

Be Gentle 441

Chapter 441 The Children Are Not Happy About How Their Father Pampers Bianca

She did not know why she felt so uneasy the night before. Perhaps her pregnancy was affecting her mood.

The unease was caused by something unknown. Even though Luke was by her side, that did not alleviate her worries even by a little bit.

Now that she saw that the father and his two children were interacting normally, she felt as though she was alive once more.

She felt a little guilty when she saw on her watch that it was ten o'clock.

She knew that the other three people were waiting for her to make breakfast, but she had overslept...

"Mommy, you're awake!" The observant Rainie was the first to notice Bianca.

She tossed her brush away, ran next to Bianca, stood on tiptoe, and gently touched her mother's stomach. 'Hi, Little Bro! I'm your Big Sis Rainie! Were you behaving when you were sleeping in Mommy's tummy last night?"

It was her habit to speak to the unborn child every morning.

She did not know whether the baby in Bianca's womb was a boy or a girl, but thanks to Lanie's persuasion, she had believed that the baby must be a boy.

Bianca's heart softened when she saw her daughter's cute actions.

She hugged Rainie closer, crouched down, and kissed her forehead. "Little Bro is behaving, just like Rainie." "When is Little Bro coming out, Mommy? I want to play with him so much," Rainie asked softly.

rubbed her stomach and smiled gently. "He'll need a few more

mother and daughter chatted for a while, Bianca realized that she had to make breakfast. "I'll go and prepare breakfast," she

at Bianca indulgently. "I've ordered food delivery, and we're just waiting for you to wake up so we can eat. The two children had some bread and milk. At least I'm not starving

Bianca felt relieved.

she had been sleeping in more often than

was worried that it might affect her

she stayed at home during her entire term of pregnancy, she was afraid that she might be bored out of could not bear to see herself

Ten minutes later, breakfast arrived.

a lot of food. There were delicious sandwiches, layer cakes, eggs done in different ways, soups, juices, dairy products, and two boxes of nutritious fruits suitable for

ate, Luke carefully peeled a hard-boiled egg for Bianca, filled up her plate with food, and her bowl with oatmeal. He was worried that the oatmeal was too hot, and so he blew on it until it cooled down before handing the bowl to her. He was only one step away from

*The two children rolled their eyes when they saw how their father pampered **their mother**.*

They felt that their Mommy was so lucky. Even they had not been pampered like that before.

Bianca was embarrassed.

The man had become more and more considerate of her after she was pregnant, and he was taking care of her like a child. Bianca felt awkward at first, but she eventually got used to *it*...

After breakfast, the two children played games while Bianca sat on the couch and scrolled through her Facebook **timeline**.

From the posts, she knew that Sue had gone to the hairstylist, but the results were below expectations.

Sue had wanted to style her waist-length curly hair into a Korean wave perm, but the hairstylist messed it up. Sue posted her ugly hairstyle with a crying emoji covering her face.

Bianca could not help but chuckle when she saw Sue's new hairstyle. She generously gave the photo a *Like*.

A few seconds later, Sue responded to her with a disgusted *emoji*.

Bianca laughed and continued scrolling.

She saw that Nina posted several photos with some cute children. The location was at a **nearby orphanage**.

say, Nina was doing charity

she recovered from her abortion, Nina was carefree and cheerful as ever, though Bianca could tell that it was different

be smiling, but there was a hint of sorrow in her smile. Bianca felt helpless and sad, but on top of that and continued scrolling. She saw Queenie posting a photo of a stern old man with a

"Prayers."

Queenie's only post for a while, and the photo was taken off the Internet. However, Bianca could sense that something had

feel her heart beat

carefully, Bianca sent a private message to Queenie. [Good morning, Mrs. Norman. I'm Bianca Rayne, the designer from T

your latest post, and pardon me for asking, is Old Mr. Norman

the message, Bianca felt that she might have been forward. She was worried that Mrs. Norman might mistake that she was thinking ill of the old

Bianca did not hesitate when she was typing

Chapter 442 He Fears Daddy, But Daddy Fears Mommy

Bianca sighed and placed her phone on the table. She thought that she would visit Old Mr. Norman later.

After all, Old Mr. Norman was an important client. Moreover, Queenie had extended the invitation to her. Either way, she felt that she should pay the old man a visit.

She turned her head and saw Lanie struggling with a thick book of math problems.

Curiously, she glanced over and saw that the book was meant for a fourthgrade student.

Bianca took the book away from Lanie and frowned. "Lanie, you'll be going into the first grade soon. Why are you doing fourth-grade problems?"

Lanie sat up straight. There was a determination in his childish voice. "I want to skip to the third grade, Mommy. The first grade is too easy for me."

Bianca was stunned!

As she looked at Lanie saying that in all seriousness, she remembered something that Lanie's teacher said during a parent-teacher meeting.

"Lanie is a very intelligent boy. You could even call him a child prodigy.

"His intelligence is equal to that of a third or fourth grader. It might be a waste of time if he has to go through the elementary school grades like a normal student. Perhaps he should skip several grades."

happy that her child was outstanding, but she had

child prodigies burned out while they were young. Moreover, she did not want to take away Lanie's opportunity of enjoying a

had never considered skipping Lanie's

that she saw that her son had made up his mind like a little adult, she did not know how to react. "Do you know what skipping grades means, Lanie?" "I know,

at Bianca with his big and animated eyes and his hands behind his back, speaking like an adult, "I'm already six years old, and I can make decisions. I will be responsible for my actions. When I'm older, I can share Daddy's burden at work. That way, Daddy wouldn't need to work overtime every day, and he'll have more time to spend with you

little boy knew that his father rarely had free time to spend with Bianca, let alone him and his family was not like

could go on hiking trips and excursions, but they could

that it was because his father was

welled up in Bianca's eyes as she looked at the serious expression on the little boy's childish

'Why is he so sensible?'

Sometimes, she thought that she preferred her children to be ignorant so that they could enjoy their childhood days without worry.

Bianca touched her son's cheeks and said, "We'll discuss that with Daddy and make a decision. You're still young, *Lanie*. I hope that you can grow up happily with your **sister**."

Lanie planted a wet kiss on his mother's cheek. *'I know, Mommy.'*

When Luke came out of the kitchen, he happened to see his son *kiss Bianca*.

Luke felt unhappy seeing Bianca being kissed by a "little man," even though that person was his son. i

As *he* looked at *Lanie's* handsome face, a hint of jealousy flashed in his profound eyes.

Luke walked sullenly in front of his son. "Have you finished your **homework, Lanie?**"

Lanie turned around to look at his father, blink, and said with a grin, "I'm almost done, Daddy. I've finished the problems you gave me."

The little boy flipped to the last page of his textbook and showed it to his father, waiting for his father's praise.

Luke glanced casually at it. "Oh? Since you've finished it, let's start you with another book. Looks like this one is too easy for *you*."

was choked by his father's words. He looked at Bianca with his puppy eyes, as though feeling

hugged *Lanie* tightly and looked at Luke accusingly. "He's still so young. Why must you burden him with so much homework? The trend in parenting now is to reduce the child's burden, but you're adding on to it instead. You should know how to combine work with leisure. *Lanie*, don't listen to Daddy. Now that you're done with your homework, you can go and

Bianca was getting angry, Luke's cold expression became fawning. "Don't be angry, Bianca. I'll listen to what you say. You can go and play now,

pulled a face at

might be scared of Daddy, but Daddy was scared of Mommy, and Mommy listened to him. With Mommy's protection, he would not have to be afraid of Daddy!

Luke about Old Mr.

Luke knew that Old Mr. Norman was recuperating, he felt that he should visit the Norman residence shared a close relationship with Old Mr. Norman. Even if he did not, he would pay him a visit as a courtesy from a

Norman might be retired, but his son Jack was the most influential person in A City. It would be beneficial for T Corporation if Luke made friends

Old Mr. Norman's illness, Bianca decided to bring him fruits that were rich in vitamins and the children back to Crawford Manor, Luke and Bianca went to the

Chapter 443 I'm Getting Married on the First of May? Why Didn't I Know About That?

Jack helped Old Mr. Norman get to his feet. The old man looked at Luke appreciatively and said, "You're here, Luke and Bianca. Thank you for coming to visit me. You even brought presents!"

Luke greeted the two men courteously and placed the fruit basket on the table. Then, he helped Old Mr. Norman sit down on his chair again. "Please sit down. I heard that you're not feeling well, so Bianca and I are here to visit. How are you feeling?" "I'm fine. There's nothing major..." Old Mr. Norman said tenderly, "You're here too, Bianca. I happen to have several questions to ask you about the design. There are a few parts that I don't understand..."

Bianca smiled gently and said, "I will answer any questions that you might have to your satisfaction, Old Mr. Norman." "That's great! Leia, come over here and greet our guests." Old Mr. Norman beckoned to Leia.

Leia walked over obediently and said sweetly, "Grandpa."

Her smile was gentle and beautiful but superficial.

Bianca noticed that Leia's gaze on her was as sharp and cold as knives of ice. That sent a chill down her spine.

Old Mr. Norman introduced Bianca to his granddaughter. "This is Bianca Rayne. She's an architectural designer from T Corporation. She's amazing for designing marvelous works at such a young age!" He praised.

Leia hid the disdain in her eyes. She stared at Bianca and said gently, "Bianca and I know each other, Grandpa. She helped me when I was doing my commercial shoot at T Corporation."

recalled the time when she was supposed to torment Bianca but ended up having her endorsement deal taken away, she was frustrated

so Leia knows Ms. Rayne! Which college did you go to, Ms. Rayne?" A shrill voice was heard from behind. Bianca turned around and saw that it was Old Mrs.

Norman knew that her granddaughter had a crush on Luke. She was also satisfied with the young man loved another woman. Old Mrs. Norman had always doted on her adoptive granddaughter, and she thought that Leia was the best. Leia's character, upbringing, and looks were all better than Bianca's, so why did Bianca deserve to be

was unhappy about Bianca's presence, and therefore there were barbs in her

understand Old Mrs. Norman's hostility, but she nonetheless felt uneasy about

was a love rival, and her grandmother naturally sided

not pay any heed to it. Instead, she said candidly, "I graduated from a normal college abroad, Old Mrs. Norman. The name isn't worth mentioning. I don't think the name of the college is as important as how the knowledge is applied. After all, an academic degree is but a stepping stone. What's more important is one's

Old Mrs. Norman was disdainful when she heard that. She thought that Bianca did not want to let her know about the name of the college because she graduated from a **degree mill**.

She continued praising her granddaughter, "My Leia graduated from the London College of Arts. That's one of the most prestigious colleges in the world. She got a visual and performing arts degree from there, and that's why she received the best actress award in her debut role. Unlike some people who say that they study overseas, they probably paid some money to a third-rate degree mill..."

Bianca replied modestly, "Money can't buy a degree from my university, Old Mrs. Norman. St. Andrew's College is known for its academic integrity, and it has one of the best research and academic facilities in the world. It's no Oxford or Cambridge, but it's the third best university in England. We're not the best, but we're not the worst *either*."

Bianca's words made Old Mrs. Norman shut her mouth.

At the same time, they made Leia blush with embarrassment.

Leia's university sounded prestigious, but it was ranked in the hundreds when compared to the other colleges. It was far worse than *Bianca's university*.

Bianca knew that Old Mrs. Norman was unhappy about her. She smiled politely and spoke no *more*.

Old Mrs. Norman did not want to be courteous toward Bianca, but she could not lose her temper in front of everyone either.

After all, Bianca was her **husband's guest**.

Old Mr. Norman, Jack, and Luke were

they chatted, Jack became more and more impressed by Luke's abilities. The young man was a genuine business prodigy. With him at the helm of T Corporation, he controlled the entire city's economy. His company and subsidiaries represented one-third of the total tax revenue of the

also talked about T Corporation's future expansion plans. Jack felt that the evidence for the young man's bribery was like a hot potato in

Should he report it?

was a difficult question to

not want to think of the answer now. He would leave it for a

Jack thought of the old commercial area in downtown A City." How's the urban reconstruction project coming along, Luke?"

was dressed in black casual clothes. His imposing aura was

Chapter 444 Bianca Is His Granddaughter

Meanwhile, Old Mr. Norman asked Queenie to bring Bianca's design.

Old Mr. Norman and Bianca discussed the details of the design excitedly.

Even though there was a big age gap between them, there were no obstacles to their conversation.

Old Mr. Norman might be a retired politician, but he was well-read in a variety of subjects. He even knew certain technical jargon that inexperienced architects would never have heard of. That had made Bianca impressed.

Old Mr. Norman was very impressed with Bianca too.

The girl might seem young, but she did not only have pretty looks. He was satisfied with her unique design senses, her modern way of thinking, and her modest attitude.

Old Mr. Norman shot a glance at her granddaughter Leia who dressed like a princess, then turned away, dissatisfied.

His granddaughter might look kind and considerate, and his wife and his children were fond of her, but he felt that her ladylike attitude was pretentious.

his granddaughter was fully immersed in the chaotic entertainment industry and did not want to leave it. Old Mr. Norman had always been unhappy about

Leia felt uneasy.

grandfather was talking technical jargon with Bianca. She did not know where to cut

her grandfather looked at her with disappointment in his gaze, she felt as though her heart was being sliced into two by a steel ruler, and she had no way of releasing the anger and frustration in

was very sure that her grandfather did not know that Bianca was his true

only met twice at most, but they were already as close

because they subconsciously knew that they

gaze turned cold when she thought of that. She would not let Bianca take away

Norman was engrossed in his conversation with Bianca. He did not notice the change in

He pointed at the patch of vegetable garden on the design and said, "Now that the mansion will be built in the pastoral style, what do you think we should plant here, **Bea?**"

Without him realizing it, Old Mr. Norman had started calling Bianca "Bea" instead of "Ms. Rayne."

Bianca thought for a while and said, "You should eat more vegetables with Vitamin C. Carrots, eggplants, bok choy, and lentils are easy to tend. Also, homegrown vegetables have more nutrients and have no pesticides. That will be good for *your health*."

*Leia wanted to laugh when she imagined planting vegetables next to the **mansion!***

*'Bianca is an ignorant country bumpkin. Why would you plant vegetables next to such a pretty **mansion?'***

*She gave her opinion. "Grandpa, I don't think planting vegetables is a good idea. Planting flowers should be better. All high-end mansions would have a flower garden. Who would plant **vegetables?'**"*

Everyone fell silent after Leia gave her opinion.

Bianca looked at Leia, who had her chin lifted up high. She was **speechless**.

Meanwhile, Leia felt smug that her opinion rendered Bianca speechless. She thought that her idea was very *good*.

Norman became unhappy instantly. His tone of voice against Leia was hostile. "So what if I want to plant vegetables in my mansion? Flowers are only meant for looking, and they can't be eaten. Vegetables are more

shouldn't I tend to a vegetable

of yore would have a hidden abode in which they tend to their gardens, and I'm only a small

blushed when she heard her grandfather's words. "I... I didn't mean it that way..."

Mr. Norman's face turned red from anger because of Leia's

what do you mean? Only peasants can tend to vegetables? Are you looking down upon peasants? Everyone's ancestors are peasants! I grew up on a

food we eat in the big city is supplied by millions and millions of peasant farmers toiling in rural areas, yet you look down upon those hard workers. Without them, you would have starved to death! If I hadn't left the farm and made a name for myself, you'd still be a

saw that her father-in-law was getting agitated. She poured a cup of tea for Old Mr. Norman and handed it to him. "Leia didn't mean that, Father. I don't think she's criticizing anyone. You don't have to be so bothered about it. Have some tea. You're still recuperating, and you shouldn't

looked at her mother resentfully. She felt very

Chapter 445 (1) Luke Loves Me, And I Love Him

Leia came into the washroom.

Bianca nodded gently at Leia. "Ms. Norman."

Then, she walked toward the washbasin.

She squeezed some liquid soap onto her hands and noticed Leia's exquisite but cold face in the mirror.

Leia might look gentle, and she was laughing, but Bianca felt unnerved.

Bianca knew that Leia was not as innocent as she looked.

She did not forget Leia's provocation in the shopping mall and how Leia had tormented her during the commercial shoot at T Corporation.

She also remembered how she was hurt by the berserk Persian cat at Blue Honors...

Even though all the evidence pointed to Leia's assistant, Bianca was not so stupid to believe that. She knew that Leia was the mastermind, but she did not call her out because of Leia's elevated status.

If Leia was not going to speak, Bianca was not going to bother either.

However, she could see that Leia had something to say to her. "Is there anything, Ms. Norman?" Bianca opened her mouth first.

Leia turned on the other tap and washed her hands. "You look fatter. Looks like you've been living the good life!"

Bianca was not interested in small talk. "What do you want to say, Ms. Norman?" She said coldly.

Leia smirked. "You're a smart one, but you're boring! Are you sure that you're going to marry Luke on May 1st? Do you think you deserve him, Bianca Rayne? Your looks are mediocre, and you come from an unremarkable family. There are so many better women in A City. I don't know why Luke likes you. Even I'm..."

Bianca interjected, "So what does that have to do with you? Luke loves me, and I love him. That is enough."

Leia was taller than Bianca by half a head because she was wearing four- inch high heels.

She towered over Bianca as though she was superior. "You're no match for Luke. I hope that you realize that soon and leave him on your own accord."

Bianca glanced at Leia impassively. She did not display a hint of fear or cowardice.

Leia was becoming flustered from how Bianca was looking at her. She took out a check from her handbag and handed it to Bianca. "This is ten million dollars. Leave Luke! I don't think you can make this sum of money on your own. Leave A City and somewhere else to live. Otherwise, I won't go easy on you!"

Bianca reached out and took the check...

She smiled calmly when she saw the figure on the check. "You're so generous, Ms. Norman. I can already buy a small mansion with this money."

Leia's disdain grew.

'How could Luke like such a materialistic woman? Isn't he disgusted?

'I should get Luke to come over and see the true colors of the woman he loves!1

However, what Bianca did next shocked her.

Bianca pinched the check with her fingers, then tore it into pieces, bit by bit. Then, under Leia's wrathful eye, threw it into a trash can.

"Luke and I are destined to marry, Ms. Norman. I hope that you can accept this fact, and I also hope that you can let go of the things that can never belong to you. There's no meaning in doing all this. I'll just treat it as though all this never happened. Bye."

Leia was furious at Bianca's stubbornness.

The expression on her face changed several times. She was frustrated by how helpless she was.

Bianca wanted to pull open the washroom door, but Leia stubbornly stood in her way. "I don't care what you think, but I will definitely win the heart of any man that I have my eye on! I will not allow a lowly woman like you to lay a finger on the man I love!"

Bianca laughed out of her anger. Leia had said that Luke was her man! Why was that woman so shameless?

"Ms. Norman, you should know that Luke's current girlfriend is me. Has he ever acknowledged your presence? As far as I know, he has always ignored you. Not only that, but he has also rejected your advances. Did you forget about that? Should I get Luke to tell you that personally?" "You... you..."

Leia was at a loss for a retort. Her chest was heaving from anger.

After calming down, Leia tried to use a gentle voice. "We're both women, Bianca. You should know that a woman's heart is fragile. Luke is the only man I love. How about you let me have a go?"

"There are so many fish in the sea, and Luke isn't the only man in A City. Furthermore, there are so many men who love you. Why would you miss the forest for the trees? I really love Luke. I think I'm even getting depressed because of him... I know that you're a kind-hearted woman. You wouldn't want to see me suffering from depression, right?"

Leia tried to evoke Bianca's pity. She grabbed Bianca's arm and did not let go.

Leia squeezed some sparkling tears into her eyes. "Please, if you can let me have Luke, I can satisfy any of your wishes... Bianca, can't you leave him and stop interfering in our relationship?"

Bianca wanted to burst out laughing.

She had seen her fair share of shameless people, but she had never seen one as shameless as Leia Norman.

trade relationships just like

was the one who was interfering with Luke and Bianca's relationship. Leia made it sound as though she was

else could twist the story like

pushed Leia away. "I'm sorry, Ms. Norman. No matter what you say, I won't let Luke go! If you have time on May 1st, feel free to come and witness

that Bianca was stubborn, Leia suddenly let out a burst of unnerving laughter, which caused goosebumps to break out on Bianca's skin. "Bianca, I can guarantee that you will not be married to Luke on May 1st. Do you want to bet on

Leia's unnerving gaze, Bianca

they left the Norman residence, Bianca was obsessed by that thought. What did Leia mean? Why did she say that they would not be married on May

drove the car, he noticed that Bianca was not in a good mood. He patted her head with his right and said, "What's wrong? Why do you look unhappier after leaving the Norman

445 (2) Tell the World That You Are My Children's

looked at Luke as she remembered what he had said at the Norman residence earlier. She hesitated for a while but asked anyway," You said that our wedding ceremony is on the 1st of May. What is

slowed down his driving by a

man swept his gaze at Bianca, he flashed an indulgent smile. "I wanted to give you a surprise, but I didn't expect to announce it earlier. Bianca, I want to hold a grand wedding reception for you on the 1st of May. I want to announce to the world that you are the mother of my children and the love of my life."

"Are... are we really going to be married on the 1st of May? This... this is a little too sudden." Bianca was surprised by the sudden news, but at the same time, she found it hard to

grip on the steering wheel tightened a little. "Don't you want to marry

attitude made Luke think that she was hesitating, or that she did not want to marry

that moment, he felt as though his heart that was burning with excitement was put out by a bucket of cold water. That made him

quickly explained, "No, I didn't mean that. It's just that the news is too sudden. I'm mentally prepared that we will eventually marry, and I've even fantasized how the scene would look like. It's just that I didn't expect it to come

was like a plant that had sprouted a long time ago. However, it had never been watered and nurtured by love, and so it lay dormant and was even close

was only later that they showered it with tender care later, which caused buds

that their plant of love was going to bloom, Bianca was happier than

relieved when he heard that. "You don't have to think

have to wait to be

not worried that Bianca would change her

knew that he loved Bianca deeply and how deeply Bianca loved him. He desired to bring Bianca home as his legally

sighed, and her brows furrowed a little. "But your mother hasn't accepted my existence yet, and my grandfather and aunt don't know about the

looked at her with a smile and told her his plan. "You don't have to worry about my mother. I don't need her permission to marry anyone I want. We won't be living with her after marriage, so she won't give

you any trouble. As for your grandfather and aunt, I'll pay a visit in the next few days. We should send out the invitations soon, then we can prepare for the ceremony. Right, we should take our wedding photos in April. The weather will be more suitable for a

a twinge in her nose. The man seemed aloof and uncaring, but he had planned everything without her felt extremely uneasy when she thought of Leia's warning,

wanted to tell Luke that Leia had given her a check often million dollars to leave him while she was in the washroom. Looking at the man's sculpted face, she did not manage to tell him the

all, Luke had already made it clear to the Normans that they would be married in

the Normans cared about their reputation. No matter how much they wanted Luke to be their son-in-law, their pride would not allow Leia to step in between other

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was wearing an apron, washing vegetables and pork

Leia came in.

me help, Mom," Leia enthusiastically helped her mother pick out vegetables, but she was frowning when her mother did not

looked at her perfectly manicured hands being smothered by the dirty vegetable leaves. Some dirt got under her fingernails. Leia felt disgusted and wanted to throw it away, but she forced herself to continue to

not see the disgust in

sorry for her daughter when she saw Leia's slender and delicate fingernails soaked in the water-filled sink. 'You should go and keep your grandma company, Leia. You look like you lost weight, and you ought to eat more meat. I'll be making pork rib stew today. Look at your hand. The injury hasn't healed, so how can you soak it in water? I understand that you care for me, but you should take care of yourself too. You should go out. There's a lot of smoke in the kitchen!' "I'm fine, Mom. My hand has almost recovered. It's not as delicate as you think. Washing vegetables isn't difficult, but too bad that I don't know how to cook. If I can cook as well as you, I'd cook for you and Dad every day..." Leia continued to pick the vegetables while

up on convincing her daughter. "You're so stubborn. Oh well, just make sure that the injury on your hand

to tell Luke that Leia had given her a check often million dollars to leave him while she was in the washroom. Looking at the man's sculpted face, she did not manage to tell him

After all, Luke had already made it clear to the Normans that they would be married in May.

As socialites, the Normans cared about their reputation. No matter how much they wanted Luke to be their son-in-law, their pride would not allow Leia to step in between other **people's relationships...**

In the kitchen of the Norman residence.

Queenie was wearing an apron, washing vegetables and pork ribs.

Leia came in.

"Let me help, Mom," Leia enthusiastically helped her mother pick out vegetables, but she was frowning when her mother did not see.

She looked at her perfectly manicured hands being smothered by the dirty vegetable leaves. Some dirt got under her fingernails. Leia felt disgusted and wanted to throw it away, but she forced herself to continue to *help*.

Queenie did not see the disgust in Leia's **eyes**.

She felt sorry for her daughter when she saw Leia's slender and delicate fingernails soaked in the water-filled sink. 'You should go and keep your grandma company, Leia. You look like you lost weight, and you ought to eat more meat. I'll be making pork rib stew today. Look at your hand. The injury hasn't healed, so how can you soak it in water? I understand that you care for me, but you should take care of yourself too. You should go out. There's a lot of smoke in the kitchen!' "I'm fine, Mom. My hand has almost recovered. It's not as delicate as you think. Washing vegetables isn't difficult, but too bad that I don't know how to cook. If I can cook as well as you, I'd cook for you and Dad every day..." Leia continued to pick the vegetables while speaking sweetly.

Queenie gave up on convincing her daughter. 'You're so stubborn. Oh well, just make sure that the injury on your hand doesn't **worsen**.'

Leia nodded while saying dejectedly, "Mom, that Bianca Rayne is going to marry Luke on the 1st of May. She's so unremarkable, and I don't think that she's a good match for Luke. I don't know why he loves her. Tell me, Mom, am I not as good **as Bianca**?"

After Queenie took out the pork ribs from the boiling pot of water, she started to slice onions and ginger deftly.

The usually noble woman seemed a lot more approachable when she was busy at work in the **kitchen**.

She spoke to Leia while her hands were busy. 'My daughter is an outstanding girl. You're beautiful, intelligent, ambitious, and kind. To me, you are the best. However, if Luke is destined to be with someone else, there's no use in trying to barge in. Luke doesn't have any feelings for you, Leia. You shouldn't waste any more time on **him**.'

Leia did not listen to all that. She was determined to marry **Luke**.

She looked at her mother, misty-eyes. "Mom, I really, really love Luke. I cannot lose him. Without him, there is no meaning in my life. Now that he hasn't married Bianca, I still stand a chance. After they're married, I will forever lose that chance... I know that you dote on me, Mom. Won't you and Dad help me?"

(3) How Fascinating

Tears filled Leia's eyes as **she spoke**.

She wept silently and had on a pitiful expression as if she had been abandoned by the whole world. She looked as helpless as a newborn.

In the past, she would play this card whenever she wanted to get her hands on something. Although she had used this trick countless times, it was still useful toward Queenie. As long as she shed some tears, her mother would always find a way to satisfy her no matter what she asked for.

However, this time, Queenie reacted by **sighing heavily**.

Queenie took out a tissue and wiped Leia's tears lovingly as she said, "Leia, trust me, you won't have a fairytale ending with Luke. Besides, it's immoral to snatch someone else's boyfriend. You'll live a long life, and finding someone willing to spoil you silly is the most important thing. You might not understand it now, but you'll understand it later. My dear child, don't think too much about it. I'll cook you your favorite dish..."

Leia's mood immediately turned foul!

*She did not expect that her go-to trick did not work. Her **tears stopped**.*

Leia's cold gaze was filled with **resentment**.

*Queenie kept telling her how much she loved her, but she was unwilling to help her get a man that she wanted so badly. Leia was upset and *frustrated*.*

Queenie did not care about her happiness just because they were not related by *blood! i*

At that moment, Leia completely forgot the kindness that Queenie had shown her throughout the years. Her dissatisfaction with Queenie has increased. She projected her anger toward Bianca on Queenie.

Leia imagined that the vegetable in front of her was Bianca, her deep-set eyes full of *hatred*.

She angrily tore the vegetables to pieces...

'**Luke is mine, Bianca. No one can take him away from me!**'

Queenie noticed that Leia was upset, then saw how "miserable" the vegetable looked...

She could not help but shake her head and shoved Leia out of the kitchen. "I'll cook, Leia. Go back to your room and take a rest."

*Leia was not bothered to continue pretending. She left on the pretext of going to her room to go through **her script**.*

Queenie looked at the torn-up vegetables in the basket and sighed. Leia was good at everything but did not know how to cook. She was so pampered that she did not even know how to clean *vegetables*.

However, Queenie has only one baby girl in her life, so she was happy to spoil *Leia*.

*After he got home, Luke went to work in the study while Bianca took a shower and laid in bed **to rest**.*

*Although she was physically exhausted, she was **not sleepy**.*

It was probably because she was so excited to get married on May 1st.

opened the messenger app, went on the group chat with Sue and Nina, and initiated a not sure if they were online, but she sent a message: [Hello my beautiful friends! I come bearing good news. I'm getting married on May came as a surprise to Sue and Nina. The previously dead group chat was bombarded the first to reply: [Oh my! That soon? Bea, did the boss propose to [OMG! That's wonderful! It's a pity that I didn't get to see our boss's proposal in person. Bea, when you get married, I must be a bridesmaid! I want to see you get happy with my own could finish typing her reply, Sue sent another message: [I'm guessing that it's so soon because something happened? Bea, tell us honestly, are you and the CEO expecting another Bianca was speechless.

replied: [Do you have to be so did not answer Sue's question. Instead, she sent them a voice note. "Sue and Nina, will you two be my bridesmaids when I sent an aggrieved emoji in the group before she replied with a voice note. "Bea, I will attend your wedding, but is it inappropriate for me, a pregnant woman with a huge belly, to be a bridesmaid? Oh, how shameful would it be when I can't fit into the [Hahaha, Sue, you can wear an extra-large dress. A few days ago, I saw a 200-pound girl in church wearing a wedding dress for her wedding. Sue, you're only a little over a chat had a three of them chatted for a while, and Sue said: [Sorry my dears, I'm in the children's clothing store now, and I want to buy clothes for my future baby. I'll talk to you later, bye! Bea, come to my place if you was in a well-known children's clothing store, kept her phone in her pocket. She had a wide smile on her face as if she was the person who was going to they saw how happy she was, the sales clerks thought she was texting her them, a young sales clerk said enviously, 'Miss, are you texting your husband? for a moment. She knew that they had misunderstood the situation, but she was not bothered with bluntly, "Can you recommend some clothes for newborn babies? I want to buy two sets each for boys went for her checkup a few days ago, the doctor told her that she was pregnant with twins, which made Sue overjoyed! Originally, she thought she would be happy enough to be pregnant with one child, but she did not expect it to be two babies. She felt that this was the best gift that God had given her and even forgot the trauma from the one-night sales clerk immediately showed Sue various types of children's At that moment, Jason walked in.

sales clerk was about to greet him, but when Jason saw Sue's slightly bulging lower abdomen as she picked children's clothes, he waved to the sales clerks. The sales clerks immediately

are you doing, Ms. Carter?" Jason said suddenly,

clothing in her hand fell to the ground as she shouted, 'Mr. Doyle, you almost gave me a heart attack! What are you doing here?' "Sorry that I

looked at her innocently as he said, "Can't I come to the children's clothing store for

was a little surprised at Sue's attitude toward him. Why did she react so strongly toward a normal greeting

noticed that she had been acting meekly since she got pregnant, even though her body got

How fascinating.

not sure why, but when he looked at Sue, Jason's thoughts returned to that night where he and the mysterious woman made out in

you looking at?" Sue shielded herself and yelled in annoyance when she saw Jason staring

avoided all men since the day that she spent that night with

Jason laughed out loud.

she was furious, Sue's expression was a lot more vivid. She looked nothing like her usual conservative self in the

was so annoyed by him that she was no longer in the mood to shop. She decided that she was going to another children's clothing store. Just when she was about to leave, a man and a woman suddenly walked into the

female looked inconspicuous. She was plump, and she was covered from top-to-bottom in luxury brands. She looked like a mini mobile luxury store. Although the man that she held onto was tall, he looked foppish and had eyeliner on. Anyone could tell that he was her

moment she saw the man's face, Sue felt as if she was struck

stopped in her tracks in a daze, tears almost flowed out of her

445 (4) She Is Bearing My

fell into a daze when she saw

Chapter 446 You're Not Cute. Can't You Show Your Soft Side Once In A While?

Jason's well-built body was facing away from the light. He protected the pregnant Sue like a caring and mature gentleman.

He glanced at Hank and Jane, then at Sue.

His cold gaze flashed with a different emotion when he saw the frustration and sorrow in Sue's eyes.

Meanwhile, Jane carefully looked at how Jason protected Sue in his arms. He was a handsome man in his thirties.

The man seemed wealthy. He was dressed in a limited edition Ermenegildo Zegna suit and wore a gold Piaget watch on his wrist. Jane was impressed, but she did not want to admit that Sue had found a wealthy husband.

She scrunched up her nose and said to Sue jealously, "Ha, I didn't expect that my husband's used goods could find a wealthy man who wants her. Not bad, Sue, you've become a better seductress now!"

Jane did not believe that her husband had not touched Sue while they dated for five years. 1

Moreover, Hank was very skillful in bed. He must have had a lot of practice with Sue!

That was why Jane had hated Sue so much!

that she could sew up Jane's blabbering mouth with a needle

was already hot-tempered, and she would not allow someone to slander

was what she did. "Aren't you shameless, Jane Stewart? Hank doesn't even deserve to lick my boots. Only you would like a useless man like him. I've looked after him for five years, and he doesn't even know any gratitude. I'd rather raise a dog. A dog would entertain me, but he bit

but an ingrate, and you two weirdos are a perfect match for each other! I don't expect you to ever come to your senses, but I hope that your child doesn't grow up to be like you!" "You... you... you shrew!"

Jane's corpulent body was trembling

did not expect that Sue was not a pushover,

far as she remembered, Sue was a plainly-dressed girl who only knew how to cry in a corner whenever Jane bullied her. She did not expect that Sue grew a sharp tongue in only a

the scene with interest. Sue insulted the ungrateful couple without using any curse words. He would have applauded her if they were in a more

up that wench for me, Hank. How dare she curse our child! Kill her!" Jane kicked Hank and glared

looked at Sue hesitantly. He did not move

Seeing that, Jane landed a tight slap on Hank's face. "You useless man! Do you still love her? If you're not going to beat her, then we'll divorce now, and I'll ask Daddy to drive you out of the house *tonight!*"

Hank became anxious when he heard that. Like a dog obeying its master's orders, he rushed up to Sue and prepared to teach her a *lesson*.

Sue brought her arms in front of her stomach to protect it. She looked at the incoming man helplessly, and her heart ached.

'Damn!

'Hank is really coming to hit me!'

Before Hank could lay a finger on Sue, Jason grabbed onto Hank's wrist and twisted it **hard!**

"Ahh!" Hank cried out agonizingly, as though the bones of his wrist had been crushed. "Sir... Sir... please... we can... talk..." He wailed.

Jane was anxious and flustered when she saw that her husband was in pain. She dared not move forward, and so she pointed at Jason. "What do you want to do to my husband? Let him go now! Don't you know who my Daddy is? My *Daddy is...*"

Jason glanced at Jane condescendingly. "Do I care who your father is? How uncivilized for you two to bully a pregnant woman! Get lost at this **instant!**"

Then, he tossed Hank's wrist away like tossing a piece of trash. "I won't go so easy on you the next time I see you bully women!" "You... Just you wait. Let's go, Hubby. We'll have plenty of opportunities to deal with that wretched couple!" Jane helped Hank up. They ran away while the staff in the store laughed at **them**.

you OK, Ms. Carter?" Jason looked at Sue with

wonder Sue doesn't like to interact with men. Any woman would have been traumatized by a scumbag like Hank.' "I'm fine. Thank you for your help, Mr. Doyle. See you." After saying her thanks, Sue wanted to turn around

put down her strong guise when Jason could not see

did not expect that her dark past that she had tried to hide had been exposed in the

Jason Doyle, her "colleague," had

at Sue's back as she lumbered away. "Shall I send you home, Sue?" He asked on an

rejected his offer without turning her head. 'There's no need. I drove here. I shouldn't trouble you,

his head helplessly as he watched

could not understand why that woman was as stubborn as a donkey.' Why can't she be gentle and rely on a man

Chapter 447 We're In Public. Aren't You Shy?

Luke smiled as he caressed her soft hair and kissed her nose. "That person is an international con artist and is wanted by the Interpol. Aren't you scared?" "What...?" Bianca opened her mouth in shock.

Luke could not resist pinching Bianca's earlobe when he saw her adorable reaction. "Silly, did you actually believe that?"

Bianca playfully punched Luke when she saw his joking expression. "Don't fool me like that. I'd be worried."

Luke felt warmth in his heart when he saw how Bianca's smile was more refreshing than the sight of peach blossoms in March.

It was not about how Bianca looked but how she carried herself. Her demeanor gave her elegance, kindness, and many more characteristics. The sight of her comforted Luke.

"I have my own considerations for doing certain things, and you don't have to worry about me over every small matter. You're now the mother of three children, and you should be a good role model for the kids." Luke said gently as he held onto her petite hand in his palm.

"I know, but I can't help it. Maybe the emotions of pregnant women are easily affected," Bianca said.

"With me by your side, you don't have to cry anymore." Luke held Bianca's hand as they walked up the stairs and deeper into the grove.

There were many species of peach trees in the garden. It was like a sea of blossoms.

to walk casually in the

forgot about his stress at work. The woman strolling with him gave him bliss. Because of her, he knew how to love, and she was what he wanted in his

minutes later, Bianca suddenly stopped walking and stared at the man's

'Are you tired of walking? Let

he could finish his sentence, Bianca stood on tiptoe, hugged his neck, and kissed him, starting from his forehead, down to the tip of his nose, past the lips, and on his chin. She smiled at him like a cheeky little

was surprised. Bianca had always been shy, and he was usually the one to

had rarely taken the initiative to

public. Aren't you shy?" He said as he kissed

of cunning flashed in Bianca's eyes, and she smiled as though her plan succeeded. "There's no one here anyway. You're the one who usually kissed me, and I should take the initiative sometimes. The surroundings are

As though proving her point, in a retro-style gazebo not far away, a lovingly married couple was locked in a longing **kiss**.

The weather was warming up, and the mountain was filled with blossoms and birdsong. It was the perfect scene **for lovers**.

Luke wanted to say something when Bianca's lips **covered his**.

He was too tall, and it was hard for Bianca to stand on tiptoe. However, she enjoyed playing the little game. After every few steps, she would sneak a kiss on him.

Peach trees lined both sides of the path. The blossoms were as pink as a sunset or white as snow. If one looked closely, they might even spot a **honey bee**.

The number of blossoms increased as they walked toward the interior, and the fragrance in the air *was thick*.

They found a rest stop, and they sat down on *rattan chairs*.

"The blossoms here are very beautiful. The owner of this garden must love life," Bianca **exclaimed**.

"**If you** like the place, how about I buy it for you as a present?" Luke said *indulgently*.

not even blink when he mentioned buying the place, as though he was talking about something mundane like the

Bianca liked it, he would find a way to give it to her. All that just to make

"Huh?" Bianca's eyes widened.

Luke was not joking, she quickly declined. "No. This peach garden is so beautiful, and its owner must have spent a lot of effort on it. I shouldn't take what belongs to

the garden was in the periphery of A City, and it was not going to be cheap. The peach garden should be about a thousand acres, and that would need a lot

did not have to own the things she liked, and she would not go overboard because her man doted upon

That was why Luke loved her.

a plot of land for you in the future, and you plant anything you want on it. Make it a garden of your own," he said

that Luke was joking, and she did not treat his claim seriously. Looking at his handsome face under the peach trees, she kissed him obsessively. There was no better way to express her love for him other than

Chapter 448 Luke's Enigmatic Decision!

Luke put the emerald necklace on for Bianca and continued talking, "This necklace has a tracker on it. As long as you wear the necklace, I can find you wherever you are."

Bianca touched the exquisite necklace as her mouth opened in shock.

The main reason was that she had not expected that a necklace worth a few thousand dollars would include such technology.

She had always thought that only valuable necklaces would have such technology.

However, Bianca had always trusted Luke and did not think too much about it.

After he put the necklace on, she asked, "How does it look?"

Bianca, who had been pregnant for not long, was still light as a feather. At that moment, she was as happy as a young love-sick girl who just received a gift from the love of her life.

"You look great." Luke looked at her and nodded.

Bianca was the apple of his eye.

two spent half an hour strolling in the garden. When Bianca got tired, Luke bridal-carried her the whole way to the

The five-star hotel was extremely luxurious.

she was in had a huge round waterbed surrounded by layers and layers of blooming roses. The sheer white curtain added a sense of mystique

not help but marvel at the exquisite design of this hotel. She was curious about how the roses in the room were so

architect, whenever she went to a new place, the first thing she paid attention to was the design style and concept. It served as an endless source of inspiration for her designs and helped her overcome her shortcomings by learning from

Bianca was studying the unique design of the hotel, Luke was talking to a mysterious man in a room on the top floor, i

a crisp clink of wine glasses, Luke said in a clear and cold voice, "How does it feel to step into the embrace of your home

shadow stood in front of the French window. The figure was long and thin. When he turned around, a shocking face was brought

right half of his face was as beautiful as an angel, but the left half of his face was hideous and disfigured as if it had been burned by a raging fire. It was as ugly as a

feels great to be home..." The man's low and raspy voice was unexpectedly pleasant, but the expression on his face was extremely

"... **but** the show is yet *to start*."

Luke laid lazily on the couch as he looked at the man's gloomy face. He shook his wine glass, and a smile appeared on his face, "It's not easy to break you out, Gordan. I didn't do it to see your sour face. '

The man named Gordan Norton glanced at Luke. He was not bothered with *small talk*.

He lit a cigarette and raised his eyebrows. 'Tell me, what can I do **for you?**'

Luke said rather caringly, "Don't smoke so much, in case you get lung *cancer*."

Gordan did not even lift his gaze. He puffed out smoke casually and said, " Haven't you heard? Those who are kind don't live long, and the evil ones tend to live forever. I'm not a good person, so your curse won't work on me.

Luke smiled and said nothing.

Gordan was as rampant and conceited *as ever*.

Although Gordan looked very young, he was not ordinary. His greatest strength was not his wealth but his extremely high IQ. As the youngest wanted criminal in the world, he was the legendary fraudster forever etched in FBI **history**.

Gordan was extremely proficient in anti-reconnaissance. He could easily disguise as various characters, and the police could not catch him.

his most thrilling adventure, Gordan's whereabouts were unfortunately exposed. Countless police officers raised their guns to surround him, but no one would have thought that at the very last moment, he disguised himself as an FBI agent. With his extraordinary acting skills, he managed to

Gordan decided to wash his hands of

he led a reckless life. At one point, he impregnated the mistress of a local crime lord and was chased by angry and humiliated crime lord mobilized all his men to find him and ruined half of Gordan's handsome face. He was going to blow up Gordan's head with a bullet when Luke, who was on a business trip abroad, met him by chance,

he found out that he was the infamous Gordan Norton, Luke spent a large sum of money to pay off the crime lord and saved his

had always been cynical and accustomed to being carefree. He was not grateful toward Luke. Instead, Gordan made Luke an offer. To pay off Luke's kindness, he would perform three favors for Luke within these three things were completed, they would stay out of each

Enigmatically, Luke agreed to it.

a shrewd businessman. He knew that Gordan was a genius whose mind was not in the right place. If Gordan used his abilities to do good, the ransom would be repaid a hundred, if not a thousand

"It's not a big deal. Considering that you have been idle, why not come to my company to work? We need someone to develop the market in South America. You'll be the general manager to lead the market expansion

Chapter 449 If You Kiss Me Again, I Will Not Hold Back!

Sure enough, Gordan only thought about it for a second before he agreed to Luke's request.

After all, he did need the money.

Although he had obtained a lot of money through illegal means, he spent all his money extravagantly. He had nothing in his savings account and was heavily in debt.

However, he could not help but ask curiously, "Thank you, Mr. Crawford, for your trust in me, but aren't you afraid that I will be a fraudster and swindle all of your company's assets as I have done before?"

Luke smiled confidently and said, "Mr. Norton, if you have the ability to do so, you can go ahead."

He looked like he was joking, but his gaze locked into him. The sharp penetrating look in his eyes was obvious.

The look in his eyes seemed gentle, but Gordan felt a chill. Then, he remembered what he found out about Luke when he looked into him last time.

Even if Luke's smile looked like a spring breeze and was as warm as sunshine, he always surprised his enemies by how mercilessly he could get as he exploited and dismantled them. No one ever expected that he could be that ruthless.

He grew a small company on the verge of bankruptcy to a world-renowned company in a short few years. No one would believe that he was innocent and harmless.

expression changed and the terrifying face

his glass to Luke and said, "Here's to a happy partnership, Mr. Crawford!" "Here's to

that if he could control Gordan, he would become a useful gun in his hand and help him bring back

the same time, there was a certain risk. Gordan was a mad and rebellious man who might go out

was taking a risk, and he believed that he would not be wrong

returned to the hotel room, Bianca was lying on the exquisite couch in the room and flipping through a

curled up on the couch with her head down. She looked quiet

a rose petal in her hair, but Bianca did not notice it. She quietly sat there looking like a daffodil stained with blood-colored dewdrops, innocent and

of Luke's status had seen many women who were more beautiful than Bianca, but he had never been with a woman like her, someone who gave him a peaceful and

Luke hugged Bianca, who was fascinated by the magazine she was reading. He moved her to his lap, then smiled and said, "What are you so fascinated with?" "Ah...did your friend leave?" Bianca found a comfortable position and cuddled up to **Luke**.

"*Yeah*, I asked him to leave. Rest here and we'll head back to A City in a while. Are you hungry? Should I order you something to eat?" Luke and Bianca crossed their fingers, heads touching. They were being **extremely intimate**.

He knew that since Bianca became pregnant, her appetite seemed to have grown a lot, and she would often cry out from being hungry.

Bianca pointed to the half-eaten tiramisu and custard on the plate. "No need for that, a waiter brought desserts just now, and I ate a lot of it. By the way, I just read a magazine and it mentioned something about palmistry. Luke, let me see *your palm*."

She then grabbed Luke's palm and studied it carefully.

His hands were white and toned as if carved out of ivory.

The lines on the man's hand representing career and wisdom were deep and long, almost spanning the **entire palm**.

Bianca couldn't help but exclaimed, "Your emotion, career, and wisdom lines are deep and long. This is the first time I have seen a palm as such. In general, your life has been relatively smooth-sailing. Whenever you encounter any hardship, you will get out of it in one piece. Um...I want to take a good look at your emotion line. Your emotion line extends between the index finger and the middle finger, which shows that you have a good character and can fully commit to a relationship. However, the lines here are a bit messy, which proves that you have great luck with the opposite sex. Overall, it's *pretty good!*"

Thinking of this man's luck with the opposite sex, Yvonne Gideon, Leia Norman, Mavis Laviere came to mind... Bianca had a headache thinking about it.

Why was this man so attractive to the opposite **sex**?

at Bianca's unhappy face and coaxed her, 'It's fine. Only those men who have no self-control will cheat. I promise I will not. Besides, my wife is nothing compared to any of those childish women. I'm so happy with you in my

warmed by his words, but she shyly said, "Who is your wife? We are not married yet, I'm not

two of them were so immersed in their intimacy, and no one noticed that on Luke's sturdy left palm, the emotion line was entangled with his life line. They crossed over in the middle of the life line, extending until the end of his

about palmistry, they moved on to their

thought of the nightmare she had the night before. In the dream, she and Luke could not go through with the wedding because he disappeared suddenly on the wedding day. She was in all white, standing alone in the church, bearing everyone's ridicule and

was a little uneasy and told Luke of her

heard her dream and comforted her for a while, he even jokingly said, "How could I let you go to the wedding alone? Absolutely not! Dreams and reality are often the opposite. Maybe I'll be the one who's abandoned. No, such a situation will never happen! We'll be able to get married without a hitch. I will not let anything happen to our wedding. Don't think too much about

kissed Bianca's forehead again and again, then placed her on the big bed. He turned her back to him and hugged her soft and fragrant body tightly

buried his head in her swan-like neck and tried to get a good

Chapter 450 Give This To Bianca!

On the other side of things, Charmaine invited Leia to a party for young male and female socialites.

At first, Leia did not bother to go over, but she was determined to get even with Charmaine for giving her the drug that made her lose her virginity to the wrong person!

The party was held in a luxurious private room at a nightclub.

As soon as Leia entered, she heard the loud music and smelled the alcohol.

There was a circular stage with a steel pole in the middle of the room.

Charmaine danced like an elegant snake. She twisted her slender waist in perfect sync with the music. Her excessive makeup made her look even more seductive.

She made bold dance moves, which aroused the men's desires.

Leia's makeup looked natural compared to Charmaine's. She caught everyone's attention as she walked through the crowd. She looked even more beautiful than she was on the screen.

The other women with their heavy makeup and glamorous looks were outshone by her innocent looks. she walked through the crowd, many men were fascinated by Leia and could not keep their eyes those present were socialites in the same social circle, so they recognized the her diligently and eagerly. "Ms. Norman is here. What a rare guest..." "Hello everyone." Leia nodded politely

and behavior impressed the men. Her demeanor was different from the other arrogant rich girls, which deepened their affection and admiration for

had a smile on her face, but in her heart, she despised those

men were rich, but it was all family money. They were good-for-

there were some handsome ones among them, but Leia could not be

partner had to be the creme de la creme in terms of wealth and power. Those trust fund babies do not know anything except for eating, drinking, having fun,

Leia. I didn't expect that someone of your status would come to my party. I'm

Leia and got off the stage. She took Leia's hand enthusiastically and said, "You look so

Charmaine tried her best to make herself look like she was good friends with **Leia**.

Leia was the only daughter of Mr. Norman, and she was pampered from a young age. Charmaine, the illegitimate daughter of the Weish Family, was nothing compared to Leia.

Although her father loved her just as much, she was still looked down upon by many socialites because of her embarrassing status.

However, since she got close to Leia, her status and connections had improved.

Charmaine was happier than anyone else that Leia came to her *party*.

Leia stared at Charmaine's charming face. She hid her resentment and said with a smile, "You also look very **beautiful today**."

Immediately after, Leia moved next to Charmaine's ears and whispered, "I have something to discuss with you. Can we find somewhere quiet **to talk**?"

Of course, Charmaine went with Leia's request.

She took Leia to the room next door and did not notice that Leia had a terrifying look on her *face*...

Charmaine and Leia entered the other room, Leia quickly locked the

Charmaine had a bad feeling. "Leia, what do you have to say to me? Why do we have to come to another room? Why is

could finish talking, a loud slap echoed as her neck jerked to the side. Only when she felt a throbbing pain on her face and tasted blood, she recovered from the shock and covered her

Leia had slapped her!

stared at Leia's contorted face in shock. Charmaine held her red and swollen face and asked, "Why did you hit me,

sneered and said, "Why did I hit you? Don't you know why? The drug you gave me is fake! I spiked Luke Crawford with that drug, but when I woke up, another man was lying

stared at Leia and said, "That can't be, Leia. I've used it several times and it always works. I swear to you, if I am lying to you, I would be hit by a car as soon as I step out

not seem to be lying. Leia hesitated for a while but still did not believe her. "If what you said is true, why did such a

felt a burning sensation on her face, Charmaine endured the hatred she felt for Leia and said patiently, "Think about it, Leia. Did you spike the wrong person? That drug has powerful psychedelic properties and can cause people to hallucinate when it is airborne. Did you accidentally remove the lid halfway

knew that there was something wrong with that night, but she could not remember exactly what