without eating lunch, Bianca hurriedly handled the check-out procedures.

On the way back home via subway, Nina called her to express her concern. Bianca simply assured her that all was well.

“About my brother...” Nina tried to start another topic.

I’ve reached my station. Talk to

up with an excuse to interrupt Nina before she

very clearly broken up with Jean. From that moment onward, they were no longer

whether they could still stay friends in the future, she was leaving that up to

the train, Bianca felt an unbearable soreness in her

doctor said that this was one of the drug’s

she got home, Bianca first cleaned up her room and put on new

she took a shower, she was so tired that she lay in bed and refused to

she knew it, she had dozed

later, there was suddenly a loud clap

“Kaboom!”

Bianca jolted awake.

opened her eyes, she saw that everything around her was

It had gone dark outside.

The rain poured.

a moment to recover and even out her breathing before she got out of bed and went to turn on

Just then, the doorbell rang.

walked to the door, confused and cautious. “Who is

That was Luke’s voice, deep

Why was he here?

out of the peephole and saw that the man was completely drenched. He held a sealed plastic bag in his hand, and there were several boxes of medicine inside. She knew that

only then that Bianca remembered she had forgotten to claim her medicine from the doctor.

she got home and cleaned up her room, she had been so exhausted that she fell right asleep. Of course she

felt quite guilty as she opened

the well-sealed bag to her, looking at

Bianca accepted the bag.

entire body was soaked, as was the outside of the bag, but the boxes of medicine inside were perfectly looked up and asked, "It's pouring outside, so why didn't you use an

"Can I go in?" Luke asked.

"Of course."

Bianca was grateful to him for bringing her medicine, so she gave way and let him walk **in**.

Luke walked into the house and took off his shoes, putting on slippers instead. "I didn't think too much of it on the way here, but it suddenly started pouring when I reached the **neighborhood entrance**."

Bianca felt quite bad about it.

The rain had started at the same time as that terrible clap of thunder a few minutes *ago*.

Luke stayed calm and collected as ever despite being drenched. He was his usual regal self as he frowned slightly and tilted to the side to ask her, "If it's alright with you, can I take a hot shower here?"

Bianca did not say anything.

Since she did not reply, Luke walked straight toward the bathroom.

Bianca asked timidly, "Shall I dry your wet clothes after you take them *off*?"

At least that way he could wear *them back*.

The man turned around to look at her, nodding. His gaze was deep *and bottomless*.

She hurriedly pulled her gaze back.

No matter what, it was unseemly for a man and woman to be alone together at night, but he had only gotten so soaked because he was bringing her medication.

The medicine was very important to her because the aphrodisiac had harmful effects on her ovaries and uterus. If she did not counterattack these effects with the medicine, she might end up losing her *womb*.

Luke took off his coat outside. His drenched light gray shirt was plastered to his well-toned torso. Even from afar, it looked strong and sexy.

Bianca was looking at him.

Soon, though, she returned to her senses in a panic and *looked down*.

Her movements stiff, she went to the kitchen and stuffed a piece of bread into her mouth. With some food in her stomach, she poured herself some water and took **her medicine**.

Once she was done, Bianca packed away the excess medication.

After that, she went to the bathroom door and picked up the man's trousers, shirt, and *boxers*...

She washed them in the washing machine and then dried them before ironing them *properly*.

It took her about forty minutes.

Luke wore a towel around his waist. His broad and sturdy back, his well-toned and well-defined muscles, as well as the seductive lines around his lower abdomen were all enough to give a woman *a nosebleed*.

That was why Bianca did not dare to look his way, not *even once*.

The man stood at the balcony, smoking without a **word**.

Eventually, though, he came up behind her and asked, "Are you done with the ironing?"

Bianca instantly felt uneasy. She took the clothes from the ironing board and said softly, "Yeah, you can wear them *now...*"

took his shirt and pants, still warm from the iron. His breath blew on her face as he nodded,

went to put his

was surprised. Who could be visiting at this time of

was in her bedroom, and he did not seem to care about the

glanced at the man worriedly. He was not properly dressed yet. No matter who it was at the door, things would probably get real bad if they saw him

to the door, her heart in

Looking through the peephole...

She saw Jean Langdon standing outside.

an umbrella in his hand, leaning against the wall as he smoked. Every so often, he would press the doorbell a few times with his hand holding

Bianca's brain instantly went blank.

was not afraid of Jean, but she could not let Jean see Luke here, or else she would be proving Daisy's accusation that she was her

I know you're home.

Bam bam bam!!

hammered the door with his fist like a

heck is making such a ruckus outside? Are you

was woken up, so she yelled

turned around, his expression icy cold as he said, "Stay out of this. If you know what's good for you, you'll screw on back to

older woman could smell the stench of alcohol in his breath when he spoke, and she was instantly afraid of enraging this irrational drunkard. Pinching her nose contemptuously, she frowned and slammed her telling you to open the door. Do you hear

Bam bam bam!

was filled with barely suppressed rage, as though he could explode at any

wanted to go out, but just then Bianca hastily rushed into her bedroom and grabbed her phone, which was charging by her bed. She crouched down and scrolled through her contacts in

He continued hammering on her door.

The management office, the management office!

was looking for the management's number. Right now, the best way to settle this would be to call the office and have security cart

desperate she was, the harder it was for her to find the number,

sent her a WeChat message. It gave her a nasty shock while she was looking for the contact, and her don't open the door, I'll open it myself. You don't know this, but your landlord gave me a

Chapter 39

Just then, Jean walked over and tried to turn the bedroom doorknob.

He turned it a few times, but it did not budge.

At some point, Luke had locked the door from inside. However, this was just a regular doorknob, and it was not very sturdy.

Bianca's heart leaped into her throat and stayed there, all the blood draining from her face...

Her lips were sealed by the man's scalding kiss. She could only look at the man with sorrow deep in her eyes, shaking her head desperately.

Luke kissed her for a long time, venturing deep into her mouth every time. After a pause, he pulled his tongue out of her mouth, his gaze bright with an unending blaze of lust.

The man's well-defined side profile stuck to one of her cheeks. The warmth of their bodies melded together, and his large hand did not ease up its grip on her wrists at all. Instead, his other hand, placed between his legs, applied even more pressure there.

"No..."

Bianca could not help another shudder.

Her knees were weak, and she needed to lean on something, but in her daze she pounced forward into his firm embrace, which was already trapping her tightly.

“Let go of me... Don’t do this...”

She could finally breathe. With tears in her eyes, she forced her voice into the softest of whispers.

The person outside would not stop either.

After Jean failed to open the door the first time, he did not give up. He thought that Bianca was just throwing a tantrum and refusing to meet him. He knew that he tended to go out of hand when he was drunk.

took a few minutes to calm down and lit a cigarette so he could settle his thoughts. As he watched the smoke rise, however, he only grew ever

stood outside the bedroom door, trying to turn the doorknob a few more times. It was as though he had a grudge with

Jean slammed his cigarette butt onto the floor, screaming, “Bianca Rayne, do you think I can’t do anything to you just cuz you locked the door? Don’t forget, you’re

felt a pain in

agreeing to date Jean a year ago. She regretted holding out any hope for men a year ago. She regretted her naive belief that she could still stand a chance at

Those were all her mistakes.

to have completely blocked off Jean outside. He behaved as though the two of them were the only ones in this house, fully focused on absorbing her sweet beautiful

between her thighs moved slowly, grabbing her thin nightdress that had been half-pulled away. He then pulled the material upward until he could stuff most of her nightdress into his other

man did not let go of her, his gaze looking toward her

when he saw her

but she did not dare to ram into the door. She was afraid of making too much noise, lest she raise Jean’s

what, she did not want two men to see her body at the same

did not want Jean to overhear or see the humiliating way she looked right now. She did not want to be accused of being

at the way you’re dressed. Don’t you know that seeing you like this drives me mad?” Luke lowered his head again to kiss her lips, his touch even rougher and more possessive

His large hand touched her between **her legs**.

As his dry and scalding hand reached her, she felt some wet and sticky *there*.

Her body was selling her out...

Jean was right outside, and the only thing that separated them was a thin door. Bianca did not dare to move or scream, and her sobs were all swallowed up by Luke's hot **kisses**.

Her eyes grew wetter and wetter, but the man only rubbed her **even harder**...

Bianca felt like a fish on a *chopping board*.

She did not purposely dress like this for his **eyes**.

When she lived alone, Bianca was not used to wearing her clothes to sleep. Today, though, she had put on a nightdress because she had taken a nap in the daytime. The dress reached her ankles too; it was the most conservative one she had.

She never expected a visit from this man who was currently kissing *her*.

He did not give her a chance to explain, as though he was certain that she was doing this to seduce him.

Outside the locked door, Jean leaned on the door and took a long time to gather himself before he asked, "I know you're at the door, Bianca. My back is leaning right against it now, can you feel me? I know that you still **love me**..."

"That's enough..." She pressed her legs together, and her body began to struggle again, her back pressed against the **door**.

Luke left her lips, his eyes open and filled with rage as he looked down at her, the petite little thing in *his arms*.

tears gathered in her eyes. She could not shout because that would only make things even worse. Something like this may not matter to a man, but to a

looked at the man's strong brow and sharp features as she gulped. The two of them seemed to be frozen in time, but at the same time, he had a powerful aura around him that made it hard for anyone to defy him on a

The man's voice was deep and filled

may not have much experience, but she did give herself to another man five years ago, after

said, "Turn around", it reminded her of those painful

she lay in that bed, letting that man penetrate her over and over

she shook her head, unable to say anything too loudly. However, she also knew that it did not matter what she said. This man would not be afraid in the slightest, and he would just continue doing as he

was tired of such a life, dancing like a puppet to everyone else's strings. She gritted her teeth. If he really did anything to her today, she would sue him. No matter what it took, she would do

this, she was worried about her father's thoughts and feelings, so she lived a very shackled

she found a decent boyfriend, she started caring about her boyfriend's thoughts and feelings, so she was worried and frightened about everything. Now, her father had become someone else's father, and her boyfriend had become the person who trampled all over her pride more than anyone

she had lost everything, she suddenly found much more freedom in her
had nothing else to lose, so she could finally stand with her head
did not have to care about anything anyone else

you rejecting me for that lunatic outside?" Luke looked at her coldly, his eyes wide open as he pinched her chin and bent down to

Chapter 40

"He's asking you a question. Are you crying?" Luke's hoarse voice was pressed against her back. He kissed her, again and again, moving up her spine and reaching her earlobe. "Tell me, are you crying?"

Just then, there was a loud clap of thunder outside, followed by a flash of lightning.

Bianca took that chance to bark at him, saying, "You're such a thug!"

"That's right. In public, I am a gentleman to everyone. But in private, I am your personal thug." Luke bit her ear from behind and licked her back and forth.

One of his hands reached around her slender waist at the same time, reaching to touch her round belly button.

The man's rough and cracked thumb rubbed her belly button back and forth...

Bianca could not stand the way she was caressing her, and she instinctively fought against his finger on her belly button. That was why she arched her body back and raised her head.

That way, though, she made it much easier for Luke to press his body against hers...

Jean was still pouring his heart to her outside. "I was out of hand that day, Bianca, and I shouldn't have said those things. I'm sorry. But you don't know how my mom scolded me that day! She called me a piece of trash, said I couldn't even keep a hold on my own woman!

"The lady in your neighborhood told my mom that you brought a boyfriend home, and that you were extremely intimate with each other downstairs. When I connected that to the flowers you received, I... I felt my head hurt as though it was going to explode!

"How much must imported flowers cost? I don't know, but I know that I would never splurge on something like that, considering how much I earn right now. I was jealous! Jealous that someone else could provide you with more!"

Jean paused after that outburst, thinking that Bianca was listening to him on the other side.

"My mom was only angry because she likes you as a daughter-in-law too much. Although we had just gotten engaged, my mom already considered herself your mother-in-law. Tell me, which mother-in-law would be able to stand having another man sneaking into her daughter-in-law's house?"

There was no reply from the other side of the door, only the sound of a body hitting the door board. It made him think that she was still sobbing on the other side.

“Bianca, can you come out once you’re done crying? You just have to explain to my mom and apologize...”

and body were plastered onto the door, without a single gap between her person and the wood. She had nowhere to go, neither forward

behind her kept trying to challenge

Jean’s words reached her ears.

thought to herself bitterly, ‘Yes, nothing happened before this. I was never intimate with Luke Crawford, and we only exchanged a few words here in

fact, she had even gotten into a bit of an argument with Luke that

for that Daisy woman, she had even told Luke off for his cold and grumpy expression, so how could she just turn around and say that they were being

tragic part was some people believed in the lies of a

not only Mrs. Langdon who believed them, but

she set that misunderstanding aside, Bianca never forgot what else Jean said. She could never forget how he had accused her of being a mistress to foreign men when they

accused her of that, he did not even give her a chance to explain. He decided on his own that she must have done it, and that was the only reason she managed to complete her studies and return to this

still, the only evidence behind all of Jean’s absurd claims was nothing more than Marie Rayne’s

was so easy to make Jean believe in the worst of her,

did not know if Marie was good at fibbing, or if Jean really was

occurred to her, she felt her mood fall into

could wallow into her

Luke punished her for it.

“Ah... No... Oh... Ah!”

Bianca almost melted under his breath.

Luke’s eyes were as red as fire. He looked down at her body, at her flesh pressed between his body and *the door*.

The soft mounds on her chest were even fairer than the *white door*.

Like did not seem to hear Jean’s voice outside the room at all. The moment she fell limp, he forcefully turned her body around and made her face him.

As Bianca was forced to face that man head-on, her face felt hot and *extremely numb...*

How was she supposed to face herself now?

Right then, Bianca found herself **utterly shameful**.

Although Jean had insulted her several times and trampled all over her pride, right here and now, while Jean was desperately trying to salvage their relationship with his words, she was doing such unsightly things with another man behind *the door*...

Her little face was flushed red, and the neck on her skin **was pink**.

Her lips were rosy and plump.

They were slightly swollen from all the kissing **earlier**.

Luke's large hand let go of her wrists and held the back of her head instead. He wanted nothing more than to swallow her whole, his thin lips pressing against her trembling red *ones*.

His tongue entered her with an air of dominance, exploring her *madly*.

finally freed her hands, shaking her head as she protested and hammered him with her

was no way she could overpower his

want this too... Are you still shaking your head

shook her head, tears falling from

lived what she thought was a relatively abstinent life over the past five days. She barely even watched family-friendly romance movies. There was no way she could stand a sudden assault like

Luke kissed her lips again.

meantime, his other hand did

Bianca involuntarily began to

stood on the tips of her toes, her body's desire seemingly throwing her rational mind out of

Her moans filled her ears.

not know if she was welcoming

She wanted more.

though, Luke pulled his fingers back and picked her up in

turned around and had barely taken two strides. When she instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, he bent down and pressed her firmly on the

pure-white bedsheets were new; she had just put them on that day after returning from the hospital. They were blindingly bright, while her own snow-white body looked weak and defenseless. Anyone could tell at a glance that she was extremely sensitive